WALKER'S HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MAY, 1795.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE *LIFE OF THE LATE REV. WILLIAM JACKSON.*

[WITH A STRIKING LIKENESS.]

THIS unfortunate man having been convicted by a jury of his country of an offence of ſo unpardonable a nature as high treaſon, would moſt undoubtedly have ſuffered the ſentence which the law pronounces on ſo henious a crime, had it not been for the ſudden and premature manner of his diſſolution; upon the true cauſe of which doubts have ariſen, even in the minds of medical men. His melancholy cataſtrophe, and the crime for which he was found guilty having been ſo uncommon in this country, (no perſon having been indicted for it for upwards of a century,) has juſtly drawn the attention of the community in a very ample degree on this wretched and unfortunate man. Our deſire to gratify the curioſity of the public, has induced us to procure ſuch information reſpecting his origin, and progreſs through life, as we thought would be acceptable, and which we ſhall now lay before them.

The family of this man was truly reſpectable in this country. His father was many years a proctor, and officiated in the prerogative court in Dublin, and maintained a moſt excellent character. His mother was the daughter of COLONEL GORE of the county Sligo. He was the youngeſt of four ſons, the eldeſt of whom was Dr. RICHARD JACKSON, an eminent civilian, vicar general to the late archbiſhop of CASHEL, and an intimate friend of thoſe truly reſpectable characters, the late Dr. RATCLIFFE, and the right hon. PHILIP TISDALL. At an early age he was ſent to the univerſity of Oxford, where he made a rapid proficiency in all branches of ſcientific and claſſical knowledge, and here he commenced a friendſhip with the HARVEY family which remained unbroken for a long period of time. Having entered into the ſervice of the church, the Earl of BRISTOL took him into his houſe as his private chaplain, with a handſome ſalary annexed; his circumſtances about this time having become much ſtraitened.

On the appointment of the earl of BRISTOL to the lord lieutenancy of this kingdom, a proſpect ſeemed to dawn on Mr. JACKSON, which promiſed to make his future ſituation in life independent. The earl ſent him here as his private ſecretary and a recommendation to the hon. BARRY MAXWELL, now Earl of FARNHAM, in whoſe houſe he reſided for ſix months, univerſally loved and admired for his amiable and prepoſſeſſing qualities, his rectitude of conduct, and pleaſing converſation. Unfortunately for him however, his lordſhip reſigned the viceroyalty without once viſiting the ſeat of his government, and JACKSON, whom if his lordſhip had come into Ireland, would undoubtedly have been promoted to a biſhopric, and might probably be now, not lying in his grave convicted of high treaſon, but preſiding, a dignified ornament to the eſtabliſhed church of this kingdom, returned to England to his former humble ſtation of private chaplain to his patron.

He was now obliged to look to his own acquirements and literary abilities to enable him to indulge in thoſe luxuries, which he had been uſed to, and could not now do without, he accordingly commenced a party writer againſt the then miniſtry. His pamphlets acquired a great deal of celebrity in the political world and even introduced him to the notice of the late earl of CHATHAM, who promiſed to provide for him, but it unluckily happened that it was JACKSON's fate to meet with nothing but promiſes from the great, that always turned out abortive to him.

He purſued this line of conduct for a number of years in London, well known as an author by the name of *parſon Jackſon*, but without ever riſing in his circumſtances above mediocrity, although it might have been expected from the connections he had with the family of the noble earl already mentioned, and through that connection with the ducheſs of KINGSTON, he might have acquired a permanency for the remainder of his life.

This celebrated lady laſt mentioned, was very much attached to Mr. JACKSON, and made him her confidant and ſecretary during her remarkable trial in the houſe of lords of England for *bigamy*. He wrote the famous letters that were

publiſhed in the newſpapers in her conteſt with that Ariſtophanes of his age, the late SAMUEL FOOTE, Eſq.

To enter into a detail of the many viciſſitudes of life he went through in the courſe of his literary labours, would exceed the bounds we are neceſſarily preſcribed to, we ſhall therefore not treſpaſs further on the reader's patience, but refer to the trial which we have given at large in the ſucceeding article to this, and conclude, by giving ſome particulars of the manner of his death, and the circumſtances attending it.

On the 30th of April, being brought up to court to receive judgment, his council moved an arreſt of it, grounded on ſome informality in the indictment, and alſo ſome other trifling matters, which, however, after being replied to by the ATTORNEY GENERAL the court did not ſeem to think of moment ſufficient to countenance this motion. During the courſe of the different opinions being delivered the priſoner appeared to be extremely ill, and verging to a ſtate of total inſenſibility, and upon Lord CLONMELL's proceeding to pronounce judgment, he was entirely ſo; his lordſhip then gave orders that he ſhould be brought back to priſon until further orders. However in the courſe of a few minutes more he was reported to be dead. His body was not removed from its poſition in the dock until the next morning, when an inquiſition was held on it, and the body being opened by ſurgeons HUME and ADRIEN, the jury brought in their verdict that "his death was occaſioned by ſome acrid and mortal matter taken into the ſtomach, but how or by whom adminiſtered they did not know."

A PAPER OF WHICH THE FOLLOWING IS A COPY, WAS FOUND IN THE POCKET OF THE DECEASED, IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING.

"TURN Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am deſolate and afflicted!

The troubles of my heart are enlarged, O bring Thou me out of my diſtreſſes!

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my ſins!

Conſider mine enemies for they are many; and they hate me with a cruel violence!

O keep my Soul, and deliver me. Let me not be aſhamed, for I put my truſt in Thee."

Mr. Jackſon was in the 59th year of his age at the time of his death.

The Trial of the Reverend William Jackſon, at the Bar of the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, on an Indictment for High Treaſon, before Lord Chief Juſtice the Earl of Clonmell, Juſtice Downes, and Juſtice Chamberlain, April 23, 1795.

Counſel for the Crown.

Mr. Attorney General, Mr. Frankland,
Mr. Prime Serjeant, and
Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Trench.
Agent. THOMAS KEMMIS, Eſq. *Crown Solicitor.*

Counſel aſſigned to the Priſoner.

Mr. CURRAN, and *Mr.* PONSONBY.

Aſſiſtant Counſel.

Mr. R. Guinneſs, Mr. Burton,
Mr. M'Nally, and
Mr. Emmett, Mr. Sampſon.
Agent. EDWARD CROOKSHANK KEANE, Eſq.

THE JURY.

John Exſhaw, *John Pentland*,
Richard Cranfield, *William Humfrey*,
George Cowen, *Stucky Simon*,
John Oldham, *James Donovan*,
John Ward, *Alan Foſter*,
John Smith, *Lewis Hodgſon*.

AFTER the clerk of the crown had read the indictment, the Attorney General after having entered largely into a definition of what conſtituted treaſon, in order to give the jury a clear idea of it, went on,

The priſoner at the bar is a native of this country. He had early in life gone to reſide in *London*, where he continued for a number of years, but ſometime ſince, the exact period I am not informed of, he went to reſide in France. He was there for a conſiderable time after the revolution took place. In order that you may underſtand the meaning of ſome papers that will be laid in evidence before you, it will be neceſſary to ſtate the connections and circumſtances of ſeveral perſons, whoſe names will frequently occur in the courſe of the trial. In the years 1793 and 1794 there was reſident in *Paris* a gentleman of the name of *John Holdford Stone*, by birth an Engliſhman, and engaged in trade in the city of Paris. There was connected with him, whether as aſſiſtant or partner I do not exactly know, another gentleman named *Benjamin Beresford*, who is married to the ſiſter of *Archibald Hamilton Rowan*, eſq. formerly of this country. *J. H. Stone* has a brother named *William*, who in 1793, and the beginning of 1794 was reſident in *London*, and ſometimes at a ſmall villa called *Oldford*, in the neighbourhood of *London*. He is in the coal trade, and is, or was at the time of which I am ſpeaking, in partnerſhip in a company whoſe firm is *Lawrence & Co.* reſident in *Rutland Place*, near *Blackfriars Bridge*, *London*. Towards the end of 1793, or the beginning of 1794, the priſoner was ſent from *Paris* by the then ruling powers, to *London*, for the purpoſe of learning the ſtate of the kingdom of *Great Britain*, and the diſpoſition of its inhabitants, and how far it would be practicable to invade that country with ſucceſs; and further, if he ſhould not find a probability of ſucceſs in the deſigns entertained of invading that country, he ſhould paſs into *Ireland* on the like miſſion. He accordingly ſet out from *Paris* accredited by *J. H. Stone* to his brother *William Stone* in *London*, who had been by letter previouſly informed of the

the intention of ſending this gentleman into *Great Britain.* He was alſo ſupplied with ſome letters; we cannot take upon us to ſay how many, or if more than two, but of two we are poſſeſſed—one directed to Mr. *Horne Tooke*, the other to a doctor *Crawford* of this kingdom. Mr. *Jackſon* arrived in *London* in *January* or *February* 1794, having paſſed through *Hamburgh* and landed at *Hull.* It appears, that immediately on his arrival he waited on Mr. *William Stone*, by whom he was kindly received, and with whom he had a confidential intercourſe. While he remained in *London* he endeavoured to procure as accurate a ſtate of *England* as he could, I mean with reſpect to the diſpoſition of the people to aid the French if they ſhould make an invaſion, and to receive from them the embrace of fraternity. Mr. *Jackſon* found means to procure a ſtate of that country in the reſpect I mentioned, to be drawn for his information, as appears by a perſon of ſome conſideration, and the information which he received, I believe and truſt, was well founded, he learned that the people of *England* were not willing to receive the French, and that if they ſhould come, they would find ninety-nine in one hundred with their hands zealous to riſe in arms againſt them. During his ſtay in *London*, Mr. *Jackſon* carried on his correſpondence to *France* through Mr. *W. Stone.* On his arrival in *London* he renewed an acquaintance which he formerly had with Mr. *John Cockayne*, an attorney of eminence reſident in *Lyon's Inn*;—he procured this gentleman to direct ſeveral letters for him to foreign countries, ſaying, that having contracted debts during his former reſidence in *England*, he did not wiſh his handwriting ſhould be ſeen, leaſt it might be diſcovered that he was in *England.* Mr. *Cockayne*, without knowing the nature of thoſe letters did direct them.—There is every reaſon to apprehend that thoſe letters contained a communication of his tranſactions in diſcharge of that treaſonable duty on which he had been ſent. Not finding that he was likely to ſucceed in *Great Britain*, he was deſirous to make an experiment in this his native country. During the time of his ſtay in *London* he paſſed by the name of *Jackſon*, his own proper name, aſſuming however the character of an American merchant. He communicated to Mr. *William Stone* his intention of coming to *Ireland*, and deſired to have a correſpondence with him, and that he Mr. *Stone* ſhould tranſmit his foreign letters. With this view he furniſhed *Stone* with a paper which will be proved to be in his own hand-writing, explaining the manner in which he would have ſuch foreign letters tranſmitted to his foreign correſpondents. This paper will deſerve your particular attention, becauſe it will ſerve clearly to connect many of the circumſtances that will be proved, and to confirm and ſupport the other evidence that will be offered. [Here Mr. *Attorney General* read the paper of directions.]—At the time that this paper was delivered, the priſoner informed *William Stone* that he ſhould write to him not by his own name, but by that of *Thomas Popkin.* While this proceeding was going forward, the treaſonable object and view of the priſoner was darkly intimated to Mr. *Cockayne.* He felt, as I believe every gentleman, every man of common ſenſe muſt have felt in the like circumſtances. It immediately occurred to him that the letters which he had directed were treaſonable, that they had paſſed through the poſt-office and were expoſed to detection. He ſtood aſtoniſhed and appalled at his ſituation. There was apparent evidence of treaſon againſt himſelf. Added to his feelings for his own perſonal ſafety, he felt the danger the ſtate was expoſed to, he determined to prevent the danger impending on himſelf and his country, and he diſcloſed to government the whole of what he knew or ſuſpected. Government thus aware of the dangerous practices that were on foot, did, as was their duty, determine to counteract the ſchemes of Mr. *Jackſon*, and to bring to juſtice if poſſible, the perpetrators of ſuch horrid crimes. Mr. *Cockayne* at the deſire of Mr. *Pitt* conſented to accompany *Jackſon*, in order to render abortive his wicked purpoſes. Towards the end of *March*, Mr. *Jackſon* ſet out for *Dublin*, accompanied by Mr. *Cockayne.* They arrived the 1ſt of *April* 1794: on their arrival they lodged at a houſe called *Hyde's* coffee-houſe, at the corner of *Palace-ſtreet*, and it appears that Mr. *Jackſon* in a day or two after his arrival made an acquaintance or renewed an old one with a gentleman of the name of *Leonard M'Nally.* Mr. *M'Nally* merely no doubt from that hoſpitality in which Iriſhmen are never deficient, invites the two ſtrangers to dine with him, and as a man of manners always does, he ſelected an agreeable company to meet them. Mr. *Simon Butler* and a Mr. *Lewins* were among others preſent at this entertainment; the converſation was naturally turned by the gentleman who had come on this kind miſſion to the ſtate of the country. Much talk there was about the diſcontented ſtate of this kingdom, anxiouſly did he enquire how far the people would be willing to riſe, if there ſhould be an invaſion by the French. I only mean to ſay that ſuch was the turn of the converſation introduced by Mr. *Jackſon.* I mean not to charge any man who has not an opportunity of defending himſelf. Opinions on the ſubject were delivered by the hoſt and his gueſts. Mr. *Butler* held that though there were ſome diſcontents in various parts of the country, yet that the generality of the people having property and education, were loyal, and had a conſiderable influence over their tenantry, and that the invaders would be foiled in the attempt. Other gentlemen entertained different opinions. During this converſation ſomething was ſaid of Mr. *A. H. Rowan*, then in priſon in Newgate for publiſhing a ſeditious libel. Mr. *Jackſon* imagining that Mr. *Rowan* could give him full information on the ſubject he had ſo much at heart, expreſſed deſire to be introduced to his acquaintance. Some difficulty there was both with the friends of Mr. *Rowan* and others, as to the authority of Mr. *Jackſon*, to treat at all on the part of the French government. Mr. *Lewins* however undertook to introduce the priſoner to Mr. *Rowan*; and in order to accredit this ambaſſador from *France*, *Jackſon* delivered the letters which he had brought from *Paris* to Mr. *Tooke* and Dr. *Crawford*,

Crawford, for he had not thought proper to deliver *Tooke's* letter; why that was not done I am not informed. Theſe letters were not ſealed, and the priſoner knew the contents of them. That he did know their contents is demonſtrable; if he had not read them he would not have ſent them to Mr. *Rowan* to eſtabliſh his credit with that gentleman. A meeting on the credit of theſe letters is had between Mr. *Rowan* and the priſoner. What paſſed at their firſt interview I am not able to inform you; but at it he received the letters from Mr. *Rowan* which he had ſent by *Lewins*, and about which he had expreſſed great uneaſineſs during the time they remained out of his cuſtody. Another meeting appears to have been appointed between them. Mr. *Jackſon* was invited to breakfaſt at Mr. *Rowan's* apartment in Newgate to meet a third perſon—Mr. *Cockayne* accompanied Mr. *Jackſon*—this was about the 25th of April. *Jackſon* was to meet a third perſon there to concert the means of ſending an able and truſty negociator to the French government, by whom, as he expreſſed it in one of his letters, more could be done in a ſhort time than by a thouſand letters. The meeting took place, the perſons preſent were *Jackſon*, *Rowan*, *Cockayne* and Mr. *Theobald Wolfe Tone*. The object of the meeting was to prevail on *Tone* to go to *France* with the view of communicating to the ruling powers, the willingneſs of this country to riſe and overſet the government, and to point out the beſt means of effecting a deſcent on this kingdom. It was thought that nothing could more effectually tend to attain the object that theſe conſpirators had in view, than to ſend a man of ſenſe and ability accredited by a perſon, in their eſtimation of ſuch high conſequence as Mr. *Rowan* to *Paris*, there to converſe with the French miniſtry, and perſuade them of the practicability of their ſcheme. At this meeting a paper was produced and read, and which will be laid before you, drawn up at the deſire of *Jackſon*, and importing to be a ſtate of the diſpoſition of the people of *Ireland*; then it was propoſed to ſend Mr. *Tone* to *France*—*Jackſon* endeavours to perſuade him to go—*Tone* made ſeveral objections; he had a wife and three children—a debt was due to him, part of a reward for ſomething which he had done for the Catholics—this debt would be loſt if he ſhould go to *France*. *Rowan* encouraged him to go, aſſuring him his wife and children ſhould be attended to and protected. *Tone* heſitated—he expreſſed apprehenſions of the reception he ſhould meet at *Paris*, and of the reward he might receive—he even had fears that he might never return to *Ireland*—*Jackſon* encourages him, anxiouſly endeavours to remove his fears and excite his hopes; ſomething he hinted that the Catholic debt would be made good; he aſſured the heſitating *Tone* that the *French* were a noble and generous people, that he might depend on being treated with the utmoſt liberality, at the ſame time admitting that he had not authority to offer a ſpecific ſum. Mr. *Tone* at this time was under the neceſſity of going to the aſſizes of *Drogheda*, and after his return he at a ſecond meeting of the ſame perſons altogether declined to undertake the journey to *Paris*. Another able negotiator muſt be provided. A Doctor *Reynolds* preſented himſelf to the mind of *Rowan* as a fit perſon, and a meeting is had at which the Doctor is preſent. The Doctor is applied to. He is at firſt willing to go, but on a little reflection he thinks the expedition rather hazardous. He recollects that he underſtands not one word of the *French* language nor of the manners of thoſe countries through which he was to paſs. However the eloquence of Mr. *Rowan* was exerted, *Reynolds* yields to his perſuaſion, the route was ſettled, but again the Doctor reflects, heſitates and at length determines not to hazard the undertaking. While theſe conſultations were going forward, *Jackſon* was employed in making communications to his correſpondents and principals in *France*, of what he was doing here and how far he was likely to attain the object of his wiſhes. I have ſtated that he arrived the 1ſt of April, previous to that, government here being informed by the Britiſh miniſter of his object, the *Iriſh* government did, as they ought, take every poſſible precaution to come to a knowledge of all the proceedings of this emiſſary, and with this view being apprized through Mr. *Cockayne* of the addreſſes of *Jackſon's* foreign correſpondents abroad, gave orders to the poſt office, as by law they are warranted, and by duty bound to do, to open letters of ſo dangerous a tendency. Mr. *Jackſon* ſoon after his arrival in *Dublin*, on the 5th of April wrote to Mr. *W. Stone*, of *Oldford*, announcing to him his arrival in *Ireland*, apologizing for not writing ſooner, telling him he found many kind friends, and deſiring him not to make any uſe of the addreſſes he had left him, the price and nature of the articles being (as the letter expreſſes it) entirely changed. You will perceive that terms are made uſe of ſtrangely and enigmatically, expreſſions of trade are employed where no trade was, but in truth ſignificant of the political objects on which *Jackſon* was employed. Here you will ſee by the context what the meaning of the writer was. About this time a new revolution had taken place in *Paris*. *Danton* had been aſſaſſinated by the oppoſite party, and this is the change in the articles to which the letter alludes; and this letter is ſigned *Thomas Popkins*. To this letter *Stone* wrote an anſwer dated 11th April in which he acknowledges the receipt of it. *Jackſon* wrote a letter dated 24th April to Mr. *Bereſford* at *Paris*, and procured *Cockayne* to copy it. This alſo is ſigned *Thomas Popkins*. In it he ſays, "you are requeſted to ſee *Madget* directly, and inform him that this evening the opinions of two eminent council are ſent to him;" throughout making uſe of legal terms, as if he was conducting ſome lawſuit. *Madget*, in this letter, means the marine miniſter of *France*. The eſtate mentioned in the letter is the kingdom of *Ireland*. There is a *Nota Bene* at the end of the letter which is nothing to the purpoſe only as it ſerves to add further authenticity to the letter. Another letter will be laid before you which ſets out with the date of 21ſt April but which was not cloſed till 24th April. It is to *William Stone* and in the priſoner's handwriting, but the ſuperſcription is of *Cockayne's* writing. He ſays "I am glad

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the patterns (meaning letters formerly ſent this *Stone*) have reached the perſons." The outrider mentioned in this letter means the poſt office. In the former letter the opinion to be ſent was that of counſel, in a matter of law, in this the opinion is that of a manufacturer in a matter of trade, and yet both letters ſpeak of the ſame opinion, and the opinion means the ſtate of *Ireland* which I have before mentioned. Mr. *Nicholas* in this letter is uſed to denote the war miniſter of *France*, and in ſome of the letters perhaps ſignifies *France* itſelf. It is plain that the matter which the ſtatement mentioned in this letter was to contain was of the ſame nature with the paper drawn up in *England*, for it refers to it, and this was neither a law caſe nor an opinion on trade, but a political diſcuſſion. You will perceive how little able this man was, as I believe any man would be to carry on a ſubterfuge of this kind with ſucceſs. He confounds the terms he uſes, he mixes and confuſes characters and things, and he ſhews manifeſtly that he was any thing but what he pretended to be. In this he ſays that he ſhould ſet out for *Cork* in a few days. Upon the ſame day *Jackſon* put into the poſt-office two copies of that ſtate of *Ireland* called in his letter a ſtate of the caſe, and which has been four times read to you from the record. I am not at preſent preciſely informed, nor is it indeed material in whoſe writing thoſe copies are. One of theſe copies he directed to go by *Hamburgh*, the other by *Amſterdam*. One of them is in a cover marked with a large croſs on the outſide exactly correſponding with the inſtructions given to *William Stone*, put, as I am inſtructed, on the paper by the priſoner himſelf, this is enclоſed in another cover directed to monſieur *Daudebuicaille*, at *Amſterdam*, and then another cover encloſes all, directed to meſſieurs *Texier*, *Angely* and *Maſſac*, at *Amſterdam*. All the ſuperſcriptions are by *Cockayne*, and on the inſide of the firſt cover are written theſe words, "remember me to *Laignelot* and family," alſo in *Cockayne*'s hand-writing but dictated to him, as the ſuperſcriptions were, by the priſoner. I ſhall not take up your time in reading this paper. It is ſufficient for me to ſtate that it is a manifeſt diſcloſure to the enemy of the ſuppoſed ſtate of this country, inviting them to land on its coaſts and pointing out what was fit and neceſſary to be done by them to effect that deſign. This evidence applies to both charges, that of compaſſing the king's death and that of adhering to his enemies, and is an overt act of each treaſon.

The other copy of this paper is encloſed in a cover marked without with a large croſs, and that is encloſed in a cover to Monſieur *Chapeaurouge*, at *Hamburgh*, and in the firſt cover are written "remember me to *Laignelot* and all friends."—The cover is directed and theſe words written by *Cockayne*, by *Jackſon*'s direction and in his preſence. Theſe ſuperſcriptions you will obſerve, and it demands attention, accord preciſely with the addreſſes left with *William Stone* by *Jackſon* when he left *London*. The papers were put into the poſt-office, and there they were by order of government intercepted. I have omitted to mention that *William Stone* ſigned his letters to *Jackſon*, *W. Enots*, which is *Stone* reverſed, a circumſtance of much weight: do innocent merchants engaged in an ordinary mercantile tranſaction uſe aſſumed names? why, if no treaſon in the correſpondence, does *Jackſon* write himſelf *Popkin*, and *Stone* reverſe his name? Mr. *Jackſon* on the 28th of April was arreſted by a warrant from my Lord *Chief Juſtice* on a charge of high treaſon. He intended on that day to have ſet out for *Cork*, as he had mentioned in one of his letters to Mr. *Stone*. The objects of his journey to *Cork* were firſt to examine the ſtate of the country, and next to procure ſome perſon to ſupply proviſions for the ruling powers in *France*. He was in bed at the very moment of his arreſt, and by the bed ſide ſtood a table on which were ſeveral papers. Theſe papers were ſeized, and they will be laid before you, for we wiſh you to be poſſeſſed of every circumſtance that can elucidate the ſubject; among theſe was found the letter from *Stone* to *Jackſon*, and alſo the letter from *J. H. Stone* in *Paris* to *Tooke*, ſpeaking in the ſtrongeſt terms of the intention of the *French* to invade this country. There was alſo found a note from *Rowan* reſpecting the diſappointment he received from the non-attendance of a third perſon at one of their meetings, and a note from *Tone* excuſing himſelf from his attending. I ſhall not go more minutely into the nature of the evidence at preſent. It will appear to you gentlemen of the jury, that the priſoner came from *France* to procure intelligence to be conveyed to the enemy, and that he did while here uſe his utmoſt exertions to invite and excite the enemy to invade this country. When you ſhall weigh and put together the circumſtances that will be proved, and compare the whole ſcope of the evidence, you cannot be at a loſs to determine what the object of this man's miſſion was, and perhaps the dark nature of ſome of theſe papers will carry a demonſtration more ſtriking than plainer terms. Thus gentlemen, I have ſtated the great outlines of this caſe, having no other view than to render the evidence as it ſhall be offered, more intelligible. I have ſtudiouſly avoided all colouring and every thing that can inflame the paſſions.—I have in acting thus, I hope diſcharged the duty I owe at once to my king, my country, and the priſoner at the bar, and I now leave the matter on the whole of the evidence to you, being perfectly convinced, gentlemen, that it is your inclination, as it is your duty, to inveſtigate the charge with the moſt minute attention, and that you will bring in a verdict founded ſolely on the evidence, at once remembering the duty that is due to the ſociety in which we live, and to the priſoner upon whoſe life you are ſhortly to pronounce that verdict.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL ſat down, but roſe to ſay that he ought to have mentioned that *Stone* of *Oldford* was arreſted in *London* ſoon after the arreſt of *Jackſon* here, and that *Jackſon*'s letter of the 5th of April, and the paper of addreſſes was found among *Stone*'s papers in his houſe at *Oldford*.

JOHN

JOHN COCKAYNE, *examined by the* ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Q. Do you know the priſoner at the bar?—*A.* Yes.

Q. How long have you known him?—*A.* Ten years and upwards.

Q. Do you know where has his reſidence been for the laſt four years?—*A.* I have heard him ſay that he reſided in *France* latterly. I have miſſed him from *England* two or three years.

Lord CLONMELL. Can you aſcertain from information given by the priſoner, how long he had lived in *France*?—*A.* I cannot ſay; I know he went from *England* upon the ducheſs of *Kingſton*'s buſineſs.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. When did he return laſt to *England*?—*A.* I cannot tell the very day he returned to *England*, but it was ſome time in *January* or *February* 1794.

Q. How long did he remain in *England* on that occaſion?—*A.* I ſhould think about two months, rather under than over.

Q. In what part of *England* do you reſide?—*A.* I reſide in *Lyon's Inn*.

Q. Your profeſſion?—*A.* An attorney.

Q. In what part of *England* did the priſoner reſide?—*A.* He had lodgings at the *Buffalo* tavern, *Bloomſbury-ſquare*.

Q. Had you any reaſon to know upon what buſineſs or object he was engaged during the time of his remaining in *London*, or what brought him from *France*?—*A.* I cannot particularly mark any period to give a preciſe anſwer to that queſtion; if you point out any period of time, I may anſwer you.

Q. Did he employ you to do any buſineſs for him?—*A.* I did ſomething for him in his private, his mercantile affairs.

QUESTION BY THE COURT. What do you mean by his *private* affairs?—*A.* I mean money matters; in the capacity of a friend and an attorney.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. When did he leave *London*?—*A.* The latter end of *March* 1794, I think.

Q. Who accompanied him?—*A.* I did.

Q. Now ſir, what was your inducement to accompany the priſoner?—*A.* My inducement was to counteract any ſcheme or plan that he had in agitation, as I thought he had when I left *England*, of providing *France* with neceſſaries and articles, which were prohibited from being exported thither from this country.

Q. What reaſon had you to ſuppoſe he had ſuch a ſcheme?—*A.* Converſations which I had with him in *England*.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Will you mention what thoſe converſations were that you have ſpoken of?—*A.* I ſhould find great difficulty in anſwering you as to any one converſation; I cannot anſwer you with preciſion as to any one of them.

Q. Mention the general purport of them.

(Mr. Curran objected to receiving this evidence formed from general concluſions, but was overruled by the court.)

ATTORNEY GENERAL. When did Mr. *Jackſon* arrive in *Dublin*.—*A.* I believe on the 2d or 3d. of *April*.

Q. Where did you lodge?—*A.* In Dame-ſtreet, at *Hyde's* coffee-houſe.

Q. Were you invited to dinner any where ſhortly after your arrival?—*A.* Yes, to counſellor *M'Nally's*.

Q. Do you remember who the company were there.—*A.* A Mr. *Simon Butler*, and *I think* a Mr. *Lewins*.

Q. Now are you ſure whether Mr. *Lewins* was there or not.—*A.* I am not certain whether he dined, but I am ſure he was there in the courſe of the day—*I think*.

Q. Did you ſee *Lewins* there that day?—*A.* If it was not that day I ſaw him there, I did not ſee him there at all; but I think I ſaw him there.

Lord CLONMELL. Recollect yourſelf—Did you ſee a man of the name of *Lewins* there or not? Come to that point.—*A.* I think I did, but I cannot poſitively ſwear; but I ſaw him ſeveral times.

Q. Is *Lewins* a man of any profeſſion.—*A.* I do not know.

ATTORNEY GENERAL. Who elſe was there?—*A.* I do not recollect any others.

Q. What, did you go alone?—*A.* No; Mr. *Jackſon* was there.

Q. Did he make any particular enquiries that day; what was the ſcope of the converſation?—*A.* The ſcope of the converſation was general; the common converſation at dinner; it entered on politics at laſt.

Q. Do you recollect the particular converſation?—*A.* It is very hard for me to anſwer with the preciſion with which I ought on oath the particular converſations which took place among a ſet of men who were, perhaps, drinking. I have not a very retentive memory.

Q. You ſay it turned on politics—what politics?—*A.* The general politics of the day, and alſo the politics relative to the Iriſh nation.

Q. Do you recollect what paſſed relative to the Iriſh nation? or any part of that converſation as coming from the priſoner?—*A.* I ſhould have great difficulty in ſtating the preciſe words that Mr. *Jackſon* ſaid, or Mr. *M'Nally* ſaid, or Mr. *Lewins* ſaid, or Mr. *Butler* ſaid, for I cannot ſay what one ſaid and what another; but if it is put to me to the beſt of my recollection what Mr. *Jackſon* ſaid, I will anſwer.

Mr. PONSONBY. I beg the witneſs may underſtand from the court that he muſt ſpeak poſitively from his preſent recollection of the ſubject of the converſation of the company, and that the priſoner joined in the ſubſtance of ſuch converſation, becauſe otherwiſe it was not the converſation of the priſoner.

Lord CLONMELL. I feel it as you ſtate it—either he muſt ſay what it was ſubſtantially, or that there was a converſation ſubſtantially to this amount.

ATTORNEY GENERAL. You have ſaid *Jackſon* joined in the converſation—in what reſpect did the converſation relate to Iriſh politics?—A. I believe it went to the diſſatisfaction of ſome part of

of the kingdom to ſome meaſures.——I am not of this country, my lords, and know but little of its politics—I have never troubled myſelf about them, till this buſineſs brought me among them —I am afraid I ſhall be found but a bad repeater of them.

Q. What diſſatisfactions?—recollect what further paſſed.—*A.* It went to the diſſatisfaction of ſome part of the kingdom, and—— *(a pauſe)* I cannot recollect at this moment—my ſpirits are ſo agitated at this moment that I cannot recollect —I am very ſorry to detain the court.—I have really loſt every idea of where I was.

Q. Were any other politics talked of?—*A.* I don't believe there were any.

ATTORNEY GENERAL. Do you recollect any converſation between Mr. *Jackſon* and Mr. *Lewins* at any time?—*A.* At any time? Yes.

Q. Where and when.—*A.* At *Hyde's* coffee-houſe.

Q. In what chamber?—*A.* I believe in that where I ſlept.

Q. Can you recollect what that converſation was?—*A.* That was as to Mr. *Lewins* aſking Mr. *Jackſon* for ſome written documents or authorities, that he might produce them to Mr. *Rowan*, in order that Mr. *Rowan* might with confidence talk to Mr. *Jackſon*.

Q. What anſwer did *Jackſon* give to that requeſt?—I believe he gave him ſome paper.

Q. Did you ſee whether he gave any?—*A.* I cannot ſwear that I ſaw him deliver the papers into his hand.

Q. Did *Jackſon* tell you whether he had delivered them?—*A.* He did tell me that he had delivered ſome papers to *Lewins*, and that he wiſhed he had them again.

Q. Did he tell you why he wiſhed to have them again?—*A.* He ſaid he would not truſt them with *Lewins* if he had them back.

Q. Did he tell you what thoſe papers were?—*A.* He did not.

Q. Do you know whether he ever got them back?—*A.* I believe he did.

Q. Can you recollect how ſoon after your arrival this converſation was?—*A.* We arrived on the ſecond or third, and I ſhall ſuppoſe it was four or five days after, but I can't ſpeak poſitive.

Q. Had *Jackſon* any interview with *Rowan*?—*A.* He had.

Q. When had he the firſt?—*A.* I believe a day or two after the converſation with *Lewins*.

Q. Were you preſent.—*A.* Yes.

Q. Had he none previous to that that you were preſent at?—*A.* I believe he had; if that be not evidence, I cannot ſay more.

Q. Did *Jackſon* ſay he had an interview?—*A.* He told me he had ſeen Mr *Rowan*.

Q. That was before you were preſent?—*A.* It was.

Q. And either a day or two after *Lewins* called for the papers?—*A.* It was.

Q. Did *Jackſon* tell you what paſſed between him and *Rowan* at that interview, or any part of it?—*A.* He told me he was much ſatisfied with Mr. *Rowan*; that his manners were very much thoſe of a gentleman. I recollect nothing more.

Q. Did *Jackſon* tell you whether he was to ſee *Rowan* again or not?—*A.* He ſaid he was.

Q. Did he tell you when that meeting was to be and what the object of it was?—*A.* I don't think he ſaid what it was—yes—he ſaid it was to breakfaſt.

Q. He did not tell you the object?—*A.* No, I think not.

Q. Did he tell you who was to be there?—*A.* No.

Q. Did he go?—*A.* Yes, he went there certainly.

Q. How do you know?—*A.* I went with him.

Q. How ſoon was this after the firſt meeting?—*A.* Within the compaſs of three or four days, or a week, certainly.

Q. Was there any other perſon with *Rowan* when you were there?—*A.* I really believe—I can't ſpeak poſitive, and I'll tell you why—there were two or three meetings, and I can't tell at which—there was a relative of Mr. *Rowan*, I think his father or father-in-law.

Q. Did that relative continue during the whole time you were there?—*A.* No—he went away.

Q. Do you remember whether there was any body elſe?—*A.* I think Mr. *Tone* was there, I cannot poſitively ſwear.

Q. Do you remember what was the ſubject of the converſation there?—Q. It was on politics.

Q. What politics?—*A. Iriſh* affairs.

Q. In what reſpect?—*A.* A great deal was ſaid about the *United Iriſhmen*, of which Mr. *Rowan* was a member; ſome pamphlets were read, and ſome other matters talked of between them—and there was a converſation about the diſſatisfaction of the people in ſame part of the kingdom.

Q. Were you preſent at a meeting with *Jackſon* and *Rowan* when *Tone* was preſent?—*A.* I was.

Q. Did you know, previous to going, who was to be there?—*A.* I now begin to recollect, but I am not poſitively certain, *Jackſon* ſaid *Tone* was to be there.

Q. Did you meet any perſon there?—*A.* I met Mr. *Tone* there.

Lord CLONMELL. Was that the firſt meeting or the ſecond?—*A.* I am not ſure; but at ſome meeting I met Mr. *Tone* there.

Q. Can you tell for what purpoſe *Jackſon* went to meet *Tone* there, or for what purpoſe he was there?—*A.* Mr. *Jackſon* did not tell me for what purpoſe he was to be there.

Q. Was there any other perſon preſent but *Tone*, *Rowan*, *Jackſon*, and you?—*A.* No.

Q. Can you tell what was the purport of the converſation?—*A.* I ſhall be very little able to complete an anſwer to that queſtion, becauſe I did not particularly wiſh to make myſelf maſter of that converſation *in toto*.

Q. Be pleaſed to inform the court what you

do

do recollect of that converſation?—*A.* There was ſome paper produced, it was in the hands of *Tone*, and it was read by him and *Rowan*.

Q. Read aloud?—*A.* Not ſo loud that I could underſtand it.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Did you ſee that paper again at any time?—*A.* I had it once.

Q. Would you know it again?—*A.* If I were to ſee it I would make you an anſwer whether I would know it or not; before that I cannot give an anſwer.

Q. What converſation paſſed at the meeting where *Tone* was? I don't aſk you the particular words.—*A.* The converſation among the three was the forming a plan, or talking of a plan, to ſend ſomebody to *France*.

Q. Was any particular perſon mentioned to go on that errand?—*A.* Mr. *Tone* was aſked to go.

Q. Do you know for what purpoſe *Tone* was to go to *France*?—*A.* I cannot ſay, but from my own conjecture.

Q. Did *Jackſon* ever tell you for what purpoſe *Tone* was to go?—*A.* Never directly ſo; but from what I underſtood and from general converſations, I am well ſatisfied what the purpoſe was in my own mind———

Q. THE COURT. What did he ſay?—*A.* I cannot repeat it.

Q. What was the ſubſtantial import?—*A.* The ſubſtantial import was that he was was to go to *France* with a paper as I underſtand—thoſe papers I never ſaw.

Q. Did Mr. *Tone* agree to go?—*A.* At one time he ſaid he would, at another time he receded; he gave his reaſons for agreeing to go and for receding.

Q. Mr. CURRAN. Was Mr. *Jackſon* preſent?—*A.* At the reaſons that he firſt gave, Mr. *Jackſon* was not preſent.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Did you ever hear *Tone* give any reaſons for going or not going when *Jackſon* was preſent?—*A.* Yes ſir.

Q. Where was that?—*A.* At *Newgate*.

Q. Who was preſent?—*A.* Mr. *Rowan*, Mr. *Tone*, and *I*.

Q. Did you ever ſee any other perſon beſides *Tone* at *Rowan*'s lodgings at Newgate?—*A.* Yes, I ſaw Dr. *Reynolds*.

Q. Was *Tone* preſent at either of them?—*A.* I think twice—'tis a year ago, and I have had that on my mind ſince, that has ſhattered my memory very much.

Q. Was *Jackſon* preſent at either of thoſe meetings that *Reynolds* was at?—*A.* I don't know how to ſwear poſitively—I think he was.

Q. Had you any converſation with *Jackſon* reſpecting Dr. *Reynolds*, and what was the ſubſtance of it?—*A.* The ſubſtance of it was, as to his being a proper or an improper perſon to go to *France*.

QUESTION BY THE COURT. What did *Jackſon* ſay on that ſubject?—*A.* Mr. *Jackſon* ſaid he did not ſo much approve of him as of Mr. *Tone*.

Mr. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Did he tell you why?—*A.* I cannot anſwer that he told me why—the reaſon why, I thought, I am convinced——

Q. Did *Jackſon* tell you on what errand *Reynolds* was to have gone?—*A.* The ſame of *Tone*'s.

Q. What was that?—*A.* To carry ſome paper to *France*.

QUESTION BY THE COURT. How do you know?—*A.* Becauſe the paper, whatever it was, was drawn in Newgate while I was there.

Q. Do you know this from your own knowledge, or did *Jackſon* tell you?—*A.* I cannot ſay that he told me ſo *in hæc verba*.

Q. Can you tell ſubſtantially what you heard from the priſoner?—*A.* In ſubſtance, it was, that he was to go to *France* with ſome inſtructions to the French. It is very difficult to repeat converſations with accuracy; I have heard this in many alternate converſations with *Jackſon*, with *Tone*, with *Reynolds* and with *Rowan*. Originally *Tone* was to have gone, but he left *Dublin* abruptly, without ſaying whether he would or would not go, and then Mr. *Rowan* applied to Dr. *Reynolds* I believe. If I am not point blank in my anſwers, you will let me tell why I am not ſo, for I would not leave the *Court* under the impreſſion that I would wilfully conceal any thing.

Q. Then *Jackſon* told you that *Reynolds* was to go to *France* and take a paper; did you learn from him in converſation what that paper was?—*A.* So many converſations we have had, that it draws me into a maze which of them I ſhall think of. I was many weeks in company with the priſoner, and the ſubject was talked of repeatedly.—I cannot tell the preciſe words.

Q. You miſtake me, I aſked you of converſations in general between you and *Jackſon*.—Did he ever tell you for what purpoſe *Reynolds* was to be ſent to *France*?—*A.* To take ſome written paper with him, to the French convention I believe; I cannot ſay poſitively.

Lord CLONMELL. Did you underſtand unequivocally from thoſe converſations what he was to be ſent for—did *Jackſon* ever tell you for what purpoſe, or to whom *Reynolds* or *Tone* were to go?—*A.* They were to go to *France*.—I cannot tell in what words to put my anſwer—I cannot ſay to whom they were to go; if I was to ſay one perſon I might be wrong, for it was my own underſtanding of it. I underſtood from general converſations conſtantly had, that they were to go with ſome papers to *France*. I cannot repeat *Jackſon*'s words, my own words will be my underſtanding of his words.

Q. "With inſtructions for the French"—for what purpoſe?—*A.* I ſhall there catch up what I ſaid before—I *underſtood* they were to have written inſtructions for the *French*, but what they were I don't know.

(To be continued.)

The German Story.

(Continued from Page 304.)

WE entered our inn at two o'clock in the morning, and we were met by the landlord, who had been very uneaſy at our ſtaying away ſo long, becauſe many murders had been committed lately within the environs of the village. We told him we had taken a walk, but having miſſed our way, had ſtrayed about 'till the dawn of day had aſſiſted us in finding our way back. He appeared to believe our words and we went to reſt.

We awoke at eight o'clock, and departed at nine for Frankfort, where our abſence had not been much taken notice of, thoſe ſecret journeys being very common among recruiting officers; yet ſome of my friends puzzled themſelves very much, by various conjectures, about the reaſons of my connection with the Auſtrian; but neither we nor our truſty ſerjeants communicated our adventures to any one of our acquaintance.

During our abſence a ſtrange accident had happened to one of our comrades, which made every one wiſh for the return of the Auſtrian, and no ſooner were we arrived, before all the officers repaired to my room to inform us of it.

The officer who lodged at the haunted inn, coming home againſt midnight three days ago, ſat down to finiſh a letter to his colonel. As ſoon as it had ſtruck twelve o'clock he heard a tremendous rap at the door, which he did not mind at firſt, but continued writing. A ſecond rap, more violent than the firſt, diſturbed him ſoon after, but he ſtill took little notice of it. A third, not unlike a clap of thunder, enſued, after a ſhort pauſe, the door of his apartment flew open, and a white figure was going to enter the room.

"Fearleſs," theſe are his own words, "did I ſtart up, unſheath my ſword and run towards the phantom; it retreated, but I purſued, and pierced it with my ſword, it gave an hollow ſcream, but what farther happened I cannot tell; I awoke as if from a deluding dream, and was lying ſtretched on the floor at the bottom of the ſtairs, ſurrounded by a great number of people with lighted candles; terrible pains had ſeized me, and my ſword was ſtill in my hand."

When the narrator had finiſhed his wonderful tale, I perceived viſible marks of its authenticity on his face, and inquired whether he had been hurt by the fall. He told me he had ſuffered no material injury except a few bruiſes.

The Auſtrian began now to queſtion him.

"Have you perceived any thing uncommon before that ſtrange accident happened?"

Officer. Nothing at all except an inſignificant noiſe, after twelve o'clock.

Auſtrian. Have you, perhaps, before you met with that misfortune, been thinking on my tale of Volkert's exploits?

Officer. (Vexed.) I was writing to my Colonel, how could I therefore think on that fellow? Or do you think it impoſſible that any one beſides you can experience things, the poſſibility of which you have proved by facts.

The Auſtrian, apparently loſt in profound meditation, gave him no anſwer, but was walking up and down in ſolemn ſilence.

Our companions acquainted us now with the purport of their viſit, ſignifying a deſire to encounter the kingdom of ſpirits and hobgoblins in pleno corpore, under the command of my ſerious friend. Thinking the old veteran would reliſh their propoſal as little as myſelf, I thought it would be agreeable to him, if I could prevail on the ſpirited ſons of Mars not to urge the matter farther; addreſſing them in a jocoſe manner.

"Gentlemen, it ſeems you do not conſider that theſe airy diſturbers of nocturnal reſt are not fond of large companies; or do you ſuppoſe the apparition, which I ſuſpect to be a female one, a ſecond Semiramis."

However, it was in vain to attempt perſuading them to drop the adventure,

their imagination having been heated too much by the Auſtrian's tale, as that they would give up their deſign: turning their backs againſt me, highly diſpleaſed with my harangue, they ſolicited my friend with the greateſt impetuoſity to comply with their requeſt. He inquired whether lieutenant N—— was ſtill an inhabitant of the haunted inn, and being told that the valiant ſon of Mars had removed to another lodging the next morning after the nocturnal rencounter, he refuſed flatly to yield to their intreaties, telling them, he was ſure the apparition would give them the ſlip.

"Well, well," exclaimed the undaunted warriors, "we will run the riſk and watch the ghoſt, though we ſhould ſit up ten nights for it; we are determined to unfold that myſtery."

So ſaying they left the room in a great hurry.

"What do you think of the matter?" ſaid I, when the viſitors had left us.

"Nothing," replied he, with much ſang froid, ſhrugging up his ſhoulders.

"But the ghoſt," ſaid I.

"Is an offspring of their childiſh fancy," replied the Auſtrian.

"The fall of lieutenant N—," aſked I.

"Is very natural," replied the Auſtrian, I could cite you more than an hundred incidents corroborating the truth, that people have a very confuſed idea when their ſenſes are tied up by fear and anxiety.—As ſoon as cool reflection gives way to the horrors of a diſordered fancy, we are but too apt to create phantoms and ſpectres around us, we do not ſee what really exiſts, but what we fear to behold."

I could oppoſe nothing to this reaſoning of his, founded ſo ſtrongly on experience, and ſuſpected the courage of our valiant lieutenant very much, having no doubt but his fear had made him miſs the ſtaircaſe; I therefore took no farther notice of our bravado and his companions, not caring what would be the finale of their trifling adventure. My friend was likewiſe quite unconcerned about the matter, and, without mentioning it any farther, we went about our buſineſs.

When night invited us to reſt from the toils of the day, we dedicated the remaining hours to the mutual enjoyment of hallowed friendſhip's cheerful bliſs.

Eight days of peaceful happineſs were now elapſed, when lieutenant N— entered my apartment one morning, with a countenance exhibiting the ſtrongeſt marks of horror.

"I come to you," ſaid he, "becauſe I apprehend a ſecond refuſal from your friend, if you do not ſupport my requeſt."

Aſking him whether he intended to apply once more to my friend to encounter the ghoſt, he replied, it was his intention to try his fortune once more with my obſtinate friend.

"Then you muſt excuſe me," exclaimed I peeviſhly.

Having ſtared at me awhile in profound ſilence, he began walking up and down the room, and at laſt ſeated himſelf by my ſide, reſuming, in a cool and tranquil tone, "hear what I am going to ſay, before you refuſe to intercede with your friend, and I will acknowledge myſelf to be unworthy of your confidence if you perſiſt any longer in your reſolution, not to ſpeak in my behalf to your worthy friend."

The ſolemn awful manner in which he pronounced the laſt words engaged my attention, and made me apprehend to hear a tale of horror. Having moved my chair cloſer to his he went on.

"You know what I and my friends intended to do, we have executed our deſign: all our efforts to make the ghoſt appear proved abortive at firſt; in vain did we watch, make a noiſe, ſearch every corner of the houſe, and try to provoke the ſpirit for three nights, we could neither hear nor ſee any thing uncommon."

I was going to interrupt him, and to argue the imprudence of their proceedings, but he ſqueezed my hand gently, and begged me not to interrupt his narrative.

"The fourth night appeared," thus he continued after an awful pauſe, "it ſtill makes my blood freeze when I recollect the horrible ſcene of terror my eye beheld

beheld in that night of dreadful note. We all repaired to the abode of that airy diſturber of the ſtillneſs of night, taking our reſidence in a lonely hall, in the ſecond ſtory, within a ſmall diſtance from my former apartment. We ſat down to the inviting punch bowl after eleven o'clock, as we had done the preceding nights, filling our pipes and curſing the cowardice of the ſpectre, ſeemingly afraid of meeting an aſſembly of hardy ſoldiers; but it took ample vengeance on our forwardneſs, in ſo horrid a manner, that one muſt have been an eye-witneſs of its ire, if one will form a juſt idea of our ſituation."

"Our impatience increaſed as the punch began to heat our blood, we took the candles from the table, unſheathed our ſwords and began to ſearch every corner of the houſe and the cellar without ſucceſs. My friends looked gloomy, the clouds of diſſatisfaction were hovering over their brows, and a ſtorm was gathering, which perhaps would have ended in a ſerious quarrel, if it had not been for the Auſtrian's tale, which, as yet, had ſheltered me againſt their boiling anger, and from the ſuſpicion of being an impoſtor or a coward. They began ridiculing the landlord and myſelf on account of our ſelf-created fright, as they called it, declaring, all we had heard and ſeen to be a mere phantom, the offspring of a deluded fancy; however they were ſoon convinced of the truth of our narration in a moſt ſhocking manner."

"We were aſcending the ſtaircaſe, and the foremoſt had not yet reached the laſt ſtep, when a ſudden hollow noiſe aroſe. It was not unlike the howling of the tempeſt ruſhing through the chinks of an old ruinous building. The noiſe carried ſomething frightful with it, which cannot be expreſſed by words. My hair roſe up like briſtles, an irreſiſtible horror made my blood run chill, and my ridiculing friends became as ſerious as if a magic wand had touched them, gazing at each other in dumb aſtoniſhment. The diſmal noiſe continued a few ſeconds, and then every thing was as ſilent as the grave."

"We purſued our way to the hall, and retook our ſeats, wondering what could have cauſed that dreadful howling, and one of the company opened the window to ſee whether a tempeſt had gathered in the air, but the ſky was clear, and not the leaſt wind blowing. Senſations of unſpeakable awe thrilled our ſouls, the fumes of the punch evaporated, and ſolemn ſtillneſs ſwayed all around; nothing was heard ſave the violent palpitations of the heart, the chattering of our poor landlord's teeth, and the knocking together of his trembling knees."

"A few moments more of profound ſilence, and then the diſmal howling aroſe again with redoubled force; a ſudden violent guſt of wind threw the windows open, and the door from its hinges, extinguiſhing all the candles; a tremendous clap of thunder ſhook the houſe, a terrible flaſh of lightning hiſſed through the room, and proſtrated us to the ground; a hideous lamenting noiſe aſſailed our ears, and lifting up my head I beheld the phantom that once had frightened me, advancing with a threatning grin; griſly was its ſhape and its eyes rolling like two flaming comets."

"I was the firſt who recovered the uſe of his ſenſes, and, calling in vain for the landlord, my companions ſtarted up, and we found the poor fellow proſtrated on the floor, half frantic with terror. At length he alſo recovered a little from his fright, and after many perſuaſions, ventured down ſtairs accompanied by me, to ſtrike a light. Every body in the houſe was ſnoring, except our creſt-fallen fellow adventurers, who exhibited a rueful ghaſtly group, being all as pale as aſhes. Looking at our watches, we ſaw it was paſt two o'clock, ſat an hour longer without perceiving any thing farther, and returned againſt morning to our reſpective lodgings."

Here he ſtopped, but as it ſeemed only to draw breath for a longer narrative, I omitted giving my opinion, expecting that he was going to unfold the myſtery, but his tale took ſuch an unexpected turn, that I felt myſelf ſoon warmly intereſted.

"I would not," reſumed he, "have

troubled you with an account of this ſtrange incident, if not, an accident was connected with it, which has happened laſt night."

"My recruiting buſineſs having called me abroad yeſterday, I returned in the afternoon; in the duſk of evening I entered a thicket, in a gloomy penſive mood, all around was lonely, and buried in profound ſilence; no ſound was heard except the diſmal dirge of the ſcreech-owl, and the ſhrill chirping of the amorous cricket*. At length I heard a whiſpering within a ſmall diſtance, and cocking one of my piſtols, I rode on with the greateſt circumſpection. At once I ſaw a manly figure coming out of the thicket, but could not diſtinguiſh his dreſs: advancing a little farther, I beheld ſomebody in a peaſant's garb, walking on briſkly and talking to himſelf. As I came up with him I obſerved a black wallet on his back, and a thick branch of a tree in his hand, ſerving him inſtead of a walking cane. He ſeemed to take no notice of me, purſuing his way with haſty ſteps, and ſtill muttering between his teeth. I ſaluted him but he gave me no anſwer.

"Whither art thou going, good friend," exclaimed I.

"To men!" replied he, to my utter aſtoniſhment.

"Very likely to Frankfort," reſumed I.

"Yes," ſaid he, "there are men."

"Suppoſing him to be a lunatic, I paſſed him, purſuing my way in a briſk trot; when I came out of the thicket I ſaw that I was nearer the town than I thought, and made my horſe ſlacken his pace; but how was I aſtoniſhed, when I beheld again the ſame figure walking before me."

"Old gentleman," exclaimed I, "it ſeems thou knoweſt the road better than I do."

N O T E.

* The chirping of the cricket is a noiſe which the male one makes with his wings, in order to attract the attention of the female. Vide Goetze Ueber Natur Menſchenleben und Vorſehung.

"I think ſo myſelf," anſwered he dryly, and I believe I know many things better than you do."

"Strange being," reſumed I "who art thou?"

"A friend of wiſdom!" was his anſwer.

"Thy wiſdom," replied I, "muſt be as odd as thyſelf! But pray what doſt thou call wiſdom?"

"What you do not underſtand," was his reply.

Hearing the words friend of wiſdom, I was ſuddenly ſtruck with a ſuſpicion which my readers will eaſily be able to gueſs, and that ſuſpicion was ſtrengthened when the narrator informed me of his definition of wiſdom. I ſtrongly ſuſpected that he was the ſame perſon I had met in the Black Foreſt, under the garb of a pilgrim, and I hardly could refrain from exclaiming art thou here, impoſtor?

Every one may gueſs the concluſion of the lieutenant's wonderful tale, I ſcarcely had patience to await it: the narrator being highly charmed with the hoary juggler, could not find words to expreſs the ſenſations his reverend aſpect had raiſed within his breaſt. He had fancied to be in company with a robuſt countryman, but when he entered his houſe in the ſuburbs, to which he kindly had invited him, he beheld the countenance of an old man with ſilver hair, and a mien exciting awful reſpect. He offered him a glaſs of excellent wine, and began by degrees to become more cheerful and communicative.

The old man's converſation on the road having betrayed a high degree of occult knowledge, had very nearly tempted the lieutenant to communicate to him his adventure at the haunted inn; that temptation returning now with redoubled force, he could no longer reſiſt, and told him every thing that had happened. The reſult of the enſuing converſation was, that he entreated the old man to come and conjure up the apparition, to which he, after many ſeeming ſtruggles at laſt conſented, under the condition that no more than ſix perſons ſhould be preſent, and the landlord's leave could be obtained. The lieutenant left him in high ſpirits, after having

having promiſed to fulfil ſtrictly theſe two conditions.

I could not bridle any longer my ardent deſire to haſten to the Auſtrian and to get rid of my viſitor, who now became exceeding troubleſome to me, being tired of his over-ſtrained encomiums on the old deceiver, I therefore, anticipating the renewal of his requeſt to ſpeak to my friend, promiſed that I not only would engage to perſuade him to aſſiſt at the conjuration, which was to be performed the enſuing night, but I alſo aſſured him, that I myſelf would be preſent.

The lieutenant's raptures exceeded all bounds, he almoſt ſtifled me by his embraces, and called me more than an hundred times his kind benefactor, and his dear obliging friend. I was however entirely indifferent to his raptures and endearments, pondering how I might beſt confound the vile diſſembler, and put a final ſtop to his enormous cheats. I begged the poor hood-winked lieutenant to give me leave to go directly to my friend, and to win him over to our party, which he inſtantly did, after having fixed an hour in the afternoon, when he would wait on me to hear how far I ſhould have ſucceeded with the Auſtrian.

"Mean while," added he, "I will go to the owner of the haunted inn, in order to talk the buſineſs over with him, and to engage three able aſſiſtants more from among our friends.

Not finding the old veteran at home I was vexed very much, but when dinner time came, I had the pleaſure of meeting him. The recapitulation of lieutenant N—'s account of his late adventure at the inn, and his converſation with the hoary jaggler, produced the deſired effect. Though a man like him, who was of a cool temper, and never ſuffered his paſſion to get the better of his reaſon, could not be ſeized with a fit of amazement, yet I never ſaw him ſo violently agitated.

Having with apparent emotion awaited the concluſion of my tale, he exclaimed at laſt, after a ſhort pauſe, during which his deſire for vengeance and puniſhment ſeemed to ſtruggle with his reflection and prudence,

"Friend, what do you intend to do?"

"To ſeize the necromancer."

"Before or after the conjuration?" aſked the Auſtrian.

"After it," replied I.

Now the dinner bell rang, and he left me, with the promiſe to repair at night to the place of action.

Having accuſtomed myſelf by degrees to examine minutely what likelieſt might be the reſult of my noble friend's almoſt unfathomable conſiderations, before I determined on any thing he was concerned in; I ſucceeded ſometimes in my anxious endeavours to act in uniſon with his principles, and to coincide with his ideas, but in the preſent caſe I was quite at a loſs how to proceed conformable to his wiſh, having not the leaſt clue by which I could expect to extricate myſelf out of the labyrinths into which he had led me, leaving every thing to myſelf.

However, after much reflection, I was at laſt ſo fortunate to hit upon a plan which he fully approved, propoſing to conceal myſelf 'till the whole tranſaction ſhould be finiſhed, and then to ruſh like lightning upon the hoary deceiver, to upbraid him with his glaring cheats, to force him to a confeſſion of the dark fraudulent means he had employed to play that infernal trick upon us, when he left us in the lurch in the cellar of the haunted caſtle, and then to make him a priſoner without farther ceremony.

We both agreed to deliver him up to the civil power, after having convicted him of his roguery, and to order four ſtout corporals to ruſh into the room at the firſt ſignal, in order to arreſt the ſhameleſs cunning deceiver. Flattering ourſelves with hopes of good ſucceſs, we parted, after a mutual promiſe to repair to the place of action at eleven o'clock.

Lieutenant N— came to my lodging at three o'clock in the afternoon, to inform me that every thing was ready for the performance of our nocturnal adventure. The landlord had made no difficulty to give his conſent to the conjuration, and was deſirous to be admitted one of the ſpectators, being elated

with

with the hope that his houſe ſoon would be cleared of that troubleſome being which had, 'till now, baniſhed all his cuſtomers, and very much impaired his circumſtances. He knew the reverend necromancer, as the lieutenant was pleaſed to call him, and was in raptures that the honeſt old man was returned to Frankfort, and had conſented to reſtore the tranquility of his houſe, exclaiming,

"Now I am eaſy; Father Francis is the very man! It is a thouſand pities that he viſits theſe parts ſo ſeldom, and that he, if preſent, buries himſelf in ſolitude."

"He could not tell me preciſely," added the lieutenant, "how the old man employs his time, becauſe no body was on an intimate footing with him, nor could any one tell where he came from, or whither he was travelling ſo often, but that it was univerſally known that he poſſeſſed houſes in moſt of the adjacent towns, where he was living in the ſame retired and harmleſs manner as here."

The lieutenant, highly pleaſed when I told him, that the Auſtrian had conſented to be preſent at our nocturnal meeting, went now to the other aſſociates, in order to ſettle every thing, and invited myſelf and my friend to ſupper, which I readily conſented to.

Having ſhifted my clothes, that the old deceiver might not know me ſo eaſily, I went to the Auſtrian, whom I, without difficulty, perſuaded to ſup with me at lieutenant N—'s. We repeated our orders to our truſty corporals and left the houſe.

Strange ſenſations occupied my mind, ſpreading a gloom over my countenance: —The expectation of ſeeing ſomething extraordinary and wonderful, thrilled my ſoul with awe, and an unaccountable chill trembled through my limbs; perhaps it was the effect of a foreboding of my approaching ſeparation from my ever beloved friend, who appeared as cool and unconcerned as ever. When he ſaw me ſo ſilent and gloomy, he ſaid, "ſo ſolemn, my friend, it ſeems you wiſh very little for your old acquaintance."

"It is no pleaſant taſk to unmaſk an impoſtor," ſaid I.

"But an uſeful one," anſwered he, taking me under the arm, and relating to me his tranſactions of the day.

This being quite out of his uſual way, I could not miſtake his intention, and endeavoured to appear cheerful, in which painful taſk I ſucceeded at length; however there was ſtill lurking in my ſoul an awful ſtrange ſenſation, quite foreign to my character, tho' the latter had been tinged with a ſullen hue ſince I had frequented the company of my new friend.

When we came to lieutenant N—'s apartment, we met two of his moſt intimate friends, who had been preſent at the late alarming apparition of the ghoſt, and were determined to engage the ſpectre once more.

They all were rejoiced at the Auſtrian's coming, and ſoon began to recount the terrible viſitation of the ghoſt, and the anxiety they had ſuffered, which they did in a moſt prolix and tedious manner. The Auſtrian begged to talk of ſomething elſe, and not to deprive themſelves of the neceſſary firmneſs of mind by the recollection of what was paſt; he at the ſame time endeavoured to give the converſation a more cheerful turn, and I cannot but confeſs, that he never had been ſo amuſing and pleaſing ſince I had known him.

The cloth being laid we ſat down to ſupper, but none of us did honour to the meal except the Auſtrian; the wine promiſed to diſpel the clouds of gloomineſs from our circle, however our hoſt plied us in vain with bumpers, the heart elevating juice of the grape could not raiſe our creſt-fallen ſpirits, and the Auſtrian was the only one who reliſhed it, and experienced, "its powers divine."

The farther the night advanced the lower our ſpirits ſunk, in deſpite of my friend's endeavours to ſpread the glow of merriment around, and to encourage us to join him heartily in his libations. Though he founded the praiſe of the wine's excellence, by words and deeds, yet he kept within the bounds of ſoberneſs, and when it ſtruck eleven o'clock,

o'clock, bade us drink a final bumper to good ſucceſs, and then took up his hat and ſword.

I did the ſame, and our companions followed our example with fear and trembling. We went down ſtairs in ſolemn taciturnity, and groped our way through midnight darkneſs to the haunted inn.

The maſter of the houſe welcomed us moſt cordially, thanking us beforehand for the expected tranquility of his houſe and the return of his proſperity —he led us to the hall where the abovementioned dreadful apparition had appeared, enlarging with indefatigable garrulity, on many horrible incidents which had taken place, within the ſpace of a twelvemonth, in that diſaſtrous apartment.

The Auſtrian uttered not a word, but ſearched cloſely every corner of the ſpacious lonely room, and then took up a candle and went out. Having been abſent a good while, he returned at length, pulled his great coat off, and entered into a long converſation with the maſter of the houſe, aſking him many different queſtions, which betrayed his diffidence in the poor fellow's honeſty. I was not much pleaſed with his unequivocal marks of ſuſpicion, knowing the inn-keeper as an upright honeſt man, void of diſguiſe and art, and that he himſelf had ſuffered the moſt glaring damages by thoſe nocturnal apparitions: his inn had been unfrequented by travellers theſe many months, on account of that ſleep-diſturbing phantom, which haunted the weary wanderer in the dead of night, and he ſwore, by every thing holy and ſacred, that he had never ſeen Father Francis, (ſo he called the hoary deceiver) though he had heard of many marvellous deeds perpetrated by that wonderful man.

"It is now," added he, "a good while ſince I have heard of that ſagacious old man, they ſay he is gone to a diſtant place, offended at the ingratitude of the people of our country: formerly he has told the people's fortunes, but without fee. My father, the late poſſeſſor of this houſe, has told me many marvellous inſtances of his aſtoniſhing ſkill in detecting theſts, and recovering ſtolen goods; and how he has been poſſeſſed of a wonderful ſagacity to read in people's looks, at firſt ſight, whatever they had done all their life long; diſcovered and ſolved the ſpell of witchcraft, and horribly puniſhed the old hags that dared to bewitch the countrymen's cattle. In ſhort, ſaid my father, God reſt his honeſt ſoul, Father Francis has indeed been a father and a friend to every one in diſtreſs, and a baneful foe to the black ſpirit and his infernal hoſts."

The Auſtrian appearing ſtill to harbour thoughts of ſuſpicion againſt the ſimple inn-keeper, watched cloſely all his motions, was always at his heels when he left the room, and ever buſy to ply him with various queſtions. I and my companions kept cloſe together, myſelf burning with deſire for the beginning of the drama, and my fellow adventurers awaiting it with fear and trembling. It ſtruck twelve when the inn-keeper was ſtill in cloſe converſation with the circumſpect Auſtrian. The door opened, and Father Francis entered the room; the ſight of the hoary deceiver made my blood boil in my veins, and I clapt my hand involuntarily to my ſword; the Auſtrian, who was ſtanding at a ſmall diſtance from me, hiding a part of his face under his hat, and holding a brace of piſtols in his hands, ſeemed to aſk me by a ſide glance, whether Father Francis and my old acquaintance in the Black Foreſt was one and the ſame perſon. I affirmed it by a quick motion of my eye-lids, and the Auſtrian turned his back to the necromancer; I removed behind lieutenant N—, and peeping over his ſhoulders, watched the proceedings of the juggler, who advanced with ſolemn ſteps into the middle of the apartment, where he ſtopped, reſting his inquiſitive looks on the countenances of the company.

Profound ſilence ſwayed all around, and we were fixed to the ground like ſo many ſtatues, thrilled with anxious expectation, and ſcarce ventured to breathe.

The old man was clad in a long robe of black ſilk, his ſnow-white head uncovered,

covered, a white ſilken ſaſh, marked with ſtrange characters, was tied round his waiſt, and the well-known black wallet hung on his back; having taken it down he untied it, and exhibited the myſterious inſtruments of conjuration: at his mute command the hoſt carried a table in the centre of the room, put two lighted torches upon it and bolted the door.

Now he gave us a ſignal to form a circle round him; the Auſtrian placed himſelf to his left ſide, turning his face towards the door, lieutenant N—, by the conjuror's own deſire, to his right; the inn-keeper ſtood cloſe by the Auſtrian, one of lieutenant N—'s friends took his ſtation by the landlord, and I placed myſelf cloſe to the latter. The necromancer appeared to care little for the right wing, and I could clearly obſerve that his left neighbour raiſed his ſuſpicion.

However, he began his conjuration with apparent firmneſs, after he had ſtrewed a reddiſh ſand on the floor, and delineated a treble circle with his ebony wand. The particulars of the act of conjuring were nearly the ſame as in the cellar of the haunted caſtle, except his reading aloud the greateſt part of the form of the conjuration, and his face being not ſo horribly diſtorted by convulſions as in the ſubterraneous rooms of that terrible haunt of robbers.

Now the ceremony was finiſhed, he caſt his book on the table, and pronounced thrice the well known myſterious word: ſuddenly a howling blaſt of wind ruſhed againſt our faces, a thick column of ſmoke aſcended from the floor, overcaſting the whole apartment, and extinguiſhing the torches. Darkneſs and horror ſurrounded us.

'Ere long a faint gleam was breaking from the floor, ſparingly illuminating the objects around, and riſing higher and higher on the oppoſite wall 'till it reached the ceiling. At once the floor ſeemed to ſhake beneath our feet, and we beheld with chilly horror an human figure hovering on the wall; its garments and face, bearing the griſly marks of corruption, appeared to have ſuffered by the flames. It ſhook its head and fiery ſparks flew around. A ſudden ſmell of brimſtone almoſt ſuffocated us.

After we had gazed at the phantom ſome time, with ſecret horror, the necromancer exclaimed with a thundering voice, "who art thou?"

Phantom. (Staggering back) "A ſoul from purgatory."

Old man. "What is thy deſire?"

Phantom. "To be redeemed from the flames."

Old man. "By what means?"

Phantom. "By the ſale of this houſe."

Old man. "For what reaſon?"

Phantom. "Becauſe I have got it by fraudulent means."

Old man. "How can the ſale of this houſe expiate thy crime?"

Phantom. "It can, becauſe my children will be ſaved."

The necromancer was ſilent and the phantom diſappeared.

A violent guſt of wind ruſhed again in our faces, the ſmoke evaporated and the torches began to burn. Lieutenant N— with his friends and the landlord were ſtruck with amazement, and unable to ſtir; the Auſtrian lifted his hat, which had hidden part of his face, ſtaring wildly at the hoary cheat, and I expected with impatience the ſignal for ſeizing the raſcal, who with great tranquility and unconcern, was buſied with putting his gewgaws again into his wallet.

Now the Auſtrian came forth, and I clapped my hand to my ſword: Awful ſilence reigned around, and our companions were ſtill fixed to their places, whilſt the Auſtrian's ſparkling looks reſted on the necromancer, who now had packed up the inſtruments of fraud, and thrown the wallet over his ſhoulders. Juſt when he was going to leave the room, his eye caught the glowing face of my friend, and he ſeemed thunderſtruck. Their looks evinced a mutual emotion of an uncommon nature; my friend's ſtern looks grew more and more terrible, and the old man was apparently graſped by horror's icy fangs: Our expectation roſe to the higheſt pitch, and we were ſtanding around them in a griſly attitude, moſt of us thrilled with ſecret awe, and I not without chill. *(To be continued.)*

Account

Account of a New Work, intitled, Memoirs of the Reign of George III. to the Seſſion of Parliament ending A. D. 1793. By W. Belſham.

(*Continued from page* 321.)

THE public diſſatisfaction with the preſent parliament was at this time remarkably expreſſed by addreſſes to the crown for a diſſolution.

At length, 'a third addreſs was preſented to the king by the city of London, in which they lament the heavy diſpleaſure under which they had fallen with his majeſty, in conſequence of the ſentiments expreſſed in their late petition and remonſtrance, to which they nevertheleſs informed his majeſty they ſtill adhered; and they again renewed their prayer for the diſſolution of the preſent parliament. His majeſty in anſwer declared, "that he ſhould have been wanting to the public, as well as to himſelf, had he not expreſſed his diſſatisfaction at their late addreſs; and that he ſhould ill deſerve to be conſidered as the father of his people, could he ſuffer himſelf to be prevailed upon to make ſuch an uſe of his prerogative as was inconſiſtent with the intereſt, and dangerous to the conſtitution of the kingdom."

'The lord mayor, Beckford, who preſented the petition, a man of an undaunted ſpirit and much democratic pride, demanded leave to anſwer *the* king. In the momentary confuſion which this demand occaſioned permiſſion was granted, and, with great preſence of mind and fluency of language, he delivered an extempore addreſs to his majeſty, concluding in the following words: "Permit me, ſire, farther to obſerve, that whoever has already dared, or ſhall hereafter endeavour by falſe inſinuations and ſuggeſtions to alienate your majeſty's affections from your loyal ſubjects in general, and from the city of London in particular, is an enemy to your majeſty's perſon and family, a violator of the public peace, and a betrayer of our happy conſtitution, as it was eſtabliſhed at the GLORIOUS and NECESSARY REVOLUTION." The king, who was accuſed of the incredible indecorum of *laughing* at the former addreſs, now reddened with anger and aſtoniſhment, and remained in profound ſilence; but when the lord mayor, a ſhort time afterwards, went to St. James's with the cuſtomary congratulation on the birth of a princeſs, he was informed, "that as his lordſhip had thought fit to ſpeak to his majeſty after his anſwer to the late remonſtrance, as it was unuſual, his majeſty deſired that nothing of the kind might happen for the future."

The remainder of the firſt volume is occupied on the diſpute with Spain in conſequence of the ſeizure of Buenos Ayres, on ſome Eaſt India tranſactions, and on ſeveral intereſting ſubjects of parliamentary debate, among which two of the moſt memorable were, unſucceſsful petitions, from ſeveral hundreds of the clergy of the eſtabliſhed church, praying to be relieved from the obligation of ſubſcribing to the 39 articles of faith, as impoſed by law, and the bill for extending the act of toleration, which though repeatedly paſſed in the houſe of commons by a great majority, was repeatedly rejected in the houſe of lords. The heads of the argument on each ſide of theſe debates are ably and fairly ſtated. On the latter buſineſs Mr. B. relates the following memorable anecdote.

'The debate in the upper houſe was on this occaſion illumined by a ray of genius ſuddenly emanating from the earl of Chatham.

'Dr. Drummond, archbiſhop of York, having in a virulent ſpeech ſtigmatized the diſſenting miniſters as men of cloſe ambition," lord Chatham ſaid, "this was judging uncharitably, and whoever brought ſuch a charge againſt them without proof DEFAMED." Here he paſued; but feeling the workings of a generous and indignant enthuſiaſm he thus proceeded:—"The diſſenting miniſters are repreſented as men of *cloſe ambition*—they are ſo, my lords, and their ambition is to keep cloſe to the college of fiſhermen, not of cardinals; and to the doctrine of inſpired apoſtles, not to the decrees of

intereſted and aſpiring biſhops—THEY contend for a ſpiritual creed and ſcriptural worſhip; WE have a calviniſtic creed, a popiſh liturgy, and an arminian clergy*. The reformation has laid open the Scriptures to all—let not the biſhops ſhut them again. Laws in ſupport of eccleſiaſtical power are pleaded for, which it would ſhock humanity to execute. It is ſaid that religious ſects have done great miſchief when they were not kept under reſtraint; but hiſtory affords no proof that ſects have ever been miſchievous when they were not oppreſſed and perſecuted by the ruling church."

In the ſecond volume the narrative of the important conteſt with America is reſumed. The ferment in the colonies on the one ſide is contraſted with the high tone of authority on the other. The latter is thus deſcribed.

'In the enſuing month of February (1769) a joint addreſs was moved and preſented by both houſes of parliament to the king, expreſſing their ſatisfaction in the meaſures already

N O T E.

'* It is well known that the Engliſh liturgy is taken chiefly from the catholic maſs book, nor does this at all detract from its great and acknowledged merit as a devotional compoſition. But its origin is too evidently diſcernible in the authorative papal form of abſolution, the vain and perpetual repetition of the *gloria patria*, and the ſolemn invocations of the TRINITY, which ſaith Luther, "is a word of ſtrange ſound, and of mere human invention—it were beetter to call Almighty God God than TRINITY." And Calvin ſtill more explicitly declares, "I like not this prayer, O holy, bleſſed, and glorious TRINITY!—it ſavors of barbariſm. The word TRINITY is unintelligible, profane, grounded upon no teſtimony of God's word—the POPISH GOD unknown to the prophets and apoſtles." It is remarkable that the greateſt geniuſes which this country has produced, BACON, MILTON, LOCKE, NEWTON, CLARKE, &c. have concurred in the rejection of this dogma of the popular and orthodox creed.'

purſued, and giving him the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, "that they would ſupport him in ſuch farther meaſures as might be found neceſſary to maintain the civil magiſtrates in a due execution of the laws within the Maſſachuſetts Bay; and beſeeching him to direct the governor to take the moſt effectual methods for procuring the fulleſt information touching all treaſons committed within that government ſince the 30th December 1767, and to tranſmit the ſame, with the names of the perſons moſt active in the commiſſion of ſuch offences, in order that his majeſty might iſſue a ſpecial commiſſion for hearing and determining the ſaid offences within the realm, purſuant to the ſtatute of the 35th year of Henry VIII." In reply his majeſty aſſured them, "that he would not fail in the mode they had recommended, to give the moſt effectual orders for bringing the authors of the late diſorders in the province of Maſſachuſetts to CONDIGN PUNISHMNENT." Thus was an obſolete and tyrannical ſtatute of the moſt arbitrary of the Engliſh monarchs revived in the reign of George III. in the vain hope to ſubdue that unconquerable ſpirit of liberty in America, which only blazed the more fiercely and dangerouſly for the repeated attempts to overwhelm or extinguiſh it. "Conſider well," ſaid colonel Barre to the miniſters, when the addreſs was pending in the houſe of commons, "what you are doing. Why will you deceive yourſelves and us? You know that it is not this or that place only that diſputes your right, but every part. They tell you with one voice, from one end of the continent to the other, *that you have no right to tax America.*"

The manner, in which the petition of the colonies for the reſtoration of their rights was received by the Britiſh court, may be ſeen in the following paſſage.

'This petition being tranſmitted to the agent of the aſſembly, Dr. Franklin, was by him delivered to lord Dartmouth; and on its being preſented to the king, his majeſty ſignified his pleaſure that it ſhould be laid before him in council. On the 29th of January

January 1774, Dr. Franklin was ſummoned in his official capacity as agent of the province, in ſupport of the petition. Mr. Wedderburn, now lord Loughborough and chancellor of Great Britain*, appearing as counſel for the defendants, delivered in that capacity againſt the agent, the houſe of repreſentatives, the province of Maſſachuſetts, and the whole continent of America, one of the moſt extraordinary invectives that was on any occaſion perhaps ever heard in the council chamber. "Dr. Franklin, ſaid Mr. Wedderburn, ſtands in the light of the *firſt mover* and *prime conductor* of this whole contrivance againſt his majeſty's two governors; and having, by the help of his own ſpecial confidents and party leaders, firſt made the aſſembly *his* agent in carrying on his own ſecret deſigns, he now appears before your lordſhips to give the finiſhing ſtroke to the work of his own hands. How theſe letters came into poſſeſſion of any one but the right owners, is a myſtery for Dr. Franklin to explain. Your lordſhips know the train of miſchiefs which followed this concealment†. After they had been left for five months to have their full operation, at length comes out a letter, which it is impoſſible to read without horror, expreſſive of the cooleſt and moſt deliberate malevolence. My lords, what poetic fiction only had penned for the breaſt of a cruel African, Dr. Franklin has realized and tranſcribed from his own —His too is the language of a Zanga.

——Know then 'twas I,
I forged the letter, I diſpoſed the picture:
I hated, I deſpiſed, and I deſtroy.

NOTES.

* 1794.

† In conſequence of the tranſmiſſion of theſe letters, a duel was fought between Mr. Whately, brother to the correſpondent of the two governors, and his friend Mr. Temple, who mutually ſuſpected each other of being acceſſary to the communication of them, and in this rencounter Mr. Whately was dangerouſly wounded.

And he now appears before your lordſhips, wrapped up in impenetrable ſecreſy, to ſupport a charge againſt his majeſty's governor and lieutenant governor, and expects that your lordſhips ſhould adviſe the puniſhing them on account of certain letters which he will not produce, and which he dares not tell how he obtained. Theſe are the leſſons taught in Dr. Franklin's ſchool of politics. With regard to his conſtituents, the factious leaders at Boſton, who make this complaint againſt their governors, if the relating of their evil doings be criminal, and tending to alienate his majeſty's affections, muſt not the doing of them be much more ſo? Yet now they aſk that his majeſty will gratify and reward them for doing theſe things, and that he will puniſh their governors for relating them, becauſe they are ſo very bad that it cannot but offend his majeſty to hear of them." From theſe paſſages ſome judgment may be formed of the general ſtrain of this famous phillippic, which, violating every rule and limit of decorum, ſtands upon record as the groſſeſt inſult ever offered to a great and venerable character, the moſt diſtinguiſhed ornament of his age and country. A wiſe government would have known his value, and been happy to have availed itſelf of his experience and ſagacity; but the counſels of a Franklin under the preſent reign were not likely to preponderate over thoſe of a Hutchinſon. The report of the lords of the council was in a few days afterwards made, the king's moſt excellent majeſty being preſent, "that the petition in queſtion was founded upon falſe and erroneous allegations, and that the ſame is groundleſs, vexatious, and ſcandalous, and calculated only for the ſeditious purpoſes of keeping up a ſpirit of clamor and diſcontent in the province." And his majeſty was pleaſed, upon taking the ſaid report into conſideration, to approve thereof, and to order the ſaid petition of the aſſembly of Maſſachuſetts to be diſmiſſed accordingly. Such was the mode in which a petition from the firſt provincial legiſlature in the empire, compoſed of men eminent for ability

and integrity, was treated by the Britiſh government, which perhaps had never duly pondered the antient maxim of moral and political wiſdom, "that pride goeth before deſtruction, and a haughty ſpirit before a fall."

Vigorous meaſures were now adopted, with the general but not unanimous appobation of the parliament. They were oppoſed by lord Chatham, with no ſmall portion of his former ardour; and a conciliatory effort was made, by a motion in the houſe of commons for taking into conſideration the obnoxious duty on tea, in favour of which Mr. Burke made an elaborate ſpeech.

The account of this ſpeech is introduced by the following remarks on this celebrated orator.

'This gentleman had, from the period of his firſt introduction to the houſe of commons, as confidential ſecretary to lord Rockingham, during the adminſtration of that nobleman, diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the ſuperiority and ſplendor of his parliamentary talents; and he might at this time be conſidered as the principal organ through which the political ſentiments were communicated, of that once widely extended and potent connection of Whigs, of which lord Rockingham had, ſince the death of the duke of Newcaſtle, been conſidered the head. The tide of power, of fortune, and of royal favour, having long ſince flowed in a different channel, this party had been gradually deſerted by many of their *ſummer friends*, but ſtill remained highly reſpectable from the firm conjunction of various families of the firſt diſtinction, who had ever been numbered amongſt the moſt zealous adherents of the revolution, and proteſtant ſucceſſion in the houſe of Hanover. The ſimple, unaffected, and unaſſuming manners of the marquis of Rockingham were amuſingly contraſted in his repreſentative Mr. Burke, whoſe deportment was loſty and ſupercilious, and whoſe ſpeeches in parliament were for the moſt part characterized by a florid, diffuſive, and oſtentatious ſtyle of eloquence, ill adapted to the inveſtigation of truth: calculated rather to dazzle than inform, abounding with vanity and egotiſm, and apparently intended not ſo much to exhibit the merits of the cauſe as the abilities of the ſpeaker. Nevertheleſs, they diſplayed a great extent of knowledge; they were enlivened with frequent flaſhes of wit; they were illuminated with much brilliancy of alluſion and metaphor, and adorned with burſts of oratory, bold, beautiful, and ſublime. During the life time of the marquis of Rockingham, he appeared, not indeed without ſome remarkable deviations, to adhere with laudable zeal to the genuine principles of whiggiſm: but from the lamented deceaſe of that diſtinguiſhed nobleman, he became on a ſudden very capricious and eccentric in his conduct: and his judgment being naturally weak, and his paſſions proportionally violent and habitually indulged, the force of his genius in other reſpects has unfortunately only plunged him, in the latter years of his life, deeper into the abyſſes of abſurdity and extravagance.'

Our author next relates the ſubſequent proceedings in America; the firſt meeting of the general congreſs in September 1774; the high tone of the adminiſtration at the opening of a new parliament in 1774; and the ever memorable effort made to put a ſtop to the plan of coercion by lord Chatham, and to reſcue the king from the miſadvice of his miniſters, in an animated ſpeech, at the cloſe of which, he ſaid: "To conclude, my lords, if the miniſters thus perſevere in miſadviſing and miſleading the king, I will not ſay that they can alienate the affections of his ſubjects from the crown, but I affirm, they will make the crown not worth his wearing: I will not ſay that the king is betrayed, but I will pronounce, that the kingdom is undone." Numerous petitions and remonſtrances againſt the coercive ſyſtem were preſented, among which was another from the city of London.

'At this period the city of London once more ventured to breathe her fruitleſs requeſts in the ear of majeſty, by an addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, which was diſtinguiſhed by the remarkable circumſtance of its being preſented

preſented to the king by Mr. Wilkes, in his official capacity of lord mayor, to which civic dignity he had been elected at the cloſe of the preceding year. In this remonſtrance the citizens of London declared "their abhorrence of the meaſures which had been purſued, and were then purſuing, to the oppreſſion of their fellow ſubjects in the colonies. Not deceived by the ſpecious artifice of calling deſpotiſm dignity, they ſaid, they plainly perceived that the real purpoſe was to eſtabliſh arbitrary power over all America. Theſe meaſures, they affirmed, were carried into execution by his majeſty's miniſters, by the ſame fatal corruption which had enabled them to wound the peace and violate the conſtitution of this country. Your petitioners therefore, they ſay, do moſt earneſtly entreat your majeſty to diſmiſs immediately and for ever from your councils thoſe miniſters and adviſers, as the firſt ſtep towards a redreſs of thoſe grievances which alarm and afflict your whole people."—The following anſwer was, in a tone of marked and unuſual emotion, delivered from the throne; "It is with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment that I find any of my ſubjects capable of encouraging the rebellious diſpoſition which unhappily exiſts in ſome of my colonies in North America. Having entire confidence in my parliament, the great council of the nation, I will ſteadily purſue thoſe meaſures which they have recommended for the ſupport of the conſtitutional rights of Great Britain, and the protection of the commercial intereſts of my kingdoms."

Notwithſtanding this remonſtrance, however, the ſyſtem of rigour and violence was purſued; one compulſory act was paſſed after another; and it was reſolved to dragoon the rebels into obedience. The adminiſtration, in the mean time, conſoled itſelf in "an entire conviction (ſuch was the language of the royal ſpeech) that the *moſt ſalutary effects* muſt reſult from *ſuch meaſures*, formed and conducted on *ſuch principles!*" What theſe ſalutary effects were is well known; and is accurately ſtated in the ſequel of this work. The remainder of the ſecond volume conſiſts almoſt entirely of the details of the American war, from its commencement to the year 1779, when the forces of France and Spain, uniting with thoſe of America, were beginning to convince the whole nation of the impolicy and madneſs of the war; and brought even the miniſtry to feel the approaching neceſſity of acknowledging the congreſs as plenipotentiaries of independant ſtates. In a future article we ſhall accompany our author in the further developement, and the finiſhing of this ſad tale, and ſhall cloſe the preſent with an extract, in which the reader will perceive a wonderful ſimilarity between the particulars related, and the *exiſting circumſtances* of the preſent period.

"The parliament of Great Britain, after a ſhort receſs, met at Weſtminſter, October 26, 1775; and the ſeſſion was opened by an unuſually long and elaborate *oration* from the throne, containing charges againſt the colonies the moſt wild and extravagant—accuſing them of *a deſperate conſpiracy*, and of harbouring a premeditated deſign to effect a total revolt; whilſt, taking advantage of the *moderation and forbearance* of parliament, they hoped to amuſe by vague expreſſions of attachment to the parent ſtate, and of loyalty to the ſovereign. "This rebellious war, it is affirmed, is manifeſtly carried on for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing an independent empire; and it is now become the part of wiſdom, and in its effects of clemency, to put a ſpeedy end to theſe diſorders by the moſt deciſive exertions—for which purpoſe his majeſty had greatly increaſed his military and naval eſtabliſhments, and he had alſo received the moſt friendly offers of foreign aſſiſtance. When the unhappy and DELUDED MULTITUDE, againſt whom this great force will be directed, ſhall become ſenſible of their error, he declared himſelf ready to receive the miſled with tenderneſs and mercy; for which purpoſe he had given authority to certain perſons upon the ſpot, to grant general or particular pardons and indemnities, and to receive the ſubmiſſion of any province or

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'During the ſummer receſs of parliament, the duke of Grafton, lord privy ſeal, who had long viewed with extreme ſolicitude and concern the violent meaſures adopted by the majority of the miniſters, but who had been induced in a certain degree to concur with and countenance theſe proceedings by the moſt poſitive aſſurances of a ſpeedy and peaceable termination of the controverſy, now perceiving a bloody and unnatural war in full proſpect, determined no longer to take any ſhare of the reſponſibility attached to his exalted ſtation. But thinking it proper, previous to his reſignation, to make one more effort to procure a change of ſyſtem, his grace wrote, in the month of Auguſt, a letter to lord North, expreſſing "his loyal and grateful attachment to his majeſty, and his zealous deſire to ſee the government flouriſh under the adminiſtration of the noble lord to whom it was now entruſted;" at the ſame time ſtating his own clear and decided opinion, the reſult of much ſerious reflection, that ſome effectual means ought to be adopted for the purpoſe of terminating our preſent unfortunate difference with America. His grace remarked, "that the inclinations of the majority of perſons of reſpectability and property in England differed in little elſe than words from the declarations of the congreſs—That if deputies from the *united colonies* CANNOT be acknowledged by the king, other expedients might be deviſed, by which the wiſhes and expectations of his majeſty's American ſubjects might be ſtated and properly conſidered— That a *want of intercourſe* had hitherto been, and muſt ſtill remain, an inſuperable bar to accommodation. His grace obſerved, that the idea of a powerful party in America ready to avow their loyalty under the protection of a military force was now vaniſhed. It is evident that, as the means of offence are increaſed, America has alſo in the ſame proportion increaſed her means of defence; that the event of ſuch a ſtruggle muſt be hopeleſs, diſgraceful, and ruinous: and his grace concluded his letter, written at this critical and perilous juncture, by ſuggeſting one mode at leaſt by which intercourſe and negotiation might commence, under a generous offer of a truce to the revolted colonies, ſanctioned by the addreſs of both houſes to the king, on various motives of poljcy, affection, and humanity." To this letter the duke received a polite and reſpectful, though very unſatisfactory anſwer from lord North, upon the whole purporting that meaſures of coercion were unalterably determined upon.'

The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki.

(Continued from page 309.)

HER tears now interrupted her ſpeech. Miciſlas wept; my heart was torn with anguiſh. You are reſolved to accompany us, my daughter —be it ſo; I conſent, ſays Pulauſki: but I wiſh that Heaven may not puniſh me for my complaiſance!

Lodoiſka now embraces us both with as much joy as if all our ills had been at an end. I leave two letters with Miciſlas, which he undertook to tranſmit according to the direction: the one was addreſſed to my ſiſters, and the other to Boleſlas. I bade them adieu, and I recommended to them to neglect no means to endeavour to diſcover my dear Dorliſka!

It was neceſſary that I ſhould diſguiſe my wife—ſhe aſſumes a maſculine dreſs: we change our own, and we employ all the means in our power to diſfigure ourſelves in ſuch a manner as to elude reſearch, and prevent diſcovery.

Thus altered in our appearance, armed with our ſabres and our piſtols, provided with a conſiderable ſum in gold, with ſome trinkets, and all the jewels of Lodoiſka, we take leave of Miciſ

Miciſlas, and make haſte to regain the woods.

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Lodoiſka did not appear in the leaſt affrighted at the long journey which we had to make; and as ſhe could neither be known nor ſought after, ſhe inſiſted upon going out to reconnoitre the adjacent country, and at the ſame time charged herſelf with the fatiguing but important taſk of bringing us the proviſions which we ſtood in need of.

As ſoon as the day appeared, we retired into the woods; hid either in the trunks of trees, or in the thick groves of pines, we waited impatiently for the return of night, on purpoſe to continue our march. It was thus that, during ſeveral weeks, we were enabled to eſcape from the ſearch of a multitude of different bodies of Ruſſian troops, who were ſent out on purpoſe to diſcover us, and who purſued us like ſo many blood hounds, animated with the paſſions of hatred and revenge.

One day as Lodoiſka, ſtill diſguiſed as a peaſant, returned from a neighbouring hamlet, where ſhe had gone on purpoſe to purchaſe the proviſions which ſhe was now conveying to us, two Ruſſian marauders attacked her at the entry of the foreſt in which we were concealed.

After having robbed, they prepared to ſtrip her. At the ſhrieks which ſhe uttered, we haſten from our retreat, and the two ruffians immediately betake themſelves to flight upon our appearance: but we were greatly alarmed leſt they ſhould recount this adventure to their companions, whoſe ſuſpicions, arouſed by this ſingular rencounter, might induce them to come and drag us from our aſylum.

After a moſt fatiguing journey, we enter Poleſia. Pulauſki wept at leaving his native country.

At leaſt, exclaims he with a mournful accent—at leaſt I have faithfully ſerved you, and I now only go into exile that I may be enabled to ſerve you again.

So many fatigues had exhauſted the ſtrength of Lodoiſka. Arrived at Novogorod*, we reſolve to ſtop there on purpoſe to give her time to recover her ſtrength. It was our deſign to remain for ſome days, but ſome of the country people whom we queſtioned, frankly informed us, that a number of troops were in motion in that neighbourhood, on purpoſe to arreſt a certain perſon of the name of Pulauſki, who had occaſioned the king of Poland to be taken priſoner, and carried off from the midſt of his own capital.

Juſtly alarmed at this intelligence, we remain but a few hours in this town, where we, however, found means to purchaſe ſome horſes without being diſcovered.

We then paſs the Deſna above Czernicove†; and following the banks of the Sula, we croſs that river at Perevoloczna, where we learn that Pulauſki, who had been traced to Novogorod, had eſcaped as it were by miracle, and that the Ruſſian ſoldiers, indefatigable in their purſuit, were ſtill ſearching after him, and were in hopes of making him priſoner.

It was now again become neceſſary to fly once more, and once more to change our route; we therefore inſtantly made for the immenſe foreſts which cover the face of the country between the Sula and the Zem, in the dark retreats of which we hoped to find ſhelter from our foes.

We at length diſcover a cavern, in which we were reduced to the neceſſity of taking up our abode. A ſhe bear diſputes with us the entrance into

N O T E S.

* There are ſeveral towns of this name in Ruſſia. This ſeems to have been Novogorod Welicki, or Great Novogorod, the capital of a duchy of the ſame name.

† Czernicove, or Czernikou, is a conſiderable town, and is the capital of the duchy of the ſame name. It is ſituate on the river Deſna, 75 miles north eaſt of Kiow.

this

and integrity, was treated by the Britiſh government, which perhaps had never duly pondered the antient maxim of moral and political wiſdom, "that pride goeth before deſtruction, and a haughty ſpirit before a fall."

Vigorous meaſures were now adopted, with the general, but not unanimous appobation of the parliament. They were oppoſed by lord Chatham, with no ſmall portion of his former ardour; and a conciliatory effort was made, by a motion in the houſe of commons for taking into conſideration the obnoxious duty on tea, in favour of which Mr. Burke made an elaborate ſpeech.

The account of this ſpeech is introduced by the following remarks on this celebrated orator.

'This gentleman had, from the period of his firſt introduction to the houſe of commons, as confidential ſecretary to lord Rockingham, during the adminſtration of that nobleman, diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the ſuperiority and ſplendor of his parliamentary talents; and he might at this time be conſidered as the principal organ through which the political ſentiments were communicated, of that once widely extended and potent connection of Whigs, of which lord Rockingham had, ſince the death of the duke of Newcaſtle, been conſidered the head. The tide of power, of fortune, and of royal favour, having long ſince flowed in a different channel, this party had been gradually deſerted by many of their *ſummer friends*, but ſtill remained highly reſpectable from the firm conjunction of various families of the firſt diſtinction, who had ever been numbered amongſt the moſt zealous adherents of the revolution, and proteſtant ſucceſſion in the houſe of Hanover. The ſimple, unaffected, and unaſſuming manners of the marquis of Rockingham were amuſingly contraſted in his repreſentative Mr. Burke, whoſe deportment was loſty and ſupercilious, and whoſe ſpeeches in parliament were for the moſt part characterized by a florid, diffuſive, and oſtentatious ſtyle of eloquence, ill adapted to the inveſtigation of truth: calculated rather to dazzle than inform, abounding with vanity and egotiſm, and apparently intended not ſo much to exhibit the merits of the cauſe as the abilities of the ſpeaker. Nevertheleſs, they diſplayed a great extent of knowledge; they were enlivened with frequent flaſhes of wit; they were illuminated with much brilliancy of alluſion and metaphor, and adorned with burſts of oratory, bold, beautiful, and ſublime. During the life time of the marquis of Rockingham, he appeared, not indeed without ſome remarkable deviations, to adhere with laudable zeal to the genuine principles of whiggiſm: but from the lamented deceaſe of that diſtinguiſhed nobleman, he became on a ſudden very capricious and eccentric in his conduct: and his judgment being naturally weak, and his paſſions proportionally violent and habitually indulged, the force of his genius in other reſpects has unfortunately only plunged him, in the latter years of his life, deeper into the abyſſes of abſurdity and extravagance.'

Our author next relates the ſubſequent proceedings in America; the firſt meeting of the general congreſs in September 1774; the high tone of the adminiſtration at the opening of a new parliament in 1774; and the ever memorable effort made to put a ſtop to the plan of coercion by lord Chatham, and to reſcue the king from the miſadvice of his miniſters, in an animated ſpeech, at the cloſe of which, he ſaid: "To conclude, my lords, if the miniſters thus perſevere in miſadviſing and miſleading the king, I will not ſay that they can alienate the affections of his ſubjects from the crown, but I affirm, they will make the crown not worth his wearing: I will not ſay that the king is betrayed, but I will pronounce, that the kingdom is undone." Numerous petitions and remonſtrances againſt the coercive ſyſtem were preſented, among which was another from the city of London.

'At this period the city of London once more ventured to breathe her fruitleſs requeſts in the ear of majeſty, by an addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition, which was diſtinguiſhed by the remarkable circumſtance of its being preſented

preſented to the king by Mr. Wilkes, in his official capacity of lord mayor, to which civic dignity he had been elected at the cloſe of the preceding year. In this remonſtrance the citizens of London declared "their abhorrence of the meaſures which had been purſued, and were then purſuing, to the oppreſſion of their fellow ſubjects in the colonies. Not deceived by the ſpecious artifice of calling deſpotiſm dignity, they ſaid, they plainly perceived that the real purpoſe was to eſtabliſh arbitrary power over all America. Theſe meaſures, they affirmed, were carried into execution by his majeſty's miniſters, by the ſame fatal corruption which had enabled them to wound the peace and violate the conſtitution of this country. Your petitioners therefore, they ſay, do moſt earneſtly entreat your majeſty to diſmiſs immediately and for ever from your councils thoſe miniſters and adviſers, as the firſt ſtep towards a redreſs of thoſe grievances which alarm and afflict your whole people."—The following anſwer was, in a tone of marked and unuſual emotion, delivered from the throne; "It is with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment that I find any of my ſubjects capable of encouraging the rebellious diſpoſition which unhappily exiſts in ſome of my colonies in North America. Having entire confidence in my parliament, the great council of the nation, I will ſteadily purſue thoſe meaſures which they have recommended for the ſupport of the conſtitutional rights of Great Britain, and the protection of the commercial intereſts of my kingdoms."

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The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki.

(Continued from page 309.)

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One day as Lodoiſka, ſtill diſguiſed as a peaſant, returned from a neighbouring hamlet, where ſhe had gone on purpoſe to purchaſe the proviſions which ſhe was now conveying to us, two Ruſſian marauders attacked her at the entry of the foreſt in which we were concealed.

After having robbed, they prepared to ſtrip her. At the ſhrieks which ſhe uttered, we haſten from our retreat, and the two ruffians immediately betake themſelves to flight upon our appearance: but we were greatly alarmed leſt they ſhould recount this adventure to their companions, whoſe ſuſpicions, arouſed by this ſingular rencounter, might induce them to come and drag us from our aſylum.

After a moſt fatiguing journey, we enter Poleſia. Pulauſki wept at leaving his native country.

At leaſt, exclaims he with a mournful accent—at leaſt I have faithfully ſerved you, and I now only go into exile that I may be enabled to ſerve you again.

So many fatigues had exhauſted the ſtrength of Lodoiſka. Arrived at Novogorod*, we reſolve to ſtop there on purpoſe to give her time to recover her ſtrength. It was our deſign to remain for ſome days, but ſome of the country people whom we queſtioned, frankly informed us, that a number of troops were in motion in that neighbourhood, on purpoſe to arreſt a certain perſon of the name of Pulauſki, who had occaſioned the king of Poland to be taken priſoner, and carried off from the midſt of his own capital.

Juſtly alarmed at this intelligence, we remain but a few hours in this town, where we, however, found means to purchaſe ſome horſes without being diſcovered.

We then paſs the Deſna above Czernicove†; and following the banks of the Sula, we croſs that river at Perevoloczna, where we learn that Pulauſki, who had been traced to Novogorod, had eſcaped as it were by miracle, and that the Ruſſian ſoldiers, indefatigable in their purſuit, were ſtill ſearching after him, and were in hopes of making him priſoner.

It was now again become neceſſary to fly once more, and once more to change our route; we therefore inſtantly made for the immenſe foreſts which cover the face of the country between the Sula and the Zem, in the dark retreats of which we hoped to find ſhelter from our foes.

We at length diſcover a cavern, in which we were reduced to the neceſſity of taking up our abode. A ſhe bear diſputes with us the entrance into

N O T E S.

* There are ſeveral towns of this name in Ruſſia. This ſeems to have been Novogorod Welicki, or Great Novogorod, the capital of a duchy of the ſame name.

† Czernicove, or Czernikou, is a conſiderable town, and is the capital of the duchy of the ſame name. It is ſituate on the river Deſna, 75 miles north eaſt of Kiow.

this aſylum, equally ſolitary and frightful: we aſſail, we kill her and devour her young.

Pulauſki was wounded in this encounter: Lodoiſka, worn out with fatigue and diſtreſs, was ſcarcely able to ſupport her exiſtence: the winter was approaching, and the cold was already exceſſive.

Purſued by the Ruſſians in the inhabited parts; menaced by wild and ferocious animals in this vaſt deſart; deſtitute of any arms but our ſwords; reduced in a ſhort time to eat our very horſes; what was to become of us?

The danger of the ſituation to which my father in-law and my wife were reduced, had become ſo preſſing, that no other fear any longer had alarmed me. My perſonal ſafety, hitherto ſo dear to me, did not now ſuggeſt itſelf once to my mind: I felt only for theirs. I reſolved, therefore, to procure to them at any rate thoſe ſuccours which their ſituation required, which was ſtill more deplorable than my own; and leaving them both with the promiſe of rejoining them in a ſhort time, I take a few of the diamonds belonging to Lodoiſka, and follow the ſtream of the Warſklo.

You muſt know, my dear Faublas, that a traveller bewildered amidſt thoſe vaſt countries, and reduced to the neceſſity of wandering about without a compaſs, and without a guide, is obliged to follow the courſe of a river, becauſe it is upon its banks that the habitations of mankind are moſt commonly to be met with.

It was neceſſary that I ſhould gain, as ſoon as poſſible, ſome conſiderable town in which a few merchants reſided: I therefore journeyed along the banks of the Warſklo, and travelling day and night, found myſelf at Pultava * at the end of four days. During my reſidence in this place, I paſs for a trader belonging to Bielgorod. I there learn that the Ruſſian troops were ſtill roaming about in purſuit of Pulauſki, and that the empreſs had ſent an exact deſcription of his perſon every where, with orders to ſeize him either dead or alive wherever he might be found.

I make haſte to ſell my diamonds, to purchaſe powder, arms, and proviſions of all kinds, different utenſils, and ſome coarſe, but neceſſary furniture; every thing, in fine, which I judged moſt proper to relieve our miſery, and ſoften our misfortunes.—With theſe I load a waggon, drawn by four good horſes, of which I was the only conductor.

My return was equally tedious and difficult; no leſs than eight whole days expired before I arrived at the entrance of the foreſt.

It was there that, terminating my diſagreeable and dangerous journey. I was about to ſuccour my father-in-law and my wife; that I was about to reviſit all that was more dear to me in the world; and yet my dear Faublas, I felt none of thoſe tranſports of joy which ſuch an event ſeemed likely to inſpire.

Your philoſophers have no belief in forebodings.

I aſſure you however my dear friend, that I experienced an involuntary uneaſineſs: my mind became diſpirited, diſmayed, and ſomething, I know not what, ſeemed to whiſper to me, that the moſt unhappy moment of my whole life was faſt approaching.

On my departure, I had placed ſeveral flint ſtones at certain diſtances, on purpoſe to enable me to retrace my road; but I could not now diſcover them. I had alſo cut off with my ſabre ſeveral pieces of the bark of ſeveral trees, which I could not now perceive. I enter the foreſt, however: I hollow with all my ſtrength: I diſcharge my gun from time to time, but nobody anſwers me. I dared not truſt myſelf among the trees and ſhrubs for fear of loſing my way back again; neither could I wander too far from my waggon, which was ſtored with proviſions ſo neceſſary to Pulauſki, his daughter, and myſelf.

The

N O T E.

* Pultoway, Pultowa, or Pultava, is a fortified town in the Ukraine, famous for a battle fought in its neighbourhood between Charles XII. of Sweden and Peter the Great of Ruſſia. It is 100 miles ſouth weſt of Bielgorod, from which Lovzinſki pretended to have come on purpoſe to purchaſe merchandiſe, &c.

The night which now approached, obliged me to give over my ſearch, and I paſs it in the ſame manner as the former. Rolled up in my cloak, I lay down beneath my waggon, which I had carefully ſurrounded with my larger moveables, and which thus ſerved me as a rampart againſt the wild beaſts.

I could not ſleep; the cold was extremely intenſe; the ſnow fell in great abundance: at break of day I looked around, and found all the ground covered with it. From that moment I formed the moſt horrible and the moſt ſiniſter preſages: the ſtones which might have pointed out the path I was to have taken, were all buried, and it appeared impoſſible that I ſhould ever be able to diſcover my father-in-law and my wife.

Had the horſe which I had left with them at my departure, afforded them ſufficient ſuſtenance ever ſince? Had not, hunger, cruel hunger, obliged them to fly from their retreat? Were they ſtill concealed in thoſe frightful deſerts? If they were not there, where ſhould I be able to find them? Where, without them, ſhould I drag out my miſerable exiſtence?

But could I believe that Pulauſki had abandoned his ſon-in-law? that Lodoiſka had conſented to ſeparate herſelf from her huſband? No—undoubtedly not. They were ſtill confined within the circle of this frightful ſolitude; and if I abandoned them, they muſt die with famine and with cold!

Theſe deſperate reflections at length determined my conduct, and I no longer examined whether or not, in removing at a diſtance from my waggon, I was in danger of never finding it again. To carry ſome proviſions to my father in-law and wife, to ſuccour Pulauſki and Lodoiſka—theſe were now the only ſentiments that occupied my mind.

I accordingly ſeize my fowling-piece, and take ſome powder and ſhot, and load one of my horſes with neceſſaries: I pierce into the woods much farther than during the former evening; I again hollow with all my ſtrength; I again make frequent diſcharges with my gun. The moſt melancholy ſilence reigned all around me.

I now find myſelf in a part of the foreſt where the trees were ſo extremely thick, that there was no longer any paſſage for my horſe: I, therefore, tie him to a tree, and my deſpair getting the better of every other conſideration, I ſtill continue to advance with my gun, and part of my proviſions. I had now wandered about for two hours more, my inquietude forcing me every moment to redouble my pace, when at length I perceive human footſteps imprinted upon the ſnow.

Hope gives me new ſtrength, and I therefore inſtantly follow the traces which were ſtill freſh. Soon after I diſcover Pulauſki almoſt naked, emaciated with hunger, and ſo changed as ſcarce to be known even by me!

He makes all the efforts in his power to drag his limbs towards me, and to reply to my inquiries. The moment that I had rejoined him, he ſeizes with avidity on the victuals that I preſent to him, and devours them in an inſtant. I then demand of him where Lodoiſka is.

Alas! ſays he, you will ſee her there! The tone of voice in which he pronounced theſe words made me tremble. I run to, I arrive at the cavern, but too well prepared for the melancholy ſpectacle that awaited me. Lodoiſka wrapped up in her own clothes, and covered with thoſe of her father, was extended upon a bed of half-rotten leaves!

She raiſes with ſome difficulty her weary head, and refuſing the aliments which I now offer her, addreſſes me as follows:—I am not hungry! The death of my children; The loſs of Dorliſka; our journeys, ſo long, ſo laborious, ſo difficult; your dangers which ſeemed to increaſe daily—theſe have killed me! I was unable to reſiſt fatigue and ſorrow. My friend, I am dying—I heard thy voice, and my ſoul was ſtopped in its flight—We ſhall meet again! Lodoiſka ought to die in the arms of a huſband whom ſhe adores!—Aſſiſt my father! May he live! Live both of you—conſole yourſelves and forget me!

. . . . . .

———Search every where for my dear———

She was unable to pronounce the name of her daughter, and inſtantly expired!

Her father digs a grave for her at a little diſtance from the cavern; and I behold the earth incloſe all that I loved in this world!

(To be concluded in our next.)

Account of a new Tragedy, entitled, "Cabal and Love." Tranſlated from the German of Frederic Schiller.

GERMAN literature, from various cauſes, has been in this country treated with undeſerving neglect. Before the preſent century, the German writers were indeed chiefly diſtinguiſhed by learned induſtry. But from the time that the illuſtrious Haller rouſed the ſleeping genius of Germany, a ſucceſſion of writers has appeared, who have completely reſcued their country from the reproach of deficiency in the powers of invention. The names of Wieland, Leſſing, Geſner, Goëthe, and Schiller, are famous not only in Germany, but wherever German letters are known.

Frederic Schiller, beſide the tragedies mentioned in the title of the preſent article, has written a hiſtory of the ſeparation of the Netherlands, a hiſtory of the thirty-year's war, and many fugitive pieces. He is known to the Engliſh reader from good tranſlations of the Robbers, and of the Ghoſt-Seer, a very ſtriking but unfiniſhed novel.

Energy is the characteriſtic of Schiller's pencil; the terrible is his delight. His genius is formed to act ſtrongly on the rude and vulgar mind: but he is continually offending the more refined by the perpetual by ſacrifice of probability to effect. Few writers have been better able to give full expreſſion to thoſe fiercer paſſions which convulſe the ſoul.

A writer of Schiller's caſt furniſhes an arduous taſk to his tranſlator. The preſent tranſlator ſeems well aware of the difficulty of his undertaking, and modeſtly expreſſes an apprehenſion, that he may not have been able 'to preſerve unabated the author's fervor, or to ſave undiminiſhed the intereſt of each ſucceeding incident.' We ſhall not flatter him ſo far as to ſay, that his apprehenſion is wholly unfounded. The tranſlation would have been more perfect, had the tranſlator made a bolder uſe of the ſtrong natural language of paſſion, and had he adhered more cloſely to the original. One character, the mother of Louiſa, is wholly omitted; and of courſe portions of ſeveral ſcenes in which ſhe appears are ſuppreſſed. Many other paſſages of the original are either entirely paſſed over, or materially altered. In all reſpects the tranſlation is ſingularly free; in ſo much that the ſcene between lady Milford and Louiſa, particularly the latter part, may be ſaid to be written anew by the Engliſh author. The laſt ſcene between Worm and Louiſa is at beſt improbable, and her agitation ought not to have been ſoftened down by any language leſs impaſſioned than Schiller's 'words that burn.'—Referring our readers for further remarks on Schiller to the firſt volume of *the Speculator*, in which a very faithful verſion is given of the *fifth act* of this tragedy, we ſhall copy the firſt ſcene of the ſame act, after premiſing ſome neceſſary information concerning the plot.

Louiſa, the daughter of Miller, a poor muſician, is paſſionately admired by Ferdinand baron Walter, the ſon of preſident count Falkener, of high rank in the court of a German prince. His paſſion is returned with equal ardour and delicacy by Louiſa. Miller unwillingly permits the unequal attachment. The preſident, unprincipled, crafty, and ambitious, had determined to ſacrifice his ſon, by uniting his hand to that of lady Milford, the miſtreſs of the prince, in order to keep up the ſtrength of the political cabal, to which he owes his conſequence. The love of Ferdinand violently oppoſes this meaſure. The preſident, by the advice of his ſecretary Worm, enters into a villainous plot to ſeparate the lovers. Louiſa's parents are falſely accuſed, and threatened with death. To ſave them, Louiſa conſents to write a letter, renouncing her lover for another, and takes

takes a ſolemn oath not to diſcover the ſecret. This letter is thrown by accident in the way of Ferdinand, who falls into the ſnare. His love is inſtantly converted into jealouſy and hate, and he forms a black project of revenge. Louiſa, threatened by lady Milford, and fettered by the dreadful ſecret, which was for ever to ruin her love and wound her honour, becomes weary of life. In this ſituation of things, the fifth act commences with the return of Miller to his houſe.

'ACT. V. SCENE I.

'*The duſk of the evening—A room in Miller's houſe.*

'*(The Scene diſcovers Louiſa ſitting in a corner of the Room in a diſconſolate poſture—After a long pauſe, Miller enters with a Lanthorn in his hand; looks anxiouſly about the Room, without perceiving his daughter; then lays his Hat on the Table, and ſets the Lanthorn down.)*

'*Miller.*—What!—not here neither? (*wringing his hands*) Good God! I can no more—Each ſtreet I have traverſed—At every door I have knocked; but no one has beheld my child——(*a ſhort pauſe*) Oh heavenly powers!—If this fond father's heart glows with too warm affection for this child, let me not know the doom I dread—Let me not live to feel this worſt of human ills; but, kindly ſnatch me from ſo dire a ſcene; and in death's ſleep end each torroding pang.

Louiſa. (*in a plaintive voice*) Why mourns my father thus?

Miller. (*overjoyed*) And can it be?—It is—It is my own Louiſa—But why thus all alone, and in the dark?

Louiſa. When thus I am wrapt in ſullen night, with me doth all ſeem well; for, to me ſweetly congenial is the ſable gloom.

Miller. Did I not know your mind's unſullied purity. I ſhould think that guilt had prompted this ſad lower; for, what but minds that are corrupt, thus ſhun the light?

Louiſa. Ah father!—here is your inference not nice enough—Oh! for once, away with common notions, and preſcribed ideas—Off from the beaten track; and, with a clear acumen, conſider a female's mind—They call us ſoft and weak; poor even in thought, and timid in reſolve—So indeed ſometimes we are—But, when once the fibres of the mind are ſtrung; once rouſed the paſſions that awake the ſoul; truſt me, by the bold nerve of intellect is our ſex as well marked as your's—Father, will you take charge of this letter?

'*Miller.* To whom, Louiſa?

'*Louiſa.* Singular queſtion indeed—To whom ſhould it be but to Ferdinand, the ſpring of my every thought.

'*Miller.* (*alarmed*) Louiſa, I am determined to open this letter.

'*Louiſa.* Do as you will; but you will learn nothing—Dark is the character, in which each line is traced—No eye, ſave that of love, can ſee the drift; but paſſion's ken will find, that with emphatic meaning every word is fraught.

'*Miller.* (*reads*) "Ferdinand, thou art betrayed—By a villainy unparalleled, the ties, which ſo ſweetly united our faith, are diſſolved—A tremendous oath has fettered my tongue; and thy father's liſteners watch all around—Yet my beloved, if, like me, all fear thou deride; and like me, with courage be armed, I know a third place, where weak is the force of an oath; and where liſteners will find no acceſs——(*Miller pauſes here, and looks Louiſa earneſtly in the face*).

'*Louiſa.* Why that earneſt look, father?

'*Miller.* (*proceeding with the letter*) "With unſhakeable firmneſs thou muſt wander through a long dark paſſage; thou muſt pierce the black regions, where thou wilt find Louiſa thy guide—Tenderneſs muſt pervade thy whole frame—The breath thou breatheſt, muſt be the very breath of love—Louiſa the grand goal of deſire—If thus inflexibly thy mind be nerved, haſte away when the clock of the carmelite ſteeples ſtrikes twelve—But if ſoul thou do lack; and like a tame daſtard do ſhudder and ſhrink, daſh out the word cou-

rageous from thy ſex; for a maiden overwhelms thee with ſhame."

'*Miller.* (*Looks at Louiſa for ſome time very fixedly, then in a low trembling voice*) And this third place, Louiſa?

'*Louiſa.* Seek not to know it—It will be in vain; Ferdinand will find it.

'*Miller.* Name it, my child; nor keep me longer in ſuſpenſe.

'*Louiſa.* I know no ſoft and lovely name that ſuits it—O love! hadſt thou created titles, then what a name would this heavenly ſpot have had?—This third place, my good father, is, (*looking at him pointedly*)—— the grave.

'*Miller.* (*ſtaggering to a chair*) Oh heavens!

'*Louiſa.* Doth brightneſs terrify; or doth beauty appal?—Why ſo ſhocked?——'Tis but the name that is ſo hideous—Away with little fears!—What is in a name?——Do I not invite him to the ſweet abode of peace?—To the manſions of the bleſſed?—Suppreſs this dread; and keep in view the dazzling edifice of eternal bliſs——Thither I bend my way—'Tis time to ſhift this diſmal ſcene—High time to withdraw, when every moment we feel that we are ſcorned.

'*Miller.* Then all my comfort is to learn, that Suicide is your fixed intent——Oh God!——Suicide that moſt tremendous of crimes!—Of which to repent, no ſpace of time is allowed; for, the very moment of guilt is the period of life.

'*Louiſa.* (*ſitting on the chair near the table, and hiding her face with her hands*) Merciful powers!

'*Miller.* (*warmly*) Oh! Louiſa!—If in that heart of yours, there ſtill be room to feel for him, whom once gave you the name of parent—Oh! mark my words—Low have you bowed me, my only one; low! low! perhaps even to the grave!——Need I ſay, you are my all, the very idol of my ſoul——And will you tear yourſelf, my only bleſſing, from me; and leave me deſtitute of all that life eſteems?

Louiſa. (*kiſſing his hand with great emotion*) Dear father, I quit this world your greateſt debtor; but in the life to come I will pay your fondneſs ten fold back.

'*Miller.* (*fixing her with his eye*) Take heed, my child, that your reckoning be not falſe—(*proceeding in a ſolemn manner*) Shall we there meet, Louiſa?—On that grand and ſolemn day, when the avenging hand of the moſt high will puniſh every act, repugnant to the law of faith—(*Louiſa falls on her father's neck; he continuing with great earneſtneſs*) On that awful day, when the final doom of all muſt be according to the work achieved, vain will be the voice of ſupplication—vain a fond father's interceſſion—The judge of mankind will hold the ſcale of equity; and muſt be deaf to entreaty and prayer—(*with great feeling*) How then?—Unhappy girl, how then?

'*Louiſa.* (*clinging about her father's neck*) Father, forbear—forbear.

'*Miller.* Once more I warn you—Each faculty of thought collect—To follow your bier to the tomb would almoſt turn my brain; but (*ſhuddering*) thus to ſee you ruſh into your maker's preſence——

'*Louiſa.* (*ſtopping him, violently agitated*) Hold here, for mercy's ſake, my father.

'*Miller.* (*very warmly*) Call me not ſo—you are no more my child—and, to the weight of ſins, wherewith you are oppreſſed, add that of having drawn upon yourſelf——a father's curſe. [*Ruſhing out of the room.*

'*Louiſa.* (*falling on her knee and ſtopping him*) One moment ſtay—You muſt not leave me thus—What ſhould do to gain my father's love?

'*Miller.* If the kiſſes and careſſes of a lover more warmly animate you, than the tears and ſobs of a father—die.

'*Louiſa.* (*after a violent conflict*) I am—I am again your child—Oh! how weak is all, when weighed againſt a father's love and tenderneſs!—Ferdinand, thus I ſacrifice thee; (*tearing the letter*) and thus I ſeal a parent's peace and comfort.

'*Miller.* Merciful heaven!—Let this act be recorded on high—(*overjoyed, falling on his knee*) Let this mark of elaſticity of mind be ſtamped on the

annals

annals of truth—To each parent I turn to atteſt this bright deed, as is now inſtanced in my heaven-born child.

'*Louiſa.* Ceaſe, father, ceaſe—nor let me hear my nothings thus extolled—My own heart's pleaſure is ſufficient praiſe—(*hearing ſome one coming*) Quick let us away—I hear ſome one.'

Hints reſpecting the Culture and uſe of Potatoes by the Board of Agriculture in England.

THE board of Agriculture think it incumbent on them to take the earlieſt opportunity of ſubmitting the following hints to the public; they come recommended by the experience of many who have cultivated potatoes largely.

1. SORTS.—Two circumſtances require attention: 1. That the ſorts ſhould not be liable to the curl; and, 2. That they ſhould be mealy. The kind known under the name of the Champion has thoſe qualities, and is alſo very early and productive. The ox-noble is hardy, keeps well, and in the ſpring boils mealy. The kidney is of an excellent quality; and though the crop is leſs productive, and in ſome ſoils liable to curl, the price at market is proportionally greater. The Surinam cluſter, or Yam, ſo well calculated for ſtock, never curls, and is extremely productive. Thoſe who cultivate potatoes on a great ſcale ought to have different ſorts, for early uſe, for keeping, and for ſtock.

2. MODES OF PLANTING.—1. Drilling on land already in tillage. 2. Dibbling upon graſs or lays. 3. Lazy beds on bogs, wet peat moors, and lands too rough to plough.

DRILLING.—Soils liable to be wet during the winter ſhould be ploughed in autumn, ſo as to lie dry. In the ſpring, plough and harrow flat. In April and May, the ſets may be planted. Draw furrows three feet aſunder, in thoſe furrows lay the dung not leſs than twenty loads or tons per acre. Drop the ſets on the manure nine inches aſunder. If the land be at all ſtiff, cover the dung and ſets by drawing earth over them with hand-hoes; adding more afterwards with the plough: if it be light and friable, they may be covered with the plough. Keep the intervals clean by ploughing or horſe hoeing, for ſix or eight weeks after the potatoes appear, afterward by hand-hoeing; hand-hoe the rows when young, and afterwards weed them. Take up the crop by opening the rows with a plough, and harrow and pick more than once.

Lands prepared and dunged, for wheat that could not be ſown, or where the plant has been deſtroyed by the froſt, are ready without further manuring to receive potatoes in this mode of culture.

DIBBLING.—If the ſoil of the graſs be very rich, it will want no manure; if moderately good, only ten or twelve tons per acre. If no manure be ſpread plough late in autumn, and ſcuffle or ſkim the ſurface ſhallow; or for want of thoſe tools, if weeds or graſs ariſe, hand-hoe it in March. If manure be uſed, ſpread it on the lay in ſpring, and plough it in; in either caſe, dibble in the ſets ſtraight on the centre of every other furrow, nine inches from plant to plant. Keep clean by hand hoeing; but a narrow ſkim may be paſſed twice along the intervals. Weed the rows if neceſſary. When the crop is taken up, plough acroſs the former furrows.

This method is applicable alſo to dry moors and waſtes capable of being ploughed; and by paring and burning the ſurface, during the drying north-eaſt winds in March, dung may be ſaved. To add lime, in ſuch caſes, to the aſhes, is beneficial.

After an early crop of graſs for hay, or after the firſt crop of clover, the land may be ploughed, and potatoes dibbled in, if proper ſets have been preſerved for that purpoſe; and in the more ſouthern parts of the iſland a good crop may be obtained.

LAZY BEDS.—Upon bogs partially or wholly drained, and upon ſuch rough ſoils as are difficult to plough, this method may be adopted. Pare and burn the ſurface; add lime to the aſhes. Strike the land into ſtraight beds ſix feet wide; with intervals of two feet, or two and a half. Lay the ſets twelve inches ſquare on the beds, and cover them

them two or three inches deep with ſpades, from the intervals; when the plants appear, cover them again in the ſame manner, one and a half or two inches more. Keep them clean by one hand-hoeing, and ſucceſſive weeding. They may be taken up with the plough by ſplitting the beds, and filling the former intervals; converting the open furrows left in the centre of the former beds into drains, deep enough to leave the land dry in winter.

3. PRODUCE—In any of theſe methods the farmer may expect from 2 to 300 buſhels an acre, 75 pounds per buſhel. Some ſoils will yield more, and ſome may afford leſs. The ſelling price throughout the kingdom may be reckoned from 1s. to 1s. 6d. the buſhel at 1s. 3d. 300 buſhels yield 18l 15s. the acre; even at 1s. it is 15l.; the expences will vary with circumſtances, but they can ſcarcely be reckoned more than 10l. and conſequently leave from 5l. to 8l. 15s. profit per acre, counting on an average. In ſome places the charges will run higher; in others perhaps ſomething leſs. The drill method is by much the cheapeſt. If the whole ſhould not be ſaleable, the reſt may be given to fatten oxen, to horſes, and to any other live ſtock, with advantage, particularly if, when boiled or ſteamed, a handful of ſalt be added to two buſhels of potatoes.

4. DOUBLE CROPS.—In Cornwall, in Cheſhire, in Lancaſhire, and in the neighbourhood of London, two crops have been obtained from the ſame ground in one year, the mode of raiſing which will be found in the Agriculture Reports from the counties of Cheſhire and Lancaſhire*. Thoſe who raiſe early potatoes, may certainly have a ſecond crop on the ſame ground.

5. THE FOLLOWING CROP.—Wheat has been ſown with ſucceſs after potatoes; but barley or oats are more to be recommended. On dry moory ſoils, treated as above, turnips may follow, fed on by ſheep, and theſe by ſpring corn and graſſes.

6. PRESERVATION.—The moſt approved method, is that of digging, in a very dry ſpot, trenches ſix feet wide, and eighteen inches deep; ſpread ſtraw; pile the potatoes into the ſhape of the roof of a houſe; cover tight and cloſe with ſtraw ſix inches thick; and then with earth fifteen to eighteen inches more; flatted regularly and firmly, and ſharp at top, raiſed from three to five feet above ground. If there ſhall be any apprehenſions of moiſture, dig a trench at a few yards off deeper than that in which the roots are laid. The dryer they are when thus packed up, the ſafer they will be.

7. GENERAL HINTS.—There are a great number of borders round the corn fields of every farm which may be broken up to great advantage, as potatoes always thrive beſt upon newly-broken up ground; and if the ſoil ſhall be tolerably good, the turf being inverted at about eight or ten inches depth, will be nearly as efficacious as dung.

Upon large farms, labourers might be allowed to plant for themſelves, in ſuch angles and corners as might otherwiſe be neglected, which would be a beneficial indulgence to them, and no material loſs to the poſſeſſor. In waſtes in general alſo, potatoes might be raiſed with little manure to great advantage.

8. POTATOE BREAD.——To thoſe who prefer making potatoes into bread, to the common modes of uſing them, the following receipt is recommended:

"Chooſe the moſt mealy ſort of potatoe, boil, and ſkin them. Take 12lbs. break and ſtrain well through a very coarſe ſieve of hair, or a very fine one of wire, in ſuch a manner as to reduce the roots, as nearly as poſſible, to a ſtate of flour. Mix it well with 20lbs.

N O T E.

* The method purſued in Cheſhire for raiſing early potatoes, is to keep the ſets of the earlieſt kinds in a warm place, where they may ſprout at leaſt three inches by the beginning of March, being covered with ſtraw or ruſhes every night in froſts. They are carefully planted with the ſprouts on, in drills, on a light ſoil; the end of the ſprout juſt under the ſurface of the ground. Yield a crop the middle of May.

20lbs. of wheaten flour. Of this mixture make and ſet the dough exactly in the ſame manner as if the whole were wheaten flour. This quantity will make nine loaves of about five pounds each in the dough, and when baked about two hours, will produce 42lbs. of excellent bread."

The ſaw potatoe alſo, ſkinned and grated down, and mixed with flour in the above proportion, makes very good bread.

The board takes the liberty of deſiring the clergy, in their ſeveral pariſhes, to have the goodneſs to communicate the above to their neighbours; and at the ſame time to encourage, as much as they can, the farmers and cottagers to plant potatoes this ſpring, in order that the kingdom may experience no ſcarcity, if the next harveſt ſhould prove either very late, or not ſufficiently productive in bread corn.

The board would have taken a more direct and reſpectful mode of requeſting the aſſiſtance both of the clergy and laity, in promoting theſe objects, had they not conceived this to be the moſt expeditious and extenſive.

The board will be happy to give any additional information to thoſe who may be inclined to enter with zeal and energy into the meaſures above propoſed. Any letters upon the ſubject, may be addreſſed to Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, Bart. M. P. *London*, or to any other member of the board.

A more enlarged paper, pointing out the additional experiments neceſſary for bringing the culture of potatoes to perfection, is preparing, and will ſoon be publiſhed. In the interim the board thought it adviſeable to print and circulate the preceding hints as early as poſſible, that the attention of the public might be drawn to ſo important an object; and that thoſe who may be induced, from the recommendation of the board of agriculture, to attend to the culture of this valuable root, might have it in their power to take, without delay, the neceſſary ſteps for that purpoſe; *more eſpecially that of ſecuring, without loſs of time, a ſufficient quantity of the beſt ſorts for planting.*

Signed by order of the board.

J. SINCLAIR, Preſident.

Dialogues of the Dead.

(Continued from p. 235.)

DIALOGUE II.

SWIFT, A BOOKSELLER, AND MERCURY.

Bookſeller.

TO enjoy *in future* the company of a gentleman whoſe *conſequential* character *in the literary line* I have long *made up my mind upon*, is a pleaſure which I *ſet great ſtore by*, though obtained by the loſs of my exiſtence.

Swift.—Pray, friend, where did you learn your Engliſh?

Bookſeller.—I was born and bred in London, and of ſuch *marked* regularity in my *line of conduct*, that no man could charge me with a ſingle act of *inciviſm*, or any thing that *went* to the *diſorganization* of the ſociety of which I was a member. I ſerved an apprenticeſhip to a *tip-top* bookſeller, and have often heard the moſt learned authors diſcuſs points of literature. I have ſeen them, ſir, for hours, *on their legs*, and *going into a variety of matter.* The deuce is in it, if I do not ſpeak Engliſh of the very neweſt and beſt pattern.

Swift.—In what part of the town did your learned authors find kennels and dunghills to wade into the way you mention? Fleetditch, I am told, is now very decent; and has not half that variety of filthy matter, dead cats and dogs, drowned puppies, and ſtinking ſprats*, which it formerly had. But firſt of all, friend, what was your laſt employment in the other world?

Bookſeller.—*In place* of *negativing* your queſtions as *inimical*, though I own that at *this firſt bluſh of the buſineſs* they appear ſo, I ſhall be happy, *on the inſtant*, to *meet your ideas*, and

NOTE.

* See Swift's deſcription of a city ſhower.

narrate

narrate what you *desiderate*, not doubting of being *well heard*.

Swift.—Sir, I am not deaf now, as I was in the other world; I shall hear you well enough, if you speak distinctly. I ask, what trade you followed?

Bookseller.—You mean, I suppose, in what *professional line* I was bred. I hinted already that my employment was to *bring forward* to the view of the public *at large* the *ideas* of the learned; in other words, I was in the typographical and *bookselling lines*; and am *free to say*, that in both *lines* my *line of conduct* was *indicative* of *exactitude* to a *degree*. I *netted*, sir, although my *expenditures* were not small, so considerable a sum, that, on the *demise* of my wife, who *resigned her existence* about a year ago, I *sported sables* in my own *gig and pair*. I *had in contemplation* a seat *in the commons*; but—

Swift.—So; you were a bookseller. In my time, however, the idea of a learned man could have been comprehended by the *large public* or the *public at large* (how did you call it, pray?) without the help of an interpreter. But perhaps I did not take your meaning.

Bookseller.—Dear sir, what *unfounded ideas* you *bring forward!* You take me up *on a ground* entirely different from that on which I intended to *meet you*. I have formerly *set store by you*; having heard you *hold forth* as one who had secured the *marked* approbation of many. You seem inclined to *maltreat* me, but have said nothing that *militates* against me as a *professional* man, or *goes* to *substantiate* any charge *inimical* to my character. And since you are pleased to be *provocative*, I am *bold to say*, that some of our best critics *scout and reprobate* your yahoos with the most *marked* energy; complain, that they *feel* squeamish when they think of them; and *have the idea* that descriptions of that *description* can be agreeable to readers of no *description*. I have heard one author, whose name has long been *inregistrated* in the annals of literature, affirm that they are *disgusting to civilization*. A justice of peace of my acquaintance *committed himself*—

Swift.—The deuce he did! The laws, as well as language of England, must be greatly changed of late years. Go on, sir, perhaps I may at last understand you.

Bookseller. I say, the justice *committed himself*, that he would prove your diction as well as imagery to be low and vulgar; that it has nothing of the *ton* in it, no long sonorous phraseologies, no appearance of your being *conversative* in ancient or foreign language; nothing, in a word, but what the common people may understand, as well as the most learned men in the kingdom.

Swift.—Was there ever such a fellow? Hark you, sir, do you know whom you speak to, or what you are speaking?

Bookseller.—Most *decidedly*, sir; but *fellow me no fellows*, if you please. Your writings, however great their *publicity* may once have been, *have had their day*; they are now a *boar*, sir, a mere *boar*, I *took more money* last winter by the *Sorrows of Werter*, than I have *taken* by a seven years sale of the lucubrations of Swift.

Swift.—*Werter!* What is that?

Bookseller.—Have you never heard of Werter? What an illiterate out-of-the way world is this! You can have no *fashion* among you: nothing *clever* or *sentimental*, nothing that *implicates reciprocity* of the finer feelings. Why, sir, Werter is one of the most *eventual* and *impressive* of all our *novel* novels; the demand there is for it *out bounds* your comprehension. You smile; but what I say is a *truism*. If you would *be agreeable* to hear, I would give you a *statement* of some particulars. Werter is a true hero, and in his *line of conduct*, as a person of the highest honour and fashion, most *correct*; though a German by birth, he must have kept the best company in France; and so extraordinary a scholar, that he actually carried a Homer, a Greek Homer, sir, in his pocket. But misfortune *ingurgitated* him in the very lowest ebb of distress. His affections were *captured* by a neighbouring gentleman's lady, with whom he wished to have a *sentimental arrangement*, a little *flirtation*—(you understand me) an *affair of gallantry*

try, I mean; and whoſe cruelty *fractured* the good young man's heart, and made him *temerariouſly* put a termination to his *exiſtence*.

Swift.— (*to* Mercury *entering*) You come in good time, Mercury. Our friend Horace ſays you were famous in your day for eloquence; perhaps you may be able to interpret ſome of this learned perſon's gibberiſh. He was ſpeaking of one Werter.

Mercury.—I overheard all that paſſed, ſo you need not recapitulate. Thoſe ſame Sorrows of Werter I have ſeen. Werter tried to corrupt his neighbour's wife, and not wholly without ſucceſs; but, finding the lady not quite ſo forward as he wiſhed, he left her in a rage, blew out his brains with a piſtol, and (if we may believe ſome men of rhime, who have been whimpering on the occaſion) went incontinently to heaven.

Swift.—Is it poſſible that ſo ſilly a tale can be popular?

Mercury.—It is poſſible, for it is true; or, as this gentleman would perhaps ſay, is a *truiſm*.

Swift.—I am glad I have got out of that vile world. It was in my time ſo bad, that I fooliſhly thought it could not be worſe; but now it muſt have renounced both common honeſty and common ſenſe. But whence comes it that I underſtand ſo little of this man's Engliſh?

Mercury.—Would you have Engliſhmen of the preſent age ſpeak the language of queen Anne's reign?

Swift.—Certainly. Why did Addiſon, and I, and ſome others, take ſo much pains to improve and fix the Engliſh tongue? Should we have done that think you, if we had imagined that, in ſo ſhort a time, it would be ſo miſerably altered and debaſed? But who are they who thus take it upon them to diſfigure the language, and by ſo doing to diſcredit the literature of England? Not, ſurely, the moſt reſpectable part of the community. Men of true learning and good judgment are anxious to preſerve the purity of language. Thoſe barbarous idioms I take to be the manufacture of illiterate and affected perſons, who miſtake grimace for elegance, and aſſume the appearance of learning becauſe they know nothing of its reality.

Mercury.—You are a pretty good gueſſer, my old friend. But you muſt know there is now, in the world you left, a moſt vehement rage of innovation in language, government, religion, and every thing elſe. That a thing is new, is now a ſufficient recommendation, however inconvenient it may be, however unnatural and unſeemly; nay the more unnatural it is, the better chance it has of coming into faſhion. On the Britiſh ſtage, with infinite applauſe, young and beautiful actreſſes, perform ſometimes the parts of highwaymen; and ſome ſinging actors ſquall in an affected voice reſembling, and intended to imitate, that of women: the moſt humourous dramatic pieces are frittered away into ſongs; and I ſhould not be ſurprized to hear, that henceforth Miranda and Juliet are to be perſonated by grim-viſaged grenadiers ſeven feet high, and Falſtaff by a ſlender miſs juſt entered her teens; that Hotſpur and Henry of Monmouth are to fight to the tune of Lillibullera; and that Hamlet and Cato will ſing their reſpective ſoliloquies in a dance accompanied with a Scotch bagpipe. Similar remarks I could make on other public exhibitions. The pulp—

Swift.—We will, if you pleaſe, defer thoſe to another opportunity. In the meantime I wiſh to hear more particulars of the degeneracy of the Engliſh tongue, and of the principles on which it ſeems to have been conducted. It is a ſubject, you know, which engaged my attention not a little, while I was on the earth.

Mercury. Would you have me give you the arrangement and natural hiſtory of chaos? However, though I cannot pretend to enter minutely into ſo complex a buſineſs, I ſhall offer a few directions, which would enable you, if you were ſo diſpoſed, to make Engliſh *of the neweſt and beſt pattern* as well nearly as this learned bookſeller.—My firſt rule is a very comprehenſive one: 'Avoid ſhort words as much as poſſible however ſignificant and well-ſounding, eſpecially if they be of Engliſh or

Saxon original, and univerſally underſtood; and, in order to raiſe admiration of your learning, uſe, in their ſtead, longer words derived from the Greek, Latin, or French. Inſtead of life, new, wiſh for, take, plunge, &c. you muſt ſay *exiſtence*, *novel*, *deſiderate*, *capture*, *ingurgitate*, &c. as,—a fever put an end to his *exiſtence*——

Swift.—But that would mean—annihilated him both body and ſoul.

Mercury.—True; but language is not now thought the worſe for being ambiguous; and ambiguity of manner is not in leſs requeſt than ambiguity of phraſe: it is conſidered as a proof of conſummate urbanity, when a writer, even a writer of hiſtory, and of ancient hiſtory too, ſo diſguiſes himſelf, that his reader cannot find out whether he be in jeſt, or earneſt. Beſides, I need not tell you, that by many genteel people death and annihilation are ſuppoſed to be the ſame thing.

Swift.—Proceed, if you pleaſe,

Mercury.—Inſtead of a new faſhion, you would do well to ſay—a *novel* faſhion; for this looks like French, and this by the common people will not be underſtood. For the ſame reaſon, and to ſhew your ſkill in the Latin tongue, ſay, not—I wiſh to be quiet, but—I *deſiderate* quietneſs, or rather *quietude:* and you muſt on no account ſpeak of taking the enemy's ſhips, towns, guns, or baggage; it muſt be *capturing.* About twenty years ago, when this word was imported, I heard a ſurly Engliſh ghoſt remark, that ſince his countrymen had learned to talk of *capturing* ſhips, they ſeemed to have loſt the art of taking them; but Rodney and Howe have ſince proved that he was miſtaken.

Swift.—You mentioned *plunge* as an unfaſhionable verb.

Mercury.—*Ingurgitate* is more genteel; becauſe it is long, uncommon, and ſonorous, and to thoſe who have no Lattin utterly unintelligible. He was *ingurgitated in the loweſt ebb of diſtreſs* is fine language.

Swift.—*Ebb*, that muſt mean *abatement* of diſtreſs.

Mercury.—Formerly it might have been ſo; but you may now ſee *loweſt ebb* uſed for *greateſt depth*, and it is thought elegant, becauſe new. I know not whether I mentioned *ſort* and *kind* as unfaſhionable nouns: they are quite vulgar: *deſcription* being longer, and of Latin original, is thought much better than either, whatever harſhneſs or confuſion it may occaſion. Our friend the bookſeller gave a good example, when he ſaid, of your deſcription of the yahoos, that deſcriptions of that *deſcription* can be agreeable to readers of no *deſcription.* But of this part of the ſubject we have had enough. Proceed we now, therefore, to rule the ſecond, which is this: 'Always, when you can, prefer figurative to proper expreſſion, and be not nice in the choice of your figures, nor give yourſelf much trouble about their conſiſtency.'

Swift.—That is juſt the contrary of what I uſed to recommend. A few examples, if you pleaſe.

Mercury.—Inſtead of—He ſpoke an hour on various topics, you muſt ſay—*He was an hour upon his legs, and went into a variety of matter:* an idiom which is now very common, and much admired; becauſe it is *figurative*, *verboſe*, and *ambiguous:* three qualities of ſtyle, which are now, among faſhionable writers and ſpeechers, indiſpenſable. Inſtead of—He undervalues his enemies—ſay, *He ſets no ſtore by his enemies*, or rather *he ſets no ſtore by thoſe who are inimical to him. Inimical* is a great favourite, though they who uſe it are not yet agreed about the pronunciation of it. It came in at the ſame time with the verb *capture*, and from the ſame quarter. Unfriendly and hoſtile muſt both give place to *inimical*; the former, becauſe it is mere Engliſh, the latter, becauſe, though of Latin original, it is univerſally underſtood. Inſtead of—At firſt view, you muſt ſay—*At the firſt bluſh of the buſineſs. Hold out* is a figurative phraſe of very general uſe: every imaginable conception of the human mind is now ſuppoſed to have hands and arms for holding out ſomething. Letters from Spain *hold out* an *inimical appearance.* This plan or idea *holds out* great advantages: diſtreſs of mind is *held out* by phyſicians as the cauſe of his bad health. But I ſee you grow impatient, and I ſhall go on to

my

my third rule, of which I gave a hint already. 'Avoid conciſeneſs, and uſe as many words as poſſible.' When you ſpeak of a man's conduct, you muſt always call it, *his line of conduct*; and inſtead of an authentic narrative—you muſt ſay, a narrative *marked with authenticity*. Indeed the words *line*, *meet*, *marked*, *feel*, *go*, and ſome others, may be uſed on all occaſions, whether they have meaning or not; as—He was received with *marked* applauſe, *marked* inſult, *marked* contempt, *marked* admiration: *meet* your wiſhes, *meet* your arguments, *meet* your ſupport, *meet* your ideas, *meet* your feelings, *meet* you on any ground, &c. Then as to *line*—every thing is now a *line*. You muſt not ſay, he is in the army, but, he is in the *military line*, or in the *army line*: nor, he is bred to buſineſs, but, he is bred in a *profeſſional line*. So, inſtead of, he is a hair-dreſſer, clergyman, printer, perfumer, merchant, fiſherman, &c. you will be laughed at if you do not ſay, he is in the *hair dreſſing line*, *in the clerical line*, *in the printing line*, *in the perfumery line*, *in the mercantile line*, *in the fiſhing line*, &c. *Feel* has become ſo faſhionable, that your old Engliſh ſubſtantive verbs, *am* and *be* are in danger of being forgotten. Inſtead of—I am anxious, I am afraid, I am diſappointed, I am warm, I am ſick, he is bold, they are aſhamed, the room is damp, the day is cold, &c. you muſt ſay, I *feel* anxious, I *feel* afraid, I *feel* diſappointed, I *feel* warm, I *feel* ſick, he *feels* bold, they *feel* aſhamed, the room *feels* damp, the day *feels* cold, &c. his arguments *went to* prove, &c. Accounts from Spain *go to* ſay that, &c. This, becauſe more verboſe is thought more elegant than——Accounts from Spain ſay—his arguments proved, &c.

Swift.—Thoſe people ſeem to be put to hard ſhifts to make their books and ſpeeches long and enigmatical. But ſurely ſuch affectation cannot be univerſal.

Mercury.—It is not. In the Britiſh ſenate, and in ſome Britiſh pulpits, you might hear ſtrains of eloquence that would do honour to Demoſthenes, and tranſcend the abilities of Tillotſon and biſhop Taylor. You formerly admired Bolingbroke as a ſpeaker, but were you to hear Mr. P——.

Swift.—Bolingbroke was a ſhallow fellow, though I own he impoſed on Pope and me; but on a better, wiſer, and more learned man than either of us, I mean Arbuthnot, he did not impoſe: the doctor underſtood him well. Bolingbroke's oſtentation kept his ignorance out of ſight, and becauſe he was poſitive, we thought him penetrating. He could turn a ſentence ſo as to make it ſound well; but it was all *words*, *words*, as Hamlet ſays. For my part, you know I never valued thoſe modulated periods, as I think your critics call them; brevity, ſimplicity, and proper words in proper places, form, in my opinion, the perfection of eloquence. But I interrupt you.

Mercury.—I mentioned the neceſſity which an Engliſh writer, who aims at popularity, is now under, of uſing long words: I ought to have added, that it is alſo thought genteel ſometimes to ſhorten ordinary expreſſions. For *reformation* every body now ſays *reform*; this being French, and the other vile old Engliſh: inſtead of—for the future, it is faſhionable to ſay *in future*; and beautiful (or ugly) *to a degree*, inſtead of—to a great degree. The laſt example has alſo the advantage of being elegant on account of its ambiguity: as the following very faſhionable phraſes have, of being not merely ambiguous, but unintelligible: he *ſported fable*, *ſcouted the idea*, *netted a cool thouſand*, has not *made up his mind*, &c.

Swift.—Theſe indeed are ſuch jargon, that I can make nothing of them. But I ſuppoſe they hardly deſerve interpretation.

Mercury.—In elyſium they do not deſerve it: but in Great Britain you would be ſtared at as a prodigy of ignorance and ruſticity, if you ſhould ſeem ignorant of their meaning. I know not whether I told you of a rule, which in the fabrication of this new dialect is much attended to: 'Affect uncommon terminations as much as poſſible.' Inſtead of reference, preference, commitment, approbation, &c.

ſay *referral*, *preferral*, *committal*, *approval*, &c. and the *transferral* of property, inſtead of the transferring of property. But above all, to ſhew your great learning, affect terminations of a Greek form, as —*iſm* and —*iſt*; as *truiſm* for truth, *agriculturiſt* for huſbandman. Since boxing became a fine art—

Swift—Boxing is a black-guard art: who made it *fine*, pray? There were ſaid to be only four fine arts; and one of them *fiddling*. I could never prevail on myſelf to honour that with approbation. I acknowledge only three, poetry, painting and architecture.

Mercury.—There are many fine arts now: dancing, tumbling, wagering, gaming, legerdemain, horſe racing, face painting in both ſexes, cock-fighting, are all fine arts, and hair-dreſſing is a very fine art. But, as I was ſaying, ſince boxing became a fine art, it is quite vulgar to call a profeſſor of it a *boxer*. Some learned innovator, having heard of the Latin *Pugil*, thought of introducing it; but *pugil* was too diminutive a name for a thing of ſuch magnitude; and therefore, clapping to it a part of a Greek termination, he made it *pugiliſt*; which being inſtantly adopted by the *dilettanti* (or admirers) of boxing and new words, gave riſe to the adjectives *pugiliſtic* and *pugiliſtical*, as in this example: 'We hear *it is in contemplation* to *run up* a *novel* and *ſuperb* pavilion at New market for *pugiliſtical* exhibitions.' *Pugiliſticiſm* and *pugiliſticity* have not appeared, but are every hour expected, and I will venture to inſure them a favourable reception.

Swift.—Nay, good Mercury, I am afraid you are now going too far, and at your old trade of putting tricks upon travellers. However, I thank you for your information, though you have made me ſick of the ſubject. I ſee my friend Addiſon coming this way; it will require an hour even of his converſation to wear out the diſagreeable impreſſions left in my mind by this abominable detail of vulgarity, pedantry, and barbariſm.

Affairs of France.

(*Continued from Page* 256.)

ON the 4th of February, 1795, the convention went into the diſcuſſion of a plan of a decree, in the name of the committee of public ſafety, for ſending repreſentatives of the people to the colonies ſituated beyond the Cape of Good Hope.

This led Gouly to expatiate on the cauſes by which England had obtained her acknowledged ſuperiority at ſea:

'Citizens' ſaid he, 'every ſtep of our armies has been marked by victory. We have ſhewn the ſame courage upon the ocean, but could not obtain the ſame ſucceſs. The empire of the ſea has remained to the moſt *perfidious* of nations: but the day is not far diſtant, when the braveſt and the moſt generous will drive before it the uſurper of its rights. Far be from us a vain puſillanimity, which would make us diſguiſe the truth. In doing ſo, we ſhould ſeem to doubt the energy of French republicans. Let us not be afraid to confeſs, that our poſſeſſions in Aſia have fallen a prey to the Engliſh. We need not fear to diſcloſe our misfortunes, when we are enabled to repair them. We cannot, indeed, yet make the neceſſary efforts for that purpoſe. The ſpirit of liberty is compoſed of boldneſs and of wiſdom. It expoſes itſelf to danger, equally when it dares too much, as when it dares too little. Let us now caſt our eyes a little nearer home. France has loſt the Mediterranean by treaſon and incapacity. It muſt be reconquered. We muſt create again our marine; open again, by the trade of the levant, thoſe channels of wealth which have been too long obſtructed, inſuring thereby the proviſioning of the ſouth, and eſtabliſhing a free communication with Conſtantinople. We muſt protect our commerce, repreſs the tyranny of England, and ſuccour our colonies in the two worlds. Hitherto we have done more for our glory than our opulence. The greedy policy of

England

England has calculated differently: ſhe enriches herſelf at the expence of her renown, and her gold conſoles her for her diſhonour, England has too long been deſcribed to us as exhauſted; the reſources which ſhe draws from the Eaſt Indies are immenſe. So great are the returns which are made to her from her poſſeſſions in that quarter of the world, that the Engliſh company is not ſufficient to tranſport them. It is a fact, worthy of attention, and which hiſtory atteſts, that the nations which have by turns ruled in Hindoſtan, have been the moſt opulent in the univerſe. This fruitful ſoil renews, at every inſtant, its treaſures; and time has not yet exhauſted it, under all the revolutions of nature and of empires. It is Aſia which nurſes the pride and opulence of the tyrants of the ſeas. It is there, then, that they muſt be attacked; it is in this centre of their riches and of their maritime power, that they muſt feel the ſhock of our republican energy. No peace with England, until we ſhall have deſtroyed the empire which ſhe uſurps over the ſea. This is the wiſh of every Frenchman; but it muſt be accompliſhed upon the ruins of the Britiſh commerce in India. As long as ſhe retains it, ſhe will poſſeſs the means of dividing us within, and of raiſing up enemies to us from without. The indignation which Engliſh deſpotiſm has inſpired in the breaſt of every prince in India; the old and juſt animoſity of Tippoo Sultan, which the impotence of our ancient government too feebly ſeconded; in a word, the cruelties which have been committed by the miniſters of George in thoſe fertile countries, every thing inſures to us, againſt England, faithful and zealous allies; and humanity, which, from the coaſts of Malabar and Coromandel, has ſo long raiſed its voice, in vain, againſt the crimes of Haſtings and his accomplices, waits until we carry to it, at once, conſolation and vengeance. But here a great queſtion appears: is it conſiſtent with the intereſts of the French nation to retain poſſeſſions in Aſia? I anſwer, without heſitation, no: if the Engliſh were expelled from it for ever; if the commerce of it was left open to us in common with all other European nations. But as long as it remains under the abſolute dominion of an ambitious and hoſtile people, as long as that people find there the means of haraſſing and dividing us, ſo long our intereſt demands that we ſhould attempt to ſhare in thoſe poſſeſſions, and not, through a falſe policy, to continue tributary to our moſt powerful and ferocious enemy.

'We do not propoſe to you, to precipitate the execution of this project, but to prepare the means which are to enſure its ſucceſs. India is not loſt to the republic as long as ſhe remains in poſſeſſion of the Iſle of France and La Re-union, the Gibraltar of Aſia. England knows their importance, and will attempt the conqueſt of them. Citizen colleagues, many circumſtances ought to fix your ſerious attention upon the political and topographical ſituation of theſe and the adjacent iſlands. The decree of the 16th Pluvioſe, reſpecting the liberty of the negroes, may have raiſed ſome diſcontents, excited ſome troubles, and raiſed ſome hopes in the perfidious Engliſh, of ſucceeding in their attempts againſt thoſe colonies, of butchering the patriots, and ſeizing their properties, as they have done at St. Domingo.

The firſt effects of this decree muſt already have taken place, but let us endeavour to prevent the new troubles which it may occaſion. The more thoſe colonies are important, the more active ſhould be your exertions; and for that purpoſe, you muſt tranſmit to them force both phyſical and moral. The courage of the patriots muſt be revived, and they muſt be ſecured againſt attack from without, and civil war within. Repreſentatives of the people ſent there will foſter the public ſpirit, will repreſs enemies of every kind, and will regulate upon republican principles the different parts of the adminiſtration, until the national convention ſhall have finally decided upon the organization which is fitted to the colonies; in ſhort, they will conſtitute the moral force from which every thing is to be expected, but without which you expoſe yourſelf to loſe every thing.

Their

Their preſence alone can reſtore tranquillity to the minds of the coloniſts, ſo much agitated and alarmed.—The repreſentatives of the people, in ſecuring to them internal peace and union, will ſecure to you at the ſame time the alliance and the co-operation of Tippoo Sultan, and the other Aſiatic powers, whom it is our intereſt to attach to us. They will ſave the Iſles of France and La Re-union from an invaſion, or from a total revolution and ſubverſion. If you neglect any of thoſe meaſures, you ſacrifice two ſuperb colonies, you give up to the Engliſh an incalculable quantity of raw materials, ſo eſſential at the preſent moment, for reviving your manufactures, and reſtoring your national commerce; you abandon to them our frigates, our privateers, and our merchant ſhips, which cover thoſe ſeas; you reſtore to them the innumerable prizes which have been taken from them by our brave brethren of the Iſle of France; you inſure to them the empire of the ſeas beyond the Cape of Good Hope; and you prolong the war of tyranny againſt the liberty of mankind.—General plans ought not to hinder a great nation from executing particular ones; but ſurely the moſt urgent is to ſave the Iſle of France. The Engliſh watch the moment of wreſting it from our hands. This ſordid people, who already draw 360,000,000 livres annually from their poſſeſſions in India, are deſirous of augmenting their revenue by the conqueſt of the Iſle of France, and of the Dutch colonies. If we loſe the Iſle of France, we loſe at the ſame time La Re union and Madagaſcar the laſt of which unites the commerce of cotton, indigo, ſilk and ſpices, and furniſhes in abundance, timber for the conſtruction of ſhips of every kind; in ſhort, if we loſe the Iſle of France, the increaſe which we afford to the riches of our enemies is incalculable, and we are for ever, as a nation, exiled from Aſia.

'From the Iſle of France we may be ſaid to command the whole eſtabliſhments of the Europeans in Hindoſtan. From this point we ſhall one day be enabled with facility to retake our own poſſeſſions, as well as thoſe of the Dutch, and to drive ignominiouſly from both, the Engliſh who now poſſeſs them. Without this point we never can; for to talk of conquering at a diſtance of 5000 leagues, without a port to refit or recruit in, is madneſs and folly.

'Repreſentatives of the French people, theſe reflections merit your moſt ſerious conſideration. Save the iſle of France; there is not a moment to be loſt; but in order to ſave it, you muſt ſend repreſentatives of the people, men, firm, honeſt, and conciliating, and who have with that country no relation of any kind, either of family or of intereſt. I conclude by ſupporting the decree which has been propoſed to you.'

Dubouchet ſaid, 'I oppoſe the ſending of repreſentatives to the colonies, becauſe, either you muſt give them a great and ſufficient force, and thereby rob your navy of that which is neceſſary for other important expeditions, or you muſt give them a force not ſufficient. and thereby render the expedition uſeleſs, and even hurtful.'

Craſſous was of opinion that it would be dangerous to ſend repreſentatives of the people to the colonies. 'Remember', ſaid he, 'the abuſes which have reſulted from the ſending of petty tyrants, to whom deſpotiſm committed the taſk of defending the colonies. The law of the 16th Pluvioſe (declaring the negroes free) has given a mortal ſtab to England. It will make its way into their colonies, and their ſlaves will wiſh to become free and Frenchmen. (*applauſe*) As to Cayenne, this decree is already known there, and has had the moſt ſalutary effects. The ſlaves and their former maſters labour together, and each has his ſhare of the profit. (*applauſe*) Since it was proclaimed in Guadaloupe, we have ſeen the blacks rally with the patriots, for the purpoſe of expelling the Engliſh and the emigrants.'

'We muſt make, ſaid Serres, 'a diſtinction between the Weſt India iſlands and the colonies beyond the Cape of Good Hope: it is to theſe colonies only that it is propoſed to ſend repreſentatives. The colonies of the Iſle of France are, in general, peopled with ſailors and mechanics, a reſpectable and uſeful claſs of men, but not rich, and

and who would experience immenſe loſs if this decree were executed. It is neceſſary, therefore, to ſend a functionary, with powers ſufficient to indemnify them. Whether that functionary be a repreſentative of the people, or a ſimple civil commiſſary, is of little importance.'

The diſcuſſion was adjourned until the 14th, on which day it was decided that members of the convention ſhall be ſent as commiſſioners to the Eaſt and the Weſt Indies.

[*To be continued.*]

Anecdotes of Love and Gallantry.

Duchess of Richmond and Sir George Rodney.

THE Ducheſs of Richmond, in the reign of James I. had ſomething ſingular in her character. This lady was celebrated for her birth and beauty. She was daughter to viſcount Bindon, ſecond ſon of Thomas duke of Norfolk. Her mother was the eldeſt daughter of Edward duke of Buckingham. It is remarkable that both theſe dukes loſt their heads in their attempts upon the crown. Few could boaſt of a more elevated extraction than our duche[ſ]; yet ſhe condeſcended when young to feel a paſſion for one Prannel, an opulent vintner, whom ſhe married. This man dying left her childleſs; a young, a rich, and a beautiful widow. Sir George Rodney, a gentleman whoſe perſon and whoſe fortune were by no means contemptible, placed his affections on her, and ſhe encouraged the hopes of her lover. Unfortunately for Sir George, the earl of Hertford ſolicited her hand. At this ſplendid offer, the ambition which ſhe had inherited from her grandfathers, although an irreſiſtible paſſion had ſubdued it for a moment, now awakened; ſhe left Rodney, and accepted the earl of Hertford. The heart of Rodney was inebriated with paſſion, and he reſolved on a deſperate attempt, which might at leaſt ſerve to expreſs the love he had ſo fatally nouriſhed. He came to Ameſbury, in Wiltſhire, near which the earl and his lady then reſided, at the ſeat now belonging to his grace the duke of Queenſberry; he retired to an inn in the town, ſhut himſelf in a chamber, and wrote a paper of verſes with his own blood. Theſe lines he addreſſed to the counteſs, and laments in them her cruel infidelity. He ſent them to her, and concluded this melancholy and romantic adventure of love with running himſelf through with his ſword. This ſpectacle of tender affliction ſeems to have affected the counteſs but little; and it appears that in the affair poor Rodney was the only ſufferer.

The Counteſs of Hertford began now to intrigue and to plot. In her huſband's lifetime, ſhe was courted by the duke of Lenox, who it was known paid his addreſſes to her in ſeveral diſguiſes. Matters were conducted ſo adroitly that her reputation was never injured in the earl's lifetime; who ſettled on her a jointure of above 5000l. per annum. Soon after his death ſhe married the duke; and with the title of ducheſs, her ambition, it might have been expected, would have been amply gratified. This however was not the caſe. The duke was found dead one morning in his bed: and by the confeſſion of the ducheſs to her intimate friends, his death was ſatisfactorily accounted for. James I. who that day was going to open his parliament, was ſo ſenſibly affected at the ſudden loſs of his favourite, on whom he greatly relied for aſſiſtance, that he poſtponed his intention.

When this lady found herſelf for the third time a widow, and of the firſt rank and income, ſhe raiſed her eye to the throne itſelf. Conſidering the king was a widower, ſhe gave out that ſhe had vowed, after having had ſo great a prince as Richmond, ſhe would never admit a kiſs from, or eat at the table of a ſubject. But this bait was not caught at by the king; whoſe appetite was not very keen, for it was now ſubdued by the infirmities of age. She indeed miſſed her aim; and therefore her ambition was diſappointed; but ſhe gratified her inexorable pride, by ſcrupulouſly obſerving her vow during the remainder of her life.

When ſhe was counteſs of Hertford,

ford, ſhe was ſurrounded by a levee of admirers. And ſhe conſtantly made her two grandfathers the topic of converſation. When the earl her huſband appeared, he would frequently check her pride, by interrupting her with, 'Frank, how long is it ſince thou wert married to Prannel?'—This confounded her ladyſhip, and ſeemed to ſully the glorious ambition of her two beheaded anceſtors.

We cannot, however, but remark, that the folly of Sir George Rodney in the part he acted at Ameſbury, was far more unpardonable than the hero of the following love adventure. When the daughter of James I. married the Palatine, many Engliſh ſoldiers of fortune followed her; among ſt theſe gentlemen was one Duncomb, who was an officer in the earl of Oxford's company. He left a beautiful miſtreſs behind him in England, to whom he had offered vows of the moſt faithful paſſion; accompanied by a promiſe of marriage. Her fortune was however ſmall, and his father threatened to diſinherit him if he carried his deſign into execution. To alienate his affections from this lady he ſent him to the Palatinate, where he conceived time and abſence would efface the impreſſions which love had made upon his heart. He charged him at his departure never to think of her more, if he wiſhed to be remembered by him. Our lover had been now abſent for ſome time, and his heart breathed with undiminiſhed affection. He reſolved to give way to the preſſure of his feelings: and for this purpoſe wrote to his miſtreſs, aſſuring her that no threats or anger of his unfeeling parents ſhould ever baniſh the tender recollection of their reciprocal paſſion. Our youth, who was a careful lover, but a careleſs writer, having occaſion to write to his father at the ſame time, addreſſed his father's letter (in which he renounces his miſtreſs for ever) to his miſtreſs; and the letter of his miſtreſs to his father, in which he promiſes a durable paſſion. The father, with harſh and cruel indignation, ſent to his ſon a letter of the moſt unkind nature. Whether it was this letter, or a ſenſe of ſhame for the miſtake that had happened, that ſhe ſhould ſee he had renounced her; the lover, alive to the fineſt ſenſibilities, ran himſelf on his ſword, and his death was ſincerely lamented by all the Engliſh in the Palatinate.

On Avarice.

A PERNICIOUS evil in ſociety and one of the ſources of *obloquy*, as before ſuggeſted (ſee p. 256.) This bane of all union and concord may be divided into two ſpecies: 1ſt, a voracious deſire of others' property; 2d, an inſatiable luſt for fame, at the expence of both character and eſtimation of the harmleſs and worthy part of ſociety. The 1ſt amenable to the law of the land; the 2nd, not being ſo,* of courſe falls immediately under our preſent animadverſion.

This ſpecies of avaricious, calumniating beings to vent their *ſpleen*, diſplay *wit*, excite *admiration*, ſatyrize, nay even *ridicule*, all whom nature hath raiſed above the vulgar, or induſtry above the vagrant.

Such people, ſtill growing more numerous, wantonly rob, in the moſt ſhameful manner, the unoffending of that which is moſt ſacred to man—his reputation—by putting the very worſt conſtruction on every word or action, be it ever ſo trivial or well meant, and reſounding it in the ears of the credulous and ſelf-deſigning, who ſeldom fail to avail themſelves of every opportunity of triumphing over thoſe, whom they are conſcious poſſeſs *ſuperior virtues*.

Theſe kind of *avaricious ſlanderers* are generally indolent, conſequently needy, *envy* the rich, (yet *revile* the *means*) mock the ſtudious and induſtrious, and delight in voluptuous pleaſures. Another ſtriking characteriſtic here preſents itſelf, which is, in all matters of controverſy, when coolly

NOTE.

* It is a well known and lamentable *fact*, that moſt attempts for a redreſs for *calumnious expreſſions* tend only to promulgate——not exculpate.

oppoſed

oppoſed by ſound reaſon and ſtrong arguments, they either ſwell up in the moſt violent paſſion or ſervilely ſink into the bittereſt ENVY: which, ſhall be the *theme* of a future paper, by

I. A. B.

Belfaſtienſis, April, 16, 1795.

Anecdotes and Remarks.

Charles the Firſt.

"A PRINCE, ſays Grotius, does not ſtipulate for himſelf, but for the people under his government, and a king depoſed of his kingdom, loſes the right of ſending an ambaſſador. The powers of Europe ſhewed themſelves to be of this opinion in the caſe of Portugal. When Philip the II. king of Spain, had gained the poſſeſſion, they treated with him concerning the affairs relating to that kingdom. Few regarded Don Antonia, and no man conſidered the dukes of Savoy, Parma, or Braganza (who perhaps had the moſt plauſible titles). But when his grandſon, Philip the fourth, had loſt that kingdom, and the people had ſet up the duke of Braganza, they treated with him as a king. And the Engliſh court (though then in amity with Spain, and not a little influenced by a Spaniſh faction) gave example to others, by treating with him, and not with Spain, touching matters relating to that ſtate. Nay, I have been informed by thoſe who well underſtand the affairs of the time, that the lord Cottington adviſing the late king (Charles the firſt) not to receive any perſons ſent from the duke of Braganza, rebel to his ally the king of Spain, in the quality of ambaſſadors, the king anſwered, that he muſt look upon that perſon to be king of Portugal who was acknowledged by the nation; and I am much miſtaken, if his majeſty now reigning in England (Charles the ſecond) did not find all the powers and ſtates of the world to be of the ſame mind when he was out of his kingdom, and could oblige no man, but himſelf and a few followers, by any treaty he could make."—Algernon Sydney's Diſcources concerning Government, p 442. of the quarto edition, 1763. London. Printed for A. Miller.

Montecuculi.

THIS great maſter of the art of war tell us in his military memoirs, that a defenſive war requires more knowledge and greater precautions than an offenſive war. The leaſt failure, adds he, is mortal, and the want of ſucceſs is always exaggerated by fear, which acts as a microſcope to magnify calamities of all kinds.

Briſſot.

FROM this victim to popular fury and democratic cruelty, the excellent conſtitution of our happy country extorted this eulogium: "The Engliſh government," ſays he, "which I had inveſtigated upon the ſpot, appeared to me (in ſpite of its defects) a model for thoſe ſocieties who were deſirous of changing their form of government. The work of M. De Lolme," added he, "which is no more than an ingenious panegyric upon this excellent conſtitution, was at that time in the hands of the learned only. It was, however, in detail, and ought to have been rendered known to my countrymen; for to make it known was to make it beloved and deſired."—Memoirs of the life of Briſſot de Warville, publiſhed by himſelf, and addreſſed to his conſtituents.

Envy, perhaps, of the bleſſings this country has enjoyed under its conſtitution, and dread, perhaps, of the power that well-regulated liberty muſt ever give to a great country, were very probably the motives that induced the factious and turbulent demagogue to propoſe to his aſſociates to make war againſt England.

Anecdote of Peter Chaſtel, Biſhop of Orleans, and Great Almoner of France.

THIS was one of the moſt learned divines of the ſixteenth century. Francis I. once aſked him "whether he was born a gentleman? Chaſtel anſwered, that he was not perfectly certain from which of Noah's three ſons he was deſcended.

ADIEU MY FLORESKI.

SUNG BY MRS. CROUCH.

ANDANTINO.
A——dieu my Flo—re—ski for
e——ver, and welcome the ſorrow I prove, why, fate, ſtill delight'ſt thou to ſe——ver, the boſom u-ni—ted by

love ? clos'd is that eye, mute is that tongue on which my soul enraptur'd hung, he's gone he's dead and I re—main to
figh and weep a—las in vain, clos'd is that eye, mute is that tongue, on which my soul enraptur'd hung, he's gone he's

II.

No threat, no perſuaſion, ſhall ſway me,
Nor time that ſees all things decay,
Abate the devotion I pay thee
Or wear thy dear image away.

If I may truſt this faithful heart,
We ſoon ſhall meet no more to part,
He's gone, nor ſhall I long remain
To ſigh and weep alas in vain.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S STRATHSPEY.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S STRATHSPEY.

Original Letter of Dr. Johnſon, on his Wife's Death. Not publiſhed in his Works, nor in any Life of him. [*Communicated by Dr. Faulkner, of Bath.*]

March 17, 1752. *O. S.*

DEAR SIR,

NOTWITHSTANDING the warnings of philoſophers, and the daily examples of loſſes and misfortunes, which life forces upon us, ſuch is the abſorption of our thoughts in the buſineſs of the preſent day—ſuch the reſignation of our reaſon to empty hopes of future felicity, or ſuch our unwillingneſs to foreſee what we dread, that every calamity comes ſuddenly upon us, and not only preſſes as a burden, but cruſhes as a blow.

There are evils which happen out of the common courſe of nature, againſt which it is no reproach not to be provided. A flaſh of lightening intercepts the traveller in his way. The concuſſion of an earthquake heaps the ruins of cities upon their inhabitants. But other miſeries time brings, though ſilently, yet viſibly forward, by its own lapſe, which yet approaches *unſeen*, becauſe we turn our eyes away, and they ſeize us unreſiſted, becauſe we would not arm ourſelves againſt them, by ſetting them before us.

That it is in vain to ſhrink from what cannot be avoided, and to hide that from ourſelves which muſt ſometimes be found, is a truth which we all know, but which all neglect, and perhaps none more than the ſpeculative reaſoner, whoſe thoughts are always from home, whoſe eye wanders over life, whoſe fancy dances after meteors of happineſs kindled by itſelf, and who examines every thing rather than his own ſtate.

Nothing is more evident, than that the decays of age muſt terminate in death. Yet there is no man (ſays Tully) who does not believe that he may yet live another year, and there is none who does not, upon the ſame principle, hope another year for his parent or his friend; but the fallacy will be in time detected; the laſt year, the laſt day, will come: it has come, and is paſt—'The life which made my own life pleaſant is at an end, and the gates of death are ſhut upon my proſpects.'

The loſs of a friend, on whom the heart was fixed, to whom every wiſh and endeavour tended, is a ſtate of deſolation in which the mind looks abroad impatient of itſelf, and finds nothing but emptineſs and horror. The blameleſs life, the artleſs tenderneſs, the native ſimplicity, the modeſt reſignation—the patient ſickneſs and the quiet death, are remembered only to add value to the loſs—to aggravate regret for what cannot be amended—to deepen ſorrow for what cannot be recalled.

Theſe are the calamities by which Providence gradually diſengages us from the love of life. Other evils fortitude may repel, or hope may mitigate; but irreparable privation leaves nothing to exerciſe reſolution, or flatter expectation. The dead cannot return, and nothing is left us here but languiſhment and grief.

Yet ſuch is the courſe of nature, that whoever lives long muſt outlive thoſe whom he loves and honours. Such is the condition of our preſent exiſtence, that life muſt one time loſe its aſſociations, and every inhabitant of the earth muſt walk downward to the grave alone and unregarded, without any partner of his joy or grief, without any intereſted witneſs of his misfortunes or ſucceſs. Misfortunes indeed he may yet feel, for where is the bottom of the miſery of man! but what is ſucceſs to him, who has none to enjoy it? Happineſs is not found in ſelf-contemplation; it is perceived only when it is reflected from another.

We know little of the ſtate of departed ſouls, becauſe ſuch knowledge is not neceſſary to a good life. Reaſon deſerts us at the brink of the grave, and gives no farther intelligence. Revelation is not wholly ſilent. 'There is joy among the angels in heaven over a ſinner that repenteth.' And ſurely the joy is not incommunicable to ſouls diſentangled from the body, and made like angels.

Let hope, therefore, dictate what revelation does not confute—that the union

union of ſouls may ſtill remain; and that we, who are ſtruggling with ſin, ſorrow, and infirmities, may have one part in the attention and kindneſs of thoſe who have finiſhed their courſe, and are now receiving the reward.

Theſe are the great occaſions which force the mind to take refuge in religion. When we have no help in ourſelves, what can remain but that we look up to a higher and greater power? And to what hope may we not raiſe our eyes and hearts, when we conſider that the *greateſt power is the beſt?*

Surely there is no man who, thus afflicted, does not ſeek ſuccour in the goſpel, which has brought life and immortality to light! The precepts of Epicurus, which teach us to endure what the laws of the univerſe make neceſſary, may ſilence, but not content us. The dictates of Zeno, who commands us to look with indifference on abſtract things, may diſpoſe us to conceal our ſorrow, but cannot aſſuage it. Real alleviation of the loſs of friends, and rational tranquillity in the proſpect of our own diſſolution, can be received only from the promiſe of him in whoſe hands are life and death, and from the aſſurances of another and better ſtate, in which all tears will be wiped from our eyes, and the whole ſoul ſhall be filled with joy. Philoſophy may infuſe ſtubbornneſs, but religion only can give patience.

SAM. JOHNSON.

Character of Lewis XVI. before his Acceſſion to the Throne.

[*From Street's Hiſtory of the Reign of Louis XVI.*]

LEWIS the Sixteenth, the third ſon of the late dauphin of France and Maria Joſepha of Saxony, was born on the 23d of Auguſt, 1754. As ſoon as he had attained the ſeventh year of his age, the duke de la Vauguyon was appointed his governor, and the biſhop of Limoges his preceptor. The former was diſtinguiſhed by the politeneſs of his manners, and the bigotry of his religious principles; the latter, united with enlarged piety, extenſive erudition. But the ſtudies of Lewis the Sixteenth, then duke of Berry, were ſuperintended and directed by the dauphin; a man ill qualified for an office of ſuch importance. His education had been entruſted to the biſhop of Mirepoix, a prelate of the moſt auſtere and repulſive manners; abaſhed by this auſterity, and fettered by the fear which it inſpired, the intellectual attainments of the dauphin, were neither numerous nor valuable. The gloom that pervaded the mind of the tutor communicated its influence to the pupil, and though the dauphin was virtuous and religious, yet his virtue was ſoiled by want of firmneſs, and his religion was ſullied by ſuperſtition.

Lewis the Sixteenth had ſcarcely attained his eleventh year, when his father died; but his mind had received, at that early period, a deep impreſſion from ſuperſtition, which a more mature age was not able to efface. Serious and reſerved from the influence of this principle, he mixed rarely in the amuſements natural to youth, and hence it was generally believed that the progreſs he made in his ſtudies was rapid. But of the intellectual progreſs of princes, it is always difficult to procure any accurate information; rumour, indeed, never fails 'to ſpeak goldenly of their profit,' and therefore the hiſtorian will always credit with caution; he will recollect that princes deſcribe around them a circle of courtiers, from whom the abhorrence of partiality, or the averſion from prejudice, can ſcarcely be expected; he will not forget that theſe men, like the ſatellites of a planet, receive light and animation only from the object around which they move.

The progreſs of Lewis in his ſtudies was very ſlow; and all the endeavours of his father, and his preceptor, to ſubdue this tardineſs, were ineffectual. Though they puniſhed him by the frequent privation of thoſe amuſements of which his brothers were permitted to partake, they were never able to inſpire him with any deſire of improvement, or with any ſpirit of emulation. His demeanour was ſo unpoliſhed, that it approached to vulgarity; and his diſpoſition

poſition ſo ſerious, that it partook of ſullenneſs. He had fixed opinions, and no ſettled ſyſtem of conduct; and with ſuch facility did he adopt the ſentiments, and act according to the advice of others, that when it was determined to unite him to the archduchess of Auſtria, he was not acquainted with the determination, till the propoſals of marriage had been diſpatched to Vienna.

Character of the late Queen of France, when Dauphineſs.

[*From the ſame.*]

THE dauphineſs, at the period of her marriage, had ſcarcely attained her fifteenth year. Her form was graceful and majeſtic; her features regular and expreſſive; her eye-brows, by being too elevated, gave to her countenance an air of haughtineſs, which was only concealed when ſhe condeſcended to ſmile. Her behaviour, as occaſion required, was either arrogant or affable; but her arrogance was natural; her affability aſſumed: ſhe deſpiſed the mild diſpoſition and moderate abilities of the dauphin, whom ſhe attempted to pleaſe only for the purpoſe of faſhioning him to her wiſhes. She was intriguing and inſincere, voluptuous, prodigal, and inconſtant. With theſe attainments it was not difficult for her to acquire the admiration of the people. Popularity, indeed, to the powerful, has always been an eaſy acquiſition; and the facility with which it has been attained, has, perhaps, produced the frequency with which it has been abuſed. But the influence of the dauphineſs was not efficacious alone upon the people. The imperious demeanour of the king's favourite, madame Dubarri, had diſguſted ſeveral of the moſt illuſtrious families of France, who had retired from a court in which they could only have remained by bending the knee to whoredom, and by burning the incenſe of flattery upon the altar of proſtitution. Theſe families, therefore, naturally attached themſelves to the dauphineſs, from whom they expected that patronage to which the ſacrifices they had made, entitled them. The other branches of the royal family had been induced to viſit the favourite, but the dauphineſs invariably refuſed. When the king once endeavoured to prevail upon her, ſhe told him that 'obedience to his commands would have been a duty, if ſhe had been born his ſubject, but as ſhe was the daughter and ſiſter of an emperor, his majeſty, ſhe hoped would excuſe her.' But the principal object over which the dauphineſs endeavoured to acquire an influence, was the dauphin; and, perhaps, on no one could her attempts have been exerted with more ſucceſs. Averſe from the ceremonies attached to his exalted rank, he willingly ſubmitted to her authority, which releaſed him from duties that diſguſted, and allowed him the poſſeſſion of that retirement to which he had always manifeſted ſuch an attachment. To this attachment the dauphineſs, it was ſuſpected, afforded additional ſtrength by her encouragement and approbation.'

On Invitations.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I BELIEVE there is one ſubject, pertaining to the inferior concerns of life which no periodical or miſcellaneous writer has expreſsly treated, which is the whole theory and ſyſtem of *Invitations*. What may have been the cuſtom formerly in ſuch caſes, I am too young to know, and too indolent to enquire, but having been led into many miſtakes by the preſent mode of giving invitations, I am induced to communicate a few remarks upon the ſubject through the medium of the Hibernian Magazine.

The firſt, and moſt common of all invitations, are *general* invitations: 'We ſhall be glad to ſee you, Mr.— to take a dinner with us,'—or—'When you paſs this way, we ſhall be happy if you will ſtep in, and eat a bit of mutton'—or—'Why do we never ſee you? We are always at home, and ſhall be happy if you will ſpend a day with us'—or—'Well! when

when am I to ſee you? Will you dine with me *ſoon?*'—or—'So! you never *will* come and dine with us'—or—'Before you go out of town, I poſitively inſiſt, that you come and dine with us'—or—'I am engaged to morrow, but any other time, I ſhall be very happy if you will take pot-luck with us'—or—'Now, do come and dine with us, juſt in the family-way,' &c. &c.

With many other forms, which it were endleſs to mention. A man, who has but a dozen of ſuch kind of friends, has no occaſion to keep a table of his own above once a fortnight—and yet, ſir, ſomehow or other, I have met with various diſappointments in accepting ſuch invitations.

It was but the other day I walked four miles from my houſe to dine with a friend, who 'was always at home,' and who had aſked me ſo often, that I began to be aſhamed of my rudeneſs—but he had *juſt dined*, although I was at his houſe half an hour before the time, which he told me he always kept. I concealed, that I had not dined, and making my bow precipitately, went to a neighbouring public houſe, and dined on a beef-ſteak.

Thoſe who 'are always at home,' I have found are very ſeldom in the humour of ſeeing company, and of thoſe who are 'moſt glad to ſee one,' the greater part are engaged abroad. Some are 'very happy to ſee me,' but it happens very unfortunately, that the miſtreſs of the houſe is gone a little way out of town, and taken the keys of the cellar with her, and the maſter is to take a family dinner with a friend.

In ſhort, ſir, after a variety of rebuffs and diſappointments, I am come to this opinion, that general invitations are words of courſe, and rarely mean any thing. If it be ſaid, and I will allow it, that they are not always ſo, yet how are we to know when this is the caſe? My rule, therefore, is never to accept of them; for, if my company is really wanted, it will be aſked more particularly; if not, and repeated experience convinces me of it, I account all ſuch invitations to be only 'a civil way of ſpeaking.' Another kind of invitation I am nearly equally averſe to accept—that which depends on accident. You ſtep to a friend's houſe on buſineſs, near his dinner hour: he thinks that politeneſs obliges him to aſk you, nay, perhaps he thinks that you come to be aſked. The ſafeſt rule, in theſe caſes, is to refuſe the invitation, unleſs, which cannot always happen, the inviter be one with whom we live in habits of the cloſeſt friendſhip and intimacy. Of ſuch friends, few men can boaſt of a very large liſt.

It is confeſſedly a great meanneſs to put oneſelf in the way of a man, on purpoſe to be aſked to dine; but it is in my humble opinion, a greater meanneſs to aſk a man who is not welcome. Diſtreſs may prompt the former, but for the latter I know no excuſe, unleſs a compliance with the hypocriſy of modern politeneſs be juſtifiable. Men of delicacy are the beſt of men, and cannot eaſily ſubmit to be obliged by ſuch a trifling favour as an invitation to dinner, and are conſequently very much at a loſs how to underſtand the common cant of invitations. He that complies with every verbal and general invitation, cannot fail to be often a very unwelcome gueſt, while he who accepts only that kind of invitation which cannot be miſunderſtood, a formal and written invitation, will rarely fail of being acceptable. Politeneſs, or what is called politeneſs, may induce a man to invite any one to dinner whom he may meet with, in hopes of a refuſal, but the man who ſends for his friend, generally wants to ſee him.

Yours, &c.

Character of the Modern Swiſs, by St. Juſt, of Paris.

"BETWEEN the Swiſs of 1794, and the Swiſs of 1400, there is the ſame difference as between the times of Fabricius and thoſe times in which the Roman Empire was expoſed to public ſale and knocked down to the beſt bidder. For a century paſt the people have lived upon their ancient reputation; they have lived upon the capital

without increaſing it, and at the period of the revolution it was nearly conſumed.

"The Swiſs of 1400 would, at the very dawn of our revolution, have proved themſelves our deareſt allies, our firſt defenders. The rapid ſucceſſion of our victories would have demonſtrated the utility of ſuch a meaſure, but ſtill the honour reſulting from its adoption would have alone ſufficed to influence their deciſion.

"But there is a God which Europe, for the laſt two hundred years, has adored; and if Europe be his temple, Switzerland is his ſanctuary:—this God is money. The Swiſs, in whom thoſe qualities which conſtituted the baſis of their reputation have loſt their force, have preſerved nothing that belonged to their anceſtors, except hands more diſpoſed to graſp money-bags than ſmall arms. The French revolution, therefore, ought to have been regarded by the Swiſs—thoſe dealers in fleſh and blood—as a mere object of commercial ſpeculation; and conſidering it in that point of view they muſt, above all things, have deſired to remain neuter.

"By obſerving a neutrality, they would have an opportunity to ſell their troops to the princes of the houſe of Bourbon, to the combined powers, and to Holland, which they could not have done had they been our allies.

"It was not their intereſt, however, to become our enemy; becauſe, if the French republic be ſuffered to exiſt, it will be of conſequence to the Swiſs to have her as an ally, who might protect them from the ambition of their neighbours; and it is alſo of conſequence to them to have ſuch a market open for the ſale of their troops.

"Neutrality, which gave to the Swiſs the reſources of peace, ſecured to them all the profits of war, by the ſale of proviſions to the republic, by the freedom of commercial intercourſe, and by the ever-varying influence of their poſition.

"Neutrality was economical, and war ruinous."—"Thus every motive of intereſt combined to preſcribe to the Swiſs the neceſſity of remaining neuter.

"Such is the general ſpirit of the country, that to talk to the Swiſs of any thing but intereſt, the material intereſt of the moment, the intereſt of a few crown-pieces, would be to ſpeak the language of William Tell, of the grammar of which there is, probably, not a ſingle man in all Switzerland who has the ſmalleſt knowledge.

Again—"In Switzerland, political opinions are ſold like meat, and the commerce of that country is unexampled on the earth: abroad, it ſells as merchandize the blood of its people; and at home, the opinions of its inhabitants.—Nothing but the ſound of money can intereſt the Swiſs."

It muſt be acknowledged that this account of the Swiſs differs materially from the character given of them by Goldſmith in his delightful poem of "The Traveller;" but whether the French or the Engliſh writer has done them moſt juſtice, we ſhall leave to our readers to decide.

Faſhions for the preſent Month.

An Evening Dreſs.

THE hair dreſſed in light curls and ringlets. Turban of light blue crape: *bandeau* of gold foil, ſet with diamonds and pearls: the head hair turned up, mixed with the turban, and the ends returned in ringlets. Jacket and petticoat of ſprig muſlin; four plaits acroſs the petticoat; the jacket turned on the back with lace. Short ſleeves. Small handkerchief trimmed with lace. Saſh of blue ſatin ribband. Three ſtrings of pearls round the neck. Pearl earrings. Blue ſatin ſhoes. White gloves. Swan-down muff.

I. *Morning Dreſs.* The hair combed into light curls; plain *chignon*; white *bouffante* round the head. Bonnet of black velvet, lined with pink ſatin: the caul of pink ſatin, ſpotted with black; the top faſtened and croſſed in ſeveral parts with black velvet ribband, faſtened to a button on the top, trimmed with pink ribband, made into a large bow in front and behind. One black oſtrich feather in the front. Round

gown

gown of chintz, with a narrow flounce. Full cravat round the neck. Black ſatin ſhort cloak, trimmed with broad lace. *Iſabella* bearſkin tippet and muff, red Morocco ſlippers.

II. *Morning Dreſs.* The hair in light curls and ringlets: white ſatin ribband round the head, tied with a bow in the front: bonnet of black velvet, lined with yellow ſatin ribband, forming a large bow in the front, and behind; one ſmall bow of black ribband on the left ſide. Petticoat of worked muſlin, with a Vandyke ſcollop at the bottom. *Spencer* of dark blue cloth, edged with ſcarlet. Ruff of white lace round the neck. Plain muſlin handkerchief. York tan gloves. Purple ſhoes. Fur muff.

A genuine Account of the Sufferings of the Officers and Soldiers, who were Shipwrecked on the Coaſt of Nova Scotia, near Cape Sable, on their Voyage from New-York for St. John's in the Bay of Fundy, at the Cloſe of the American War in 1783, *(never before publiſhed) written by the Commanding Officer on Board, now in Dublin.*

(Continued from page 337.)

LETTTER III.

Exoritur procurva ingens ad littora fletus,
Non ullum auxilium miſeris.

VIRGIL.

DEAR SIR,

IN the hopeleſs circumſtances mentioned in my laſt, it occurred that the little *jolly-boat*, which was ſtill on deck, might ſerve to convey the maſter of the veſſel and three or four ſoldiers to the yawl; and it was agreed upon and moſt ſolemnly promiſed on his part that as ſoon as he got on board the yawl, he would take command of her, and compel the ſailors to bring her under the ſhip's ſtern, to take off a few of the women and children—To accompliſh this, I lent a hand in perſon to put the jolly-boat over the ſide—but as ſoon as the maſter got himſelf ſafe on board, he forgot his promiſes and refuſed to come nearer to us—I hailed, and called to him with all my might to have pity on the poor children, and to ſave at leaſt thoſe helpleſs innocents, but prayers and entreaties were in vain—he indeed called out to me individually to ſwim off to the boat, that he would advance to meet—and take me up—and here, perhaps, ſelf-preſervation would have ſanctioned ſuch a ſtep, and I muſt ingenuouſly confeſs that as every hope ſeemed gone, the idea of my own ſafety operated very forcibly. The love of life is ſtrongly implanted in the human breaſt—It was apparently certain death to ſtay—to go at that moment offered the means of preſerving life—a minute's pauſe decided the point. Could I withſtand the ſupplications of my wretched companions? Could I reſiſt the prayers and ſolicitations of the poor women and children, addreſſing me with ſtreaming eyes and uplifted hands? begging that I would not leave them in their diſtreſs—calling me their friend, their comforter—that while I was with them they ſtill had a hope, a confidence that heaven would ſend relief. In the anguiſh of my ſoul, in the momentary conflict between perſonal conflict and preſſing danger, the tears burſt from my eyes, and relieved my full heart—I turned aſide to hide my emotion; and aſſured them that I was reſolved not to leave them, but ſhare their fate. A gleam of hope ſeemed to cheer my ſpirits—ſure it was the gracious inſpiration of Heaven that gave me new vigour, and endued me with renovated ſtrength—It was the powerful, the irreſiſtible impreſſion of duty—may I be allowed to ſay without an imputation of vanity, it was the honour and enthuſiaſm of a ſoldier bound to his aſſociates and to his ſtation.

If the men had behaved with any degree of diſobedience or tumult, I ſhould have gone from them without a pang; nor given myſelf the trouble of adviſing or comforting them: but where every action of mine was obſerved; every word and order implicitly obeyed; when my advice was ſolicited, even to the laſt awful, ſolemn moment of imminent peril, which reduces all ranks of mortals to one common level—Could

I conſiſtently with the feelings of a man, or the character of an officer, abandon my fellow ſoldiers in diſtreſs? No: every virtuous conſideration forbade it, and Heaven crowned my reſolution with ſucceſs.

I told them I would ſtay by them through every extremity, prayed them to be compoſed and reſigned; truſting in the mercies of heaven whence only relief could now come to us—for we juſt then ſaw the maſter of the veſſel hoiſting his ſail and putting towards the ſhore with every exertion of oars, he had even the inhumanity, to cut the *jolly-boat* adrift full in our view, but ſo far to leeward, that it were dangerous to attempt to reach it even by ſwimming.

Many of the poor unhappy men who, on ſeeing the boat leaving us for the ſhore, had jumped into the ſea to try to overtake her by ſwimming, periſhed in the attempt, as the ſavage wretches in the boat would not ſtop to pick them up—thoſe who could not ſwim, began to conſult together about making rafts, by laſhing ſpars, hencoops, tables and other things together—but ſuch endeavours proved vain and of none effect; as there was a great ſwell of the ſea, the laſhings ſoon gave way, and the individuals were ſo exhauſted as to be unable to regain the wreck, and to be drowned in our ſight.

The maſter thus running off with the boat from us, was indeed a dreadful trial, aggravated by the circumſtance of his total indifference about us, every eye ſtreamed with tears, every heart was ſwollen with grief, I tried to put on an air of ſeeming reſolution and compoſure; and though ſtung to the heart by the cruelty of the wretch who left us thus to the anguiſh of deſpair, I ſtill expreſſed a hope that he would come off to us from the ſhore with boats to our relief.

And now, as if we had not ſuffered every diſaſter that adverſe winds and angry waves could inflict, we were rouſed by freſh terrors: the Heavens again darkened, the tempeſt howled, the billows rolled over us with the utmoſt fury, and our helpleſs bark was floating in ſeveral detached pieces—The people betook themſelves to the forecaſtle and main-deck, which were ſeparated from the body of the veſſel, and held to it only by the cordage, many exhauſted by ſuch ſufferings, and too weak to ſuſtain the conflict, were waſhed off and periſhed: others more able to endure the extremes of cold and thirſt, prepared to commit themſelves on detached ſpars and planks in hope of reaching ſhore, though they had ſeen others periſh in the like attempts.

Oh! what a diſmal ſight! ſcores of ſouls hanging by the ropes along ſide, others in the ſea on oars and pieces of wood; all nearly diſtracted by the increaſing perils, and uttering the moſt diſmal lamentations, a melancholy ſpectacle! ſure never was there a more ſhocking ſight! pray Heaven I may never witneſs the like again. For my own part it ſeemed as if calamity was not yet at its height. In the beginning of the diſaſter we had been obliged to cut away our mizen maſt, as alſo the tiller as cloſe as hurry would allow; for the violent motion of the rudder driving the tiller to and fro with irreſiſtible fury, prevented us from enjoying the ſhelter of the quarter-deck—without attending to the danger from the remaining ſtump of the tiller, I was walking aft to look out how far the boat was got towards ſhore, when I received ſo dreadful a blow on my knee as felled me to the deck; from the violence of pain, I thought my knee and leg ſhattered to pieces, and that all my expectation of eſcape was over—I gave myſelf up for loſt and lay for a minute or two in a kind of inanimate deſpondency, and here I experienced ſincere proofs of affectionate regard from many of my poor comrades: regardleſs of their own dangers, they came towards me in the moſt endearing ſtrain to enquire into my ſituation, and to aſk how they could aſſiſt me—after rubbing my knee for a little time, and the preſſure of danger increaſing my ſtrength, I got up, and ſoon found the pains of the body abſorbed and loſt by the freſh terrors of the mind.—In my next I will proceed farther in the calamitous ſtory—and am yours moſt ſincerely, &c.

P. S. The

P. S. The following is a return of our numbers at embarkation.

Return of troops embarked at New-York, on board the transport ship Martha, for St. John's in the Bay of Fundy.

Regiment of Maryland loyalists—2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 2 enfigns, 1 furgeon, 11 ferjeants, 7 corporals, 2 drummers, 56 privates, 12 women, 10 children, 5 fervants.

Ludlow's New York Regiment—1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 1 enfign, 1 furgeon, 6 ferjeants, 6 corporals, 2 drummers, 30 privates, 9 women, 8 children, 5 fervants.

Total embarked—3 captains, 4 lieutenants, 3 enfigns, 2 furgeons, 17 ferjeants, 13 corporals, 4 drummers, 86 privates, 21 women, 18 children, 10 fervants.

(To be continued.)

British Theatre. March 21, 1795.

EDWY AND ELGIVA, a tragedy, by Mrs. D'Arbly, formerly Miſs Burney, was acted the firſt time at Drury-lane. The characters as follow:

Edwy, Mr. Kemble; Dunſtan, Mr. Benſley; Odo, Mr. Aickin; Oldin, Mr. Palmer; Sigiſbert, Mr. C Kemble. Elgiva, Mrs. Siddons; Eltruda, Mrs. Powell.

This tragedy is founded on a ſtory taken from Engliſh hiſtory, and is one of the ſubjects on which Milton propoſed to exerciſe his genius. Edwy, having become enamoured of his couſin Elgiva, is oppoſed in the match by Dunſtan, abbot of Glaſtonbury, ſupported by archbiſhop Odo, and other monkiſh eccleſiaſtics. By theſe Edwy is menaced with excommunication, which he diſregarding, marries Elgiva, who is ſeized by Dunſtan, and removed from the king's knowledge. The king charges Dunſtan with embezzling the treaſures of the ſtate, and baniſhes him for treaſon. The turbulent prieſt, however, returns to England and excites a civil war, in which Edwy falls an early victim, having firſt beheld the death of Elgiva, who had been aſſaſſinated by ruffians employed by Dunſtan. The author, in general, has adhered to hiſtorical fact.

The ſucceſs of this piece was not equal to what might have been expected from the acknowledged reputation of the author. The conſtruction of the play was entitled to applauſe, and the language was beautiful and poetical; the ſentiments juſt, and in character, and the performers, with one exception, exerted themſelves in a manner very much to their credit. The piece, however, was not approved; ſome parts appeared to want curtailing, and ſome circumſtances were introduced which created ludicrous aſſociations. With all theſe drawbacks we cannot withhold our approbation of the play in general, which we believe would afford much pleaſure in the cloſet, and with a few curtailments and alterations might have claimed its place on the theatre.

A prologue, ſomething too long, was ſpoken by Mr. Barrymore, and the epilogue by Mrs. Siddons.

April 6.] WINDSOR CASTLE, a drama in two parts, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow:

King Edward, Mr. Farren; Prince of Wales, Mr. Pope; Spencer, Mr. Macready; Nevil, Mr. Incledon; Fitz-Alan, Mr. Bowden; Leverett, Mr. Fawcett; Revel, Mr. Burton; Ferryman, Mr. Rees; Euſtace, Mr. Linton. Counteſs of Kent, Miſs Wallis; Lady Blanche, Miſs Hopkins.

SCENE,

WINDSOR and the NEIGHBOURHOOD.

This ſplendid repreſentation is divided into two parts. The firſt act is founded on the hiſtoric epiſode of the marriage of Edward the black prince to his couſin the counteſs of Kent, who was daughter of Edmund of Langley, and commonly ſtiled the fair maid of Kent. This act is by Mr. Pearce, who has in ſome degree departed from the fidelity of our chronicles, in order to make the event analogous to the nuptials of the illuſtrious heir apparent.

The ſecond act conſiſts of a moſt ſplendid Ballet, ſuperior in its decorations and expence to any performance ever before exhibited. It is compoſed by Mr. Noverre, and exhibits the mar-

riage

riage of Peleus and Thetis, ſo much celebrated by the claſſic poets. It is introduced as if by the retinue of Edward III. in compliment to his ſon's marriage. This ballet is made to diverge from the Greek mythology, ſo as to confer an immediate compliment to the prince and princeſs of Wales.

The muſic is principally by Mr. Solomon, the overture by Dr. Haydn, and a beautiful glee by Mr. Spofforth. The ſcenery is the moſt ſplendid and grand ever exhibited on the Engliſh ſtage. The liberality of the manager on this occaſion cannot be ſpoken of in terms too high.

April 8.] THE TELEGRAPH; OR, NEW WAY OF KNOWING THINGS, A prelude, was acted the firſt time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Quick. The characters as follow:

Sir Peter Curious, Mr. Quick; Fertile, Mr. Fawcett; Major O'Donnelly, Mr. Haymes; Drama, Mr. Farley; Feedwell, Mr. Powell. Lady Curious, Mrs. Davenport; Edging, Miſs Stuart; Emily, Miſs Hopkins.

Sir Peter Curious, a rich city knight, having long ſuſpected his wife, and wiſhing, when in town, to know what is going on at his country-houſe, at Sydenham, writes to Monſieur Marvel, who advertiſes to teach the uſe of the telegraph, to come to him for that purpoſe.

His letter being intercepted by Fertile to whom he had refuſed his niece, he waits upon ſir Peter, à la Swiſs, as Monſieur Marvel, and ſetting up a large teleſcope in his garden, makes him believe a brick kiln ſeen through it is a telegraph, by means of which he is enabled to diſcover the intrigues of Lady Curious, at Sydenham, with Major O'Donelly, and Mr. Drama, but the knowledge of which he in fact obtains from Emily.

Poſſeſſed of his confidence by this expedient, ſir Peter proceeds immediately to Sydenham, with Fertile and Emily, leaving her under his care, while he ſuddenly ſteals on Lady Curious. On his arrival ſir Peter finds the major and Mr. Drama, as deſcribed by Fertile, who having a prieſt in readineſs to marry him to Emily, diſcovers himſelf, owns the trick put on ſir Peter, and joins in perſuading him, in order to ſave her reputation, that the whole has been planned by Lady Curious, to laugh him out of his jealouſy. On this ſir Peter becomes reconciled to his wife, and the piece concludes with a ſong from the major on the uſe of the telegraph.

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious and Extraordinary Perſons, perhaps not generally known.

REGENT DUKE OF ORLEANS.

THE good Staniſlaus king of Poland, driven from his dominions by the ſavage Charles the XIIth, took refuge in Paris, where he was ſupported at the expence of the court of France. Some one complained to the regent of the ſum of money that this exiled monarch's ſupport coſt, and wiſhed him to leave France. "Sir," replied the duke of Orleans, nobly, "France has been, and I truſt ever will be, the refuge of unfortunate princes; and I ſhall moſt certainly not permit it to be violated, when ſo excellent a prince as the king of Poland comes to claim it."

England has done itſelf immortal honour by the protection it has afforded to the emigrant nobility and prieſthood of France, during the late unparalleled revolution in that country, and muſt ever have a claim to their gratitude, which they, perhaps, may think a little weakened by the attempt that (contrary to the advice of the moſt eloquent and beſt-informed perſon of his country or time) England has in an evil hour, and moſt unſucceſsfully made in conjunction with its ſteady and well-beloved allies, to diſmember the monarchy of that kingdom, and to claim for herſelf thoſe conqueſts which ſhould have been made in the name of the infant and helpleſs Louis XVII.—The liberality and generoſity that the Britiſh nation in general ſhewed to the unfortunate French who have reſided among them, gave occaſion to the following lines in 1791, to introduce a lady of birth and of elegance to the notice of the public.

TO

TO MADAME DE S———.

From gallic horrors, and ſedition's roar
Welcome, ſweet ſyren, to the Britiſh ſhore
From his fam'd lyre ſuch notes Amphion drew,
And ſtrait Bœtia's ſtones to order flew,
Leap'd into form, obedient to command,
And own'd the magic of the maſter's hand.

Hadſt thou attun'd thy ſweetly-ſounding ſtring,
Thine and thy bleeding country's wrongs to ſing;
Hadſt thou bewailed in thy all-powerful ſtrain,
The king a captive, and his nobles ſlain;
Whilſt law and right, the ſanctuary and throne,
One equal wreck, one monſtrous ruin own;
Nor age nor ſex whilſt hell-born rapine ſpares,
The hoary prelate from the altar tears,
The ſacred cloyſter's reverend gloom invades,
Drags into day the heav'n-devoted maids!
And (ſhame! oh ſhame!) pollutes their pious ears
With taunts profane, and with indecent jeers;
The furious rabble ſure had learnt to
Rebellion's ſelf had ſheath'd his murd'rous ſteel;
Diſcord for once had bade her horrors
And thou hadſt ſooth'd the madd'ning herd to peace!

How vain the thought! for Gallia's modern race
The antient fathers of their ſoil diſgrace.
No more with zeal their monarch they obey;
No more they bend to beauty's ſofter ſway;
Traitors to every power they once ador'd,
And true to licence only and the ſword!
A Bourbon now, robb'd of his vaſt domain,
His ſubjects' loyalty implores in vain;
Proud Auſtria's daughter, Gallia's beauteous queen,
Bleſt with each grace of Pallas' lofty mien,
Diſplays her mournful majeſty of charms
Unheeded' midſt the din of civil arms:
Their royal child, with ſad affright oppreſt,
In vain ſeeks refuge in a parent's breaſt;
In vain his helpleſs ſuppliant arms extends,
No pity ſoothes, no pious care befriends,
Whilſt with a trembling voice and ſtreaming eyes,
"O ſpare my mother——ſpare your "queen!" he cries.
(Patron of wretched Gaul's diſtracted land,
Oh ſainted monarch*, arm thy vengeful hand;
Graſp the red bolt, avert this foul diſgrace,
And ſave the glories of thy ſacred race!

Then, lovely ſyren, welcome to this iſle,
Where temper'd liberty has deign'd to ſmile!
Where equal laws the prince and peaſant bind,
And kings are taught to venerate mankind;
Where every muſe has fix'd her willing ſeat,
Where every talent finds a ſure retreat;
Where ſoft humanity (the country's boaſt)
Beckons each wand'ring ſufferer to the coaſt.
Here whilſt thy trembling fingers ſtrike the lyre
To notes of horror or of ſoft deſire,
Thy lips in ſweet vibration pour around
Each mingled melody of vocal ſound;
And, whilſt reſponſive to the well-ſtruck ſtrings,
The little loves expand their purple wings,
O'er every charm of thy fair form preſide,
And each compos'd and decent motion guide;
Whilſt ſad remembrance of a happier ſtate†)
A huſband's love, a father's honoured

NOTES.

*St. Louis, the tutelar ſaint of France, from whom the preſent royal family is deſcended.

† Madame de S———'s father was under-intendant to M. Bertier, the Intendant of Paris who was killed by the mob a few years ago.

For

For one ſhort pauſe arreſts the liquid note, [throat;
And the ſigh lingers in thy tuneful
Whilſt warm with extacy our boſoms glow, [flow,
For thy ſad ills the generous tear ſhall
Pity with tranſport in each breaſt unite,
And ſympathy give virtue to delight.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

PHILIP DE COMINES.

This excellent hiſtorian, after relating the account of the interview between Louis XI. of France and our king Edward the fourth at Amiens, in 1475, ſays the king of France thus ſaluted him:—"couſin, you are heartily welcome; there is no perſon living I was ſo deſirous to ſee as yourſelf, and God be thanked we have met upon ſo good an occaſion (that of ſigning a peace between the two nations.") The king of England returned the compliment in a very good ſpeech, and then the chancellor of England, the Biſhop of Lincoln, began his ſpeech with a *prophecy* (of which the Engliſh are always provided).

"In my opinion," ſays Comines, "of all the countries of Europe with which I have ever been acquainted, the government is no where ſo well managed as in England; the people are no where leſs obnoxions to violence and oppreſſion, nor their property leſs liable to the depredations of war than in England, for there the calamities of war fall only upon the authors of it."—Comines, book V. chap. xviii. ſub Ann 1477.

FATHER GISBERT.

The "Eloquence Chretienne" of this celebrated Jeſuit, with the notes of M. L'Enfant, is an excellent book for young men who devote themſelves to holy orders. Speaking of the defects of the preachers of his time, he ſays, which may be well applied to many of thoſe of our times, "Il manque de l'action & du mouvement á la plûpart de nos predicateurs." "Their diſcourſes," ſays he, "are cold and dry, the heart has no part in them. The pure light of reaſon," adds he, requires animation: earneſtneſs ſhould be added to its force.—It is not enough to enlighten a congregation, they ſhould likewiſe be moved."

From this want of animation in our preachers, the moſt excellent ſermons loſe their power, and many of our common people take refuge in methodiſm, captivated by the ardor and the apparent intereſt their preachers take in what they are doing. Our clergy are in general educated to the miniſtry without being put into a particular plan of ſtudy for it, without being exerciſed in ſacred compoſition and in declamation, both which exerciſes are in uſe in the ſeminaries abroad for Catholic prieſts, and at the ſchools for diſſenting miniſters in our own country.

The moſt eloquent preacher, perhaps, of our times, is Mr. KIRWAN, of Dublin, a gentleman converted from popery to proteſtantiſm. His diſcourſes in general laſt for an hour and a half; they are divided into three parts, and in ſpite of the length of time they take up, and the general prejudice againſt diviſion in thoſe articles, they are attended to by an elegant and learned audience with the moſt ſcrupulous and unremitting attention. Mr. Kirwan's tone of voice is not peculiarly agreeable, his perſon not particularly enchanting, nor his attitudes the moſt graceful; yet by the copiouſneſs of his diction and the fervour of his animation, he arreſts the attention of his hearers, *il entraine ſes auditeurs.* A man of letters in Dublin once aſked Mr. Kirwan, whether, to enable himſelf to become ſo eloquent, he had particularly ſtudied Demoſthenes or Cicero. "No," replied he, "I have merely endeavoured to make the moſt eloquent of the fathers of the church my models." Some dignified clergyman one day aſked the late excellent Mr. Whitfield, why the preaching of himſelf, and of his followers, was better attended than thoſe of the regular clergy. "Alas! my lord," replied Mr. Whitfield, "We preach not ourſelves, but Him that ſent us." Lord Bacon, whoſe great mind pervaded every object of art and of nature, ſays finely, in ſpeaking of ſermons, "Wines which at the firſt

treading

treading run gently, are pleaſanter than thoſe which are *forced* by the wine-preſs, for theſe taſte of the ſtone, and of the huſk of the grape: ſo (adds he), thoſe doctrines are exceedingly wholeſome and ſweet, which flow from the ſcriptures gently preſſed, and are not wreſted into controverſies and common places." Our clergy are too apt, in their diſcourſes, to raiſe doubts againſt that religion they ſhould merely teach: they raiſe doubts (according to the laſt excellent charge of the preſent Biſhop of Hereford) to perſons who have very probably never heard of them before; and the doubts of thoſe who have had the misfortune to hear them before, cannot be ſolved in a diſcourſe of half an hour."

BOILEAU

uſed to be viſited by an idle and an ignorant perſon, who complained to him, that he never returned his viſits. "Sir," replied the ſatiriſt, "we are not upon equal terms. You call upon me merely to get rid of your time; when I call upon you, I loſe mine."

Lucretius ſays,

Exit ſæpe foras magnis ex ædibus ille,
Eſſe domi quem pertæſum eſt, ſubitoque revertit
Quippe foris nihilo melius qui ſentiat eſſe, &c.

Tir'd of ourſelves and ſick of home,
We burſt the doors abroad to roam;
Yet unalleviated our pain,
We pant but to return again.
We all within ourſelves muſt find
A weight and heavineſs of mind,
To arts or buſineſs unapply'd
Nor by its own rich ſtores ſupply'd
Our thoughts upon each other preſſing,
By mere vacuity diſtreſſing,
We wiſely ſeek for foreign aid,
Our neighbours' houſes we invade;
Their minds diſtract, their quiet teize,
By vexing them ourſelves to eaſe.

Soame Jenyns ſays, archly enough, "Fooliſh perſons are in general wiſe enough to be ſoon tired of their own company."

CHARLES THE SECOND.

Count Zinzendorff ſays, in his Lecteur Royal, that when this Prince quitted Bruſſels, he deſired one of his agents there occaſionally to write to him the news. "What, would your Majeſty have your news good and bad, all together, as matters may chance to happen?" "To be ſure, Sir," replied his Majeſty; "but why do you put that queſtion to me?" "Why, may it pleaſe your Majeſty, my maſter, Don Juan, the Governor of the Low Countries, gives me poſitive orders never to ſend him any but what is good."

CARDINAL FLEURY

on viſiting his Biſhopric of Frejus in Provence, for the firſt time, wrote to a friend of his—"Alas! I have ſeen my wife, and I am very ſoon tired of her." He ſigns his letter—"Fleury, Eveque de Frejus, par l'indignation—inſtead of le miſericorde, Divine." In another letter to the ſame friend, Cardinal Quirini, he ſays, on being appointed preceptor to the Dauphin (afterwards Louis XV),—"Louis the Fourteenth was a dying man when he did me the honour to entruſt me with the education of the Dauphin. If he had been in a ſituation to have attended to what I told him, I ſhould have entreated him to have releaſed me from a burthen that made me tremble with apprehenſion. But after his death, my remonſtrances were not liſtened to. This gave me an illneſs, and I can find no indemnification for the loſs of my liberty."

The Cardinal, however, after all theſe fine ſentiments, became Prime Miniſter of France, at the age of ſeventy-two years. He would have preſerved his country in a continual peace during his adminiſtration, had not the violence and virulence of a powerful faction produced the war of 1741, in which the Cardinal's uſual good fortune failed him, and he died before the termination of it. This made Benedict the fourteenth ſay of him, "That Cardinal Fleury was born in a lucky hour for his fortune, and died in a very unlucky hour for his reputation."

COMBALUSIER.

In the year 1762, the Parliament of Paris requeſted the Members of the Univerſity of that city to draw up a

plan for the education of youth. M. Combalusier held the pen of the Univerſity, and publiſhed three Memoirs upon the ſubject, in one of which are theſe obſervations:

"Private education iſolates young men too much. It accuſtoms them to look upon themſelves as the center of attention. It gives them too much ſelf-love. It neither inſpires them with the ſocial virtues, nor excites any degree of emulation in them, and eſtranges them from the idea of the common good. Every individual and every family ſhould be formed upon the common and general plan of the great family (the country) that comprehends them all. It is ſurely then of conſequence to throw young perſons as ſoon as poſſible into the company of young perſons like themſelves, to unite them together by common exerciſes and common intereſts, and to give them always the idea of a general attention, equally divided amongſt all; to animate them to excel each other in doing well; to teach them that all mankind are their brethren; that they are eſſentially equal, by their nature; and that they are effectually connected one with the other by a reciprocity of benefits; and that he is in fact the greateſt of them all, who is the moſt benevolent; that if there are ranks and diſtinctions in the ſtate, every one that belongs to that ſtate makes a part of it; and that every thing which contributes to the good and the glory of the great whole, is in that reſpect an object of attention and regard. Such is the ſtriking pre-eminence of public over private education."

"A boy," ſays Goldſmith in his Eſſays, will learn more *true wiſdom* in a public ſchool in one year, than by private education in five."—It is not from maſters, but from their equals, that youth learn a knowledge of the world; the little tricks they play each other, and the puniſhment that frequently attends the commiſſion of them, is a juſt picture of the great world, and all the ways of men are practiſed at a great ſchool.

"Private and ſolitary vices," ſaid the acute Dr. Johnſon, "are more dangerous than ſocial vices, and ſociety has been thought ſo neceſſary for the improvement of virtue and piety even in aſcetics, that the moſt rigorous order of Monks known in Chriſtian Europe, of the convent of La Trappe in Normandy, were never ſuffered to be alone, except in their cells at bedtime;—they ate, they drank, they worked, they repoſed, they prayed, all together: they appear to have been a public check and reſtraint upon each other; piety was excited by example, and mortification increaſed be emulation of pains and ſufferings."

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

There is extant a MS. Letter of this great Statefman to the Late Duke of Newcaſtle reſpecting Wood's halfpence. It tells him, "If after all the Iriſh diſlike the plan, I ſhall give it up, as I would never wiſh to oppoſe the general opinion of a Country on any meaſure whatever."

Letter from the late Colonel Stedman to his Son.

MY DEAR JOHN,

AS the laſt good I can do for you in this world, I now join to the trifles I leave you, theſe few lines, and which I beg of you often to read for my ſake, who ever loved you ſo tenderly. Above all things fear God, as the Supreme Author of all good; love him in your ſoul, and be religious: but deteſt every tincture of hypocriſy.

Regard your neighbour, that is, all mankind, and of whatever nation, profeſſion, or faith, while they are honeſt, and be ever ſo thyſelf; it is the beſt policy in the end, depend upon it.

Guard againſt idleneſs; it is the root of every miſery, to which bad company gives the finiſhing ſtroke.

Love economy without avarice, and be ever thyſelf thy beſt friend.

Fly from the exceſſes of debauchery; they will rot thy body, while they are a cancer in thy mind. To keep both ſound, my dear, be never behind hand with thy correſpondent, with thy creditor, with thy daily occupations, or with thy conſcience, and thy ſoul ſhall enjoy peace.

By uſing air, exerciſe, diet, and re-

creation,

creation, thy body ſhall poſſeſs health and vigour.

Dear John, ſhould fortune frown (which depend upon it ſometimes ſhe will), then look round on thouſands more wretched than thyſelf, and who, perhaps, did leſs deſerve to be ſo, and be content. Contentment is better than fine gold.

Wiſh not for death, it is a ſin; but ſcorn to fear it, and be prepared to meet it every hour, ſince come it muſt; while the good mind ſmiles at its ſting, and defies its point.

Beware of paſſion and cruelty; but rejoice in being good natured, not only to man, but to the meaneſt inſect, that is the whole creation without exception! deteſt to hurt them but for thy food or thy defence. To be cruel is the portion of the coward, while bravery and humanity go hand in hand, and pleaſe thy God.

Obey with temper, and even pleaſure, thoſe ſet over thee; ſince without, knowing how to be obedient, none ever knew how to command.

Now, my dear boy, love Mrs. Stedman and her little children from your heart, if ever you had a real love for your dead father, who requeſts it of you. She has moſt tenderly proved a help in thy infant ſtate; and while thou art a brother to her helpleſs little ones, prove thyſelf alſo a parent and a guardian, by conſtant kindneſs and a proper conduct. Let that good ſenſe with which Heaven has been pleaſed to befriend thee, ever promote peace and harmony in my dear family; then ſhall the bleſſings of Almighty God overſpread you and them, and we, together with your beloved mother, my dear Johanna, have a chance once more to meet, where, in the preſence of our Heavenly Benefactor, our joy and happineſs ſhall be eternal and complete; which is the ardent wiſh, the ſincere prayer, and only hope, of your once loving father, thy tender parent, who, my dear child, when you read this, ſhall be no more, and reſts with an affectionate heart to all eternity,

Yours,

JOHN GABRIEL STEDMAN.

Henſely-Houſe,
near Tiverton, Devon.
Jan. 14, 1787.

P.S. Let not your grief for my deceaſe overcome you; let your tears flow, my dear, with manly moderation, and truſt that I am happy.

Curious Extracts from Eminent Authors, relative to Laws and Lawyers.

(Continued from page 344.*)*

I HAD ſome intentions lately of going to viſit Bedlam, the place where thoſe who go mad are confined. I went to wait upon a man in black to be my conductor, but I found him preparing to go to Weſtminſter Hall, where the Engliſh hold their courts of juſtice. It gave me ſome ſurpriſe to find my friend engaged in a law ſuit, but more ſo when he informed me that it had been depending for ſeveral years. "How is it poſſible," cried I, "for a man who knows the world to go to law? I am well acquainted with the courts of juſtice in China; they reſemble rat-traps every one of them, nothing more eaſy to get in, but to get out again is attended with ſome difficulty, and more cunning than rats are generally found to poſſeſs!"

"Faith," replied my friend, "I ſhould not have gone to law, but that I was aſſured of ſucceſs before I began; things were preſented to me in ſo alluring a light, that I thought by barely declaring myſelf a candidate for the prize, I had nothing more to do but to enjoy the fruits of the victory. Thus have I been upon the eve of an imaginary triumph every term theſe ten years; have travelled forward with victory ever in my view, but ever out of reach: however, at preſent, I fancy we have hampered our antagoniſt in ſuch a manner, that, without ſome unforeſeen demur, we ſhall this very day lay him fairly on his back."

"If things be ſo ſituated," ſaid I, "I do not care if I attend you to the courts, and partake in the pleaſure of your ſucceſs. But, pry'thee," continued I, as we ſet forward, "what reaſon have you to think an affair at laſt concluded, which has given ſo many former diſappointments?"—"My lawyer tells me," returned he, "that I have Salkeld and Ventris ſtrong in my favour,

and that there are no leſs than fifteen caſes in point."—"I underſtand," ſaid I, "thoſe are two of your judges who have declared their opinions."—"Pardon me," replied my friend; "Salkeld and Ventris are lawyers who ſome hundred years ago gave their opinion on caſes ſimilar to mine; theſe opinions which make for me my lawyer is to cite, and thoſe opinions which look another way are cited by the lawyer employed by my antagoniſt; as I obſerved, I have Salkeld and Ventris for me, he has Coke and Hales for him, and he that has moſt opinions is moſt likely to carry his cauſe."—"But where is the neceſſity," cried I, "of prolonging a ſuit by citing the opinions and reports of others, ſince the ſame good ſenſe which determined lawyers in former ages may ſerve to guide your judges at this day? They at that time gave their opinions only from the light of reaſon; your judges have the ſame light at preſent to direct them; let me even add, a greater, as in former ages there were many prejudices from which the preſent is happily free. If arguing from authorities be exploded from every other branch of learning, why ſhould it be particularly adhered to in this? I plainly foreſee how ſuch a method of inveſtigation muſt embarraſs every ſuit, and even perplex the ſtudent; ceremonies will be multiplied, formalities muſt increaſe, and more time will thus be ſpent in learning the arts of litigation than in the diſcovery of right."

"I ſee," cries my friend, "that you are for a ſpeedy adminiſtration of juſtice; but all the world will grant, that the more time that is taken up in conſidering any ſubject, the better it will be underſtood. Beſides, it is the boaſt of an Engliſhman, that his property is ſecure, and all the world will grant that a deliberate adminiſtration of juſtice is the beſt way to *ſecure his property*. Why have we ſo many lawyers, but to *ſecure our property?* Why ſo many formalities, but to *ſecure our property?* Not leſs than one hundred thouſand families live in opulence, elegance, and eaſe, merely by *ſecuring our property*."

"To embarraſs juſtice," returned I, "by a multiplicity of laws, or to hazard it by a confidence in our judges, are, I grant, the oppoſite rocks on which legiſlative wiſdom has ever ſplit; in one caſe, the client reſembles that emperor who is ſaid to have been ſuffocated with the bed-clothes which were only deſigned to keep him warm; in the other, to that town which let the enemy take poſſeſſion of its walls, in order to ſhew the world how little they depended upon aught but courage for ſafety.—But, bleſs me! what numbers do I ſee here—all in black!—How is it poſſible that half this multitude find employment?"—"Nothing ſo eaſily conceived," returned my companion; "they live by watching each other. For inſtance, the catchpole watches the man in debt, the attorney watches the catchpole, the counſellor watches the attorney, the ſolicitor the counſellor, and all find ſufficient employment."—"I conceive you," interrupted I; "they watch each other, but it is the client that pays them all for watching; it puts me in my mind of a Chineſe fable, which is intituled, "Five animals at a Meal."

"A graſshopper, filled with dew, was merrily ſinging under a ſhade; a whangham, that eats graſshoppers, had marked it for its prey, and was juſt ſtretching forth to devour it; a ſerpent, that had for a long time fed only on whanghams, was coiled up to faſten on the whangham; a yellow bird was juſt upon the wing to dart upon the ſerpent; a hawk had juſt ſtooped from above to ſeize the yellow bird; all were intent on their prey, and unmindful of their danger: ſo when the whangham eat the graſshopper, the ſerpent eat the whangham, the yellow bird the ſerpent, and the hawk the yellow bird; when ſouſing from on high, a vulture gobbled up the hawk, graſshopper, whangham, and all, in a moment."

I had ſcarce finiſhed my fable, when the lawyer came to inform my friend, that his cauſe was put off till another term; that money was wanted to retain; and that all the world was of opinion, that the very next hearing would bring him off victorious. "If ſo,

ſo, then "cries my friend, "I believe it will be my wiſeſt way to continue the cauſe for another term, and, in the mean time, my friend here and I will goand ſee Bedlam."

GOLDSMITH.

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*Salus populi ſuprema lex** ; and laws, except they be in order to that end, are things captious, and oracles not well inſpired.

There be (ſaith the ſcripture) that turn judgment into wormwood; and ſurely there be alſo that turn it into vinegar; for in juſtice maketh it bitter, and delays make it ſour.

Judges muſt beware of hard conſtructions and ſtrained inferences, for there is no worſe torture than the torture of laws.

One foul ſentence doth more hurt than many foul examples.

Contentious ſuits ought to be ſpewed out as the ſurfeits of courts.

The attendants of courts are ſubject to four bad inſtruments. Firſt, certain perſons that are ſowers of ſuits, which make the court ſwell and the country pine. The ſecond ſort, is thoſe that engage courts in quarrels of jurisdiction, and are not truly *amici curiæ*, but *paraſiti curiæ*; in puffing up a court beyond her bounds, for their own ſcraps and advantage. The third ſort is of thoſe that may be accounted the left hands of courts, perſons that are full of nimble and ſiniſter tricks and ſhifts, whereby they pervert the plain and direct courſes of courts, and bring juſtice into oblique lines and labyrinths. And the fourth is the poller and exacter of fees; which juſtifies the common reſemblance of the courts of juſtice to the buſh, whereunto, while the ſheep flies for defence in weather, he is ſure to loſe part of his fleece.

LORD BACON.

THERE are two capital faults in our law with relation to civil debts. One is, that every man is preſumed ſolvent. A preſumption, in innumerable caſes, directly againſt the truth. Therefore the debtor is ordered, on a ſuppoſition of ability and fraud, to be coerced his liberty until he makes payment. By this means, in all caſes of civil inſolvency, without a pardon from his creditor, he is to be impriſoned for life: and thus a miſerable miſtaken invention of artificial ſcience, operates to change a civil into a criminal judgment, and to ſcourge misfortune or indiſcretion with a puniſhment which the law does not inflict on the greateſt crimes.

The next fault is, that the inflicting of that puniſhment is not on the opinion of an equal and public judge; but is referred to the arbitrary diſcretion a private, nay intereſted, and irritated individual. He, who formally is, and ſubſtantially ought to be, the judge, is in reality no more than miniſterial, a mere executive inſtrument of a private man, who is at once judge and party. Every idea of judicial order is ſubverted by this procedure. If the inſolvency be no crime, why is it puniſhed with arbitrary impriſonment? If it be a crime, why is it delivered into private hands to pardon without diſcretion, or to puniſh without mercy and without meaſure?

I know that credit muſt be preſerved; but equity muſt be preſerved too; and it is impoſſible that any thing ſhould be neceſſary to commerce, which is inconſiſtent with juſtice. The operation of the old law is ſo ſavage and ſo inconvenient to ſociety, that for a long time paſt, once in every parliament, and lately twice, the legiſlature has been obliged to make a general arbitrary jail delivery, and at once to ſet open, by its ſovereign authority, all the priſons in England.

I never reliſhed acts of grace; nor ever ſubmitted to them but from deſpair of better. They are a diſhonourable invention, by which, not from humanity, not from policy; but merely becauſe we have not room enough to hold theſe victims of the abſurdity of our laws, we turn looſe upon the public three or four thouſand miſerable wretches, corrupted by the habits, and debaſed by the ignominy of a priſon. If the creditor had a right to thoſe carcaſes as a natural ſecurity, I am ſure we have

NOTE.

* The people's ſafety is the ſupreme law.

have no right to deprive him of that ſecurity. But if the few pounds of fleſh were not neceſſary to his ſecurity, we had not a right to detain the unfortunate debtor, without any benefit at all to the perſon who confined him—Take it as you will, we commit injuſtice. Credit has little or no concern in this cruelty. I ſpeak in a commercial aſſembly. You know that credit is given, becauſe capital *muſt* be employed: that men calculate the chances of inſolvency; and that they either withhold the credit, or make the debtor pay the riſque in the price. The counting houſe has no alliance with the jail. Holland underſtands trade as well as we, and there was not, when Mr. Howard viſited Holland, more than one priſoner for debt in the great city of Rotterdam. Although Lord Beauchamp's act has already preſerved liberty to thouſands; and though it is not three years ſince the laſt act of grace paſſed; yet, by Mr. Howard's laſt account, there were near three thouſand again in jail.

BURKE.

(To be continued.)

An Account of ſome pretended Prophets in the Reign of Queen Anne, and particularly of Nicolas Fatio, a celebrated Philoſopher and Mathematician.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

The recent pretences to a prophetic Character, which government have thought proper to notice, and the extraordinary circumſtance of their being countenanced by a Member of the Britiſh Senate*, a very learned Man, and elegant Writer, have induced me to ſend you the following Extract from a Note, by Dr. Kippis, to his life of Dr. Edmund Calamy, in the Biographia Brittannica; by which it appears, that no Extent of Genius, or high Attainments in Learning, can always ſecure the mind from the deluſion of Enthuſiaſm.

I am, &c.

LECTOR.

N O T E.

* Nathaniel Braſſey Halhed, eſq. member for Lymington, tranſlator of the Code of Gentoo Laws, &c.

IN Dr. Calamy's manuſcript a good deal is ſaid concerning the French prophets, who made ſo great a noiſe in the beginning of the preſent century, and a very particular account is given of John Lacy, eſq. a gentleman of the doctor's congregation, who became a noted follower of theſe enthuſiaſts, and who himſelf pretended to divine inſpiration. Our author had once an opportunity of ſeeing Mr. Lacy in one of his fits; part of the deſcription of which we ſhall tranſcribe. 'I went into the room where he ſat, and walked up to him, and aſked him how he did, and took him by the hand, and liſted it up, and it fell down flat upon his knees, as it lay before. He took no notice of me, nor made me any anſwer; but I obſerved the humming noiſe grew louder and louder by degrees, and the heaving in his breaſt increaſed, till it came up to his throat, as if it would have ſuffocated him, and then he at laſt proceeded to ſpeak, or as he would have it taken, the ſpirit ſpake in him. The ſpeech was ſyllabical; and there was a diſtinct heave and breath between each ſyllable; but it required attention to diſtinguiſh the words. I ſhall here add it, as far as my memory ſerves.

'Thou—haſt—been—my—faith—ful—Servant: —and—I—have—ho—nou—red—thee:—but—I—do—not—take—it—well—that—thou—flight—eſt—and—op—po—ſeſt—my—ſer—vants—and—meſ—ſen—gers.—If—thou—wilt—fall—in—with—theſe—my—ſer—vants,—thou—ſhalt—do—great—things—in—this—diſ—pen—ſa—ti—on:—and—I—will—uſe—thee—as—a—glo—ri—ous—in—ſtru—ment—to—my—praiſe;—and—I—will—take—care—of—thee—and—thine.—But—if—thou—go—eſt—on—to—op—poſe—my—ſer—vants,—thou—wilt—fall—under—my—ſe—vere—diſ—plea—ſure.—When the ſpeech was over, the humming and heaving gradually abated; and I again took him by the hand,

hand, and felt his pulſe, which moved pretty quick; but I could not perceive by his hands any thing like ſweating, or more than common heat."

Some time after this, Mr. Lacy, without giving the leaſt notice, got up one morning, left his lady in bed, quitted his houſe and children, and, taking a few neceſſaries with him, went to live among the prophets. Here he took to himſelf for a wife, one Betty Grey, who had been a ſnuffer of candles in the playhouſe, but now paſſed for a perſon inſpired. This tranſaction, in one of his inſpirations, which Dr. Calamy ſaw, he called a quitting Hagar, and betaking himmſelf to Sarah; and declared, that he did it by order of the ſpirit. At length, Mr. Lacy retired with this woman, by whom he had ſeveral children, into Lancaſhire, where he died in 1730. He perſiſted in his prophetic notions to the laſt, and never diſcovered any concern for his wife and children whom he had deſerted. It appears, from the account of a lawſuit, in which Mr. Lacy was concerned that he was a great rogue, as well as a great enthuſiaſt. But the union of roguery and enthuſiaſm is no ſurpriſing thing: the hiſtory of the world proving, that ſuch an union hath ſubſiſted in a multitude of inſtances.

There was another perſon deeply engaged with the French prophets, whoſe abilities and character were far ſuperior to thoſe of Mr. Lacy. This perſon was, Nicolas Fatio Duillier, a native of Switzerland, who was born about the year 1662; and who, in early youth, became as remarkable for his proficiency in literature, as he was afterward for his enthuſiaſm. Biſhop Burnet, in the firſt letter of his travels, dated September 1685, ſpeaks of him as an incomparable mathematician and philoſopher, who, though only twenty two years old, was already become one of the greateſt men of his age, and ſeemed born to carry learning ſome ſizes beyond what it had hitherto attained. While Dr. Calamy ſtudied at the univerſity of Utrecht, Mr. Fatio reſided in that city, as tutor to two young gentlemen, Mr. Ellys and Mr. Thornton, and converſed freely with the Engliſh. At this time he was generally eſteemed to be a ſpinoziſt; and his diſcourſe, ſays Dr. Calamy, very much looked that way. Afterward, it is probable, that he was profeſſor of mathematics at Geneva. About the latter end of the laſt, or the beginning of the preſent century, he came into England, and was honoured with the friendſhip of the moſt eminent mathematicians of that age. Sir Iſaac Newton, in particular, was intimately acquainted with him. Dr. Johnſtone, of Kidderminſter, has in his poſſeſſion a manuſcript, written by Fatio, containing commentaries and illuſtrations of different parts of ſir Iſaac's principia. When Mr. Fatio attached himſelf to the new prophets, he became their chief ſecretary, and committed their warnings to writing, many of which were publiſhed. The connection of ſuch a man with theſe enthuſiaſts, and their being ſupported, likewiſe, by another perſon of reputed abilities, Maxamilian Miſſon, a French refugee, occaſioned a ſuſpicion, though without reaſon, that there was ſome deep contrivance and deſign in the affair. On the 2d of December 1707, Mr. Fatio ſtood in the pillory, at charing-croſs, with the following words affixed to his hat; 'Nicholas Fatio, convicted for abetting and favouring Elias Marion, in his wicked and counterfeit prophecies, and cauſing them to be printed and publiſhed, to terrify the queen's people.' nearly at the ſame time, a like ſentence was executed upon Elias Marion, one of the pretended prophets, and John d'Andè, another of their abettors. This mode of treatment did not convince Mr. Fatio, of his error; and, indeed, the deluſion of a man of ſuch abilities, and ſimplicity of manners, was rather an object of compaſſion than of public infamy and puniſhment. Oppreſſed with the deriſion and contempt thrown upon himſelf and his party, this worthy enthuſiaſt retired, at laſt, into the country, and ſpent the remainder of a long life in ſilence and obſcurity. He died at Worceſter in 1753, being upward of ninety years of age. When he became the dupe of fanaticiſm,

fanaticiſm, he ſeems to have given up his philoſophical ſtudies and connections. Mr. Fatio, beſide being deeply verſed in all branches of mathematical literature, was a great proficient in the learned and Oriental languages. He had read much, alſo, in books of Alchymy. To the laſt, he continued a firm believer in the reality of the inſpiration of the French prophets. Dr. Wall of Worceſter, who was well acquainted with him, communicated many of the above particulars to Dr. Johnſtone of Kidderminſter, in whoſe hands are ſeveral of Fatio's fanatical manuſcripts and journals, and from which we have theſe particulars.

After the firſt proſecution of the French prophets, and when Mr. Emms, one of their followers, had not riſen from the dead, as they had foretold, that he would do in a particular day, government determined to proceed more ſeverely againſt them. Accordingly, orders were given to the attorney general to proſecute ſir Richard Bulkeley, and others, who were ringleaders in the affair. However, before any farther meaſures were purſued, lord Godolphin and Mr. Harley ſent a gentleman to Dr. Calamy, to conſult him upon the ſubject. The doctor anſwered, that he was abundantly convinced, after having fully conſidered the matter, that it was much the beſt for government to ſit ſtill, and not give the leaſt diſturbance to the new prophets, or their abettors. This advice he enforced by ſuch ſtrong reaſons, that it was attended to and followed; the conſequence of which was, that, in a little time, theſe enthuſiaſts ſunk into contempt, and dwindled away to nothing. Sir Richard Bulkeley, who was very ſhort and crooked, expected, under the new diſpenſation, to be made ſtrait and handſome in a miraculous way; but, to his great diſappointment and mortification, he died before the miracle was accompliſhed. Sir Richard, like Mr. Fatio, was a man of learning, though not in an equal degree.

Dr. Calamy publiſhed, 'A Caveat againſt the new Prophets, with a ſingle ſheet, in anſwer to ſir Richard Bulkeley's remarks on the ſame, 707-8.' Queen Anne ſent her thanks to Mr. Calamy for this tract, and for the ſervice he had done the public by it. The piece happening to be preſented to her majeſty by Mrs. Hill, after lady Maſham, the ducheſs of Marlborough took offence at it, and was not ſatisfied till the author had convinced her that his book's paſſing into the hands of the queen, through that lady's conveyance, was entirely without his deſign or knowledge.

Spaniſh Etiquette.

PHILIP the third, being *gravely ſeated*—as Spaniards generally are—by a chimney where the fire-maker of the court had kindled ſo great a quantity of wood that the monarch was nearly ſuffocated with heat, his *grandeur* would not ſuffer him to riſe from the chair; and the domeſtics could not *preſume* to enter the apartment, becauſe it was againſt the *Etiquette*. At length, the Marquis De Potat appeared, and the king ordered him to damp the fire: but *he* excuſed himſelf; alledging, that he was forbidden by *Etiquette* to perform ſuch a function, for which the Duke D'Uſſeda ought to be called, as it was his buſineſs. The Duke was gone out; the *fire* burnt fiercer; and the *king* endured it, rather than derogate from his *dignity*. But his blood was heated to ſuch a degree, that an eryſipelas broke out in his head the next day; which, being ſucceeded by a violent fever, carried him off in 1621, at the age of twenty four.

The palace was once on fire; when a ſoldier, who knew the king's ſiſter muſt inevitably have been conſumed in a few moments by the flames, at the riſk of his life, ruſhed in, and brought her highneſs ſafe out in his arms. But the Spaniſh *Etiquette* was here woefully broken into! The loyal ſoldier was brought to trial; and, as it was impoſſible to deny that he had entered her apartment, he was condemned to die! The Princeſs, however, condeſcended to pardon the ſoldier, and very benevolently ſaved his life!

Debate

A full and accurate Account of the Debates at the Meeting of the Roman Catholics of the City of Dublin, at the Chapel in Francis-ſtreet, on the 9th April, 1795. *Aſſembled for the purpoſe of receiving the Report of the Delegates who preſented their Petition to his Majeſty.*

JOHN SWEETMAN, ESQ. IN THE CHAIR.

MR. *Edward Byrne* roſe, and ſaid, that the delegates having performed the duties of their miſſion, were now come to make a report of their proceedings; but, conſcious of his own inadequacy to make that report in ſo ample a manner as the importance of the ſubject required, he intreated permiſſion to impoſe that duty on another of his colleagues, much more competent to the taſk. Accordingly,

Mr. *Keogh* reported, that in obedience to the orders of the laſt meeting of the Catholics of Dublin, aſſembled here on the 27th Feb. Baron Huſſey, of Galtrim, Mr. Byrne, and himſelf, had proceeded immediately with their addreſs to his majeſty, that they had preſented it at the levee, on the 13th March, and were honoured, with what is generally underſtood to be a gracious reception.

That they conſidered it their duty to requeſt an interview with the ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, (the duke of Portland) to receive ſuch information as he ſhould think fit to impart, relative to his majeſty's determination on the ſubject of the addreſs—that the ſecretary of ſtate declined giving any information whatſoever—ſave that his majeſty had imparted his pleaſure thereon to the lord lieutenant, and that he was the proper channel through which that information ſhould paſs.—Their ſolicitations to obtain any information of his majeſty's pleaſure having proved ineffectual, they conſidered that the object of their miſſion was terminated, and immediately after returned.

Mr. Keogh having here finiſhed the report, proceeded—"It may gratify this meeting to know, that on an object ſo important to them, and to every Catholic in Ireland, your deputies did not omit to give that weight to your humble and juſt expectations, in which they knew they were juſtified. They repreſented to the ſecretary of ſtate, that the Catholics, in obedience to the laws, which they had never ceaſed to reſpect, could not meet by delegation, and therefore, the addreſs entruſted to our care, profeſſed to ſpeak for the Catholics of Dublin only, but that we wiſhed his grace to underſtand, that the ſentiments contained in that addreſs, would be ſupported by the Catholics of every part of Ireland. They were all attached to his majeſty—all ſupplicated that they ſhould not be governed by a ſyſtem of terror—and all united in praying for complete emancipation.

Your deputies ſtated, that they were not ignorant that they had enemies in thoſe who were intereſted in the preſent monopoly—ſo oppreſſive to the Catholic—and ſo injurious to his majeſty's ſervice,—that we proteſted againſt the injuſtice of any deciſion by his majeſty's miniſters, againſt ſo great a portion of his ſubjects, upon the evidence or miſrepreſentation of one party, and that an intereſted party, without hearing the other in their own defence. We therefore ſolicited on the part of the Catholics, to know what were the objections, or reaſons, that our opponents urged, for keeping the Catholics under the preſent reſtrictive laws; or were there any allegations againſt their loyalty, peaceable conduct, or obedience to the laws? That we were willing and ready to meet any charges—if any ſuch there were, that were likely to influence his majeſty's miniſters—that there were then in London, ſome of thoſe known to intereſt themſelves againſt Catholic relief; we therefore called upon the ſecretary of ſtate, that his majeſty's miniſters, before they decided on their repreſentations, ſhould call theſe your enemies and your deputies face to face, and if they were able to ſubſtantiate any one charge againſt you, that we would retire without complaint;—but that we knew the moderation of your conduct, and the juſtice of your expectations, would ſupport us againſt any ſuperiority of abilities.

I am ſorry to ſtate to this meeting, that this application to the ſecretary, and a letter to another of his majeſty's miniſters, to ſolicit an interview—both failed of ſucceſs. On this I ſhall make no comment. I cannot, I will not ſuppoſe, that the fate of a whole people will be decided by miniſters, without the decency of hearing, ſave on one part;—a late publication it is true, of part of the correſpondence ſuppoſed to be between earl Fitzwilliam, and one of his majeſty's miniſters, has torn away that veil that was before thrown over the interference of Britiſh miniſters in the affairs of Ireland.

But let us not believe that an Iriſh parliament will not ſupport its own independence, and hear and comply with the voice of the proteſtant and the prayer of the Catholic.

But as this publication, attributed to earl Fitzwilliam, points out an interference ſo barefaced and avowed in the affairs of a country, ſaid to be independent;—we are led to inquire what motive, or intereſt, or policy, can decide an Engliſh miniſter, to repulſe or diſguſt, or perhaps alienate a whole people?

Is the affection and the attachment of the inhabitants of Ireland a matter of ſmall importance to England? Could England, who has ſo often been the arbitreſs of Europe, could ſhe hold her rank, or even exiſt as a powerful nation, without Ireland?

In England, Wales, and Scotland, the preſent population is about nine millions; Ireland alone contains four millions and a half.

Has England on this earth one nation ſo great a cuſtomer for her manufactures and for the produce of her colonies?

Are we not impoveriſhed by the immenſe ſums we remit annually to our abſentees, who ſpend them in England?

Do not our brave and hardy countrymen, in the hour of danger, crowd their armies and man their fleets?

Have we not, within the laſt twenty-two months, furniſhed his majeſty with 120,000 men?

men? Is it not a moderate calculation to ſay, that 110,000 of theſe were Catholics?

The navy of Britain is juſtly her glory, as it is her beſt defence. Is not one third of that navy compoſed of Iriſh Catholics? We ſee in the debates of the Britiſh parliament miniſters continually reſorting to the glorious victory obtained on the 1ſt of June, as ſome counterpoiſe to the misfortunes of this war. Could lord Howe have obtained that victory with one-third leſs force? He would not ſay ſo. Is it then juſt, is it wiſe, without provocation, with all theſe merits pleading for us, with our proteſtant friends and countrymen pleading for us, for the miniſters of England to become our oppoſers, our enemies?

A month has ſcarce elapſed ſince all was peace, union, and happineſs in Ireland; a viceroy, and the men he called to his councils, poſſeſſing the confidence of the nation. We were promiſed ſupport for the repeal of laws oppreſſive to us, —laws which ſerve no living creature, ſave a few, a very few monopoliſts. In the moment of gratitude ſupplies were voted beyond the means of the nation, without oppoſition in parliament, or a murmur from the people who muſt pay them.

Is it honourable, is it honeſt in the people of England to ſuffer their miniſter to take our money to ſupport their wars, and to ſhuffle us out of that relief which would coſt them nothing?

Is not this deſcending to the vice of commerce? Is it not ſwindling? If this treatment can admit of aggravation, it is by ſtating the ſimple fact, that we aſk nothing from England.

Have we applied to them for a ſubſidy to enable us to defend ourſelves? No.—We grant ſupplies to aid them. Have we called upon them to ſurrender up to us any one manufacture? No. —We conſume largely their manufactures. Have we ſought to leſſen one prerogative of the crown? We have not. Have we demanded the excluſive trade of any one iſland in the Weſt Indies or ſettlements in the Eaſt? No.—But we are her beſt cuſtomers for their produce. What then do we aſk? That in our native land we ſhould be bound by the ſame laws, enjoy the ſame privileges, be intereſted in defence of the conſtitution, equally with the reſt of our countrymen, and this is the wiſh of a great and reſpectable part of the proteſtants of Ireland, and of all the Catholics; but it may be ſaid, we are not to infer from the miniſter's refuſal to hear us, that the determination of the Britiſh cabinet is adverſe; if it be not ſo, why are the government prints in England and in Ireland let looſe againſt our claims? When relief is petitioned for, why is no hope held out? Why are ſoldiers daily arriving at this criſis? Are theſe the politics of a great miniſter? Is this the mode he takes to conciliate a people without whoſe aid England cannot exiſt? We hear a murmur, I hope unauthorized, that the people muſt be *put down and made tame!*—it is eaſy to put down a mob, or puniſh any burſt of illegal paſſion; but he muſt be a ſhallow miniſter indeed, and unfit for that high ſtation, who would not rather conciliate than alienate the affections of a whole people.

If in England, from North to South, and from Eaſt to Weſt, the miniſter knew that in every city, every village, every houſe the people united in *one* requeſt; a requeſt that would gratify them, and coſt him or the country nothing; would he diſguſt them by refuſal? would he talk of *putting them down?*—a nation may be ſilenced for a time, but cannot be *put down.* Your deputies not able to aſcertain the determination of the Engliſh cabinet, could not ſhut their ears to thoſe reports and topics, adverſe to our hopes circulated in London, by men who avowed themſelves the friends of Mr. Pitt; however weak or contemptible they may appear to you, to communicate all that relates to your intereſts, is the duty of your deputies.

What do you think of its being ſaid in London, that you do not wiſh for emancipation? [*A general laugh.*]

Think of the kind attention of gentlemen in London, gravely expreſſing their apprehenſions for the ſafety of Proteſtant property in Ireland, ſo grievouſly to be endangered by your emancipation! Theſe vigilant guardians will not ſubmit the care of their own eſtates to Mr. Conolly or Mr. Knox, in the north of Ireland; or to the duke of Leinſter, or the Ponſonby's, in the center; or to lord Donoughmore, in the ſouth. Have not thoſe our illuſtrious friends property in Ireland? Are they ignorant of their own and their country's intereſts? Have they no knowledge of the diſpoſitions of their grateful countrymen?—How happy is Ireland in having ſuch watchful and kind friends in London to defend their eſtates and their properties!

But it is urged in a more firm tone, that no change muſt be hazarded, at a time when Europe is convulſed with revolutions.

If revolutions are admitted to be convulſive againſt our emancipation, we muſt ſubmit, for it cannot be denied, that the annals of mankind never furniſhed ſo great a number in ſo ſhort a period—for, not to mention the revolution in America, but to confine ourſelves to the ſhort period of the preſent war, we have witneſſed,

That wonderful revolution which has taken place in France.

A revolution in Brabant.

A revolution in Geneva.

Two revolutions in unhappy deſerted Poland.

And now a revolution in Holland.

But whether theſe ſhould decide a miniſter, not to relieve or redreſs the juſt complaints of a people, or whether it ſhould decide him to give them a ſubſtantial cauſe to complain—I confeſs, I, for one, have my doubts. The majority of this meeting muſt recollect perfectly, that when America made a part of the Britiſh empire, they complained, that although Britiſh ſubjects, they were excluded from the privileges of the Britiſh conſtitution; they addreſſed, and petitioned, and remonſtrated for years—but they addreſſed and petitioned in vain; they ſent deputies to London, but without effect—even the venerable Franklin was inſulted when ſent as the American advocate to the Britiſh miniſters. It was the faſhion to treat them with neglect, if not with contempt.—They were to be *put down and made tame*; an armed force was ſent to America—conciliation

was

was neglected—the people's affections were alienated—and all the world knows the reſult. Great Britain rues it, for ſhe not only loſt America, but is now paying taxes for the intereſt of one hundred millions of debt, for not timely repreſſing the raſhneſs of her then miniſters, and ſtill continues under the burden, and muſt continue under it, from this day until the day of judgment, if her government ſhall laſt ſo long.

Brabant, one of the fineſt and moſt improved countries of Europe—is inhabited by an induſtrious, moral, and brave people; they were denied the privileges of their conſtitution; they petitioned their emperor and king; they ſent deputies to Vienna—but all in vain; he had deſperate miniſters, who had nothing to loſe by the event. The people of Brabant were to be *put down and made tame*; an armed force was ſent among them; their affections were alienated; 100,000 men have fallen; immenſe treaſures have been exhauſted; the emperor has been cashiered, and Brabant is gone from the houſe of Auſtria for ever.

The people of Holland complained that their conſtitution was invaded—their complaints were alſo in vain. The people of Holland were to be *put down and made tame*; an armed force of 40,000 Pruſſians was brought among them; their affections were alienated, and they preferred any government to that which oppreſſed them; and though England entered into this war, for the preſervation of Holland—yet that country, which could never be ſubdued, if the people were attached to their government, is now loſt to the ſtadtholder, and to England; ſhe is joined in alliance with France—and the people of England have taxes to pay for ſeventy millions more, contracted in this war.

The Catholics of Ireland were excluded from the privileges of the conſtitution of their country; their ſole prayer was to participate in them; they have, for ſeveral years paſt, addreſſed and petitioned the throne and the legiſlature;—they have ſent deputies to London in 1793, and now again in 1795; they are a large majority of the inhabitants of Ireland, they pay a great portion of the taxes; and I have already ſtated the important ſtrength they add to the army and navy. I ſhall briefly hint at the treatment they received from a government they ſo much contributed to ſupport.

In an addreſs to lord Weſtmorland they expreſſed a modeſt and feeble HOPE, that by a perſeverance in loyalty, and obedience to the laws, they might, at ſome FUTURE period, receive ſome mitigation of the penal laws: will it be believed, that lord Weſtmorland refuſed to receive the addreſs unleſs the paragraph containing even a diſtant HOPE ſhould be eraſed? Hope, the laſt comfort of the wretched, was denied to the Catholics.

After this, they framed a moſt humble petition to parliament, and members to whom they applied were willing to preſent it. Indeed, I believe there is no inſtance of the moſt petty corporation, or pot-walloping borough meeting, having the ſmalleſt difficulty in bringing a dutiful petition before parliament.—Yet the influence of the caſtle was exerted to ſuch a degree, that the members who had been applied to declined preſenting it: and the petition of three millions and a half of people could not find its way to thoſe we call the repreſentatives of the people.

Theſe inſtances only I ſhall recall to your recollection, better ſuited to Algiers or Conſtantinople, than to a country of freemen.—I will not enter into the manœuvres by county and grand jury addreſſes, to agitate and diſtract this country; nor will I remind you, that when a petition was afterwards preſented, and lay upon the table of parliament, to add inſult to refuſal, it was dragged from the table, and rejected with contempt. But, not to repeat more of theſe attempts to *put down* the people, whoſe indignation and ſpirit increaſed by theſe inſults, we will paſs on to 1793, when, by his majeſty's gracious interpoſition, a law paſſed in our favour;—we fondly hoped all acrimony was at an end, and that, purſuant to the royal wiſh, we would be permitted to unite with our fellow-ſubjects.

The Catholics had then a convention, poſſeſſing the confidence of three millions and a half of their brethren:—their firſt act was, unſolicited to diſſolve the convention, never to meet again; to bury all former heats in oblivion; to forget all things paſt,—except their obligations to their Proteſtant friends. At this time every man was diſpoſed for conciliation: but when we were ſure of relief, and of enjoying the benefit of the law, this was the moment ſeized upon to diſappoint us, and to daſh the cup from our lips;—parties were encouraged againſt us; we were ſhut out from the city and many other grand juries: the corporation of Dublin was permitted to go on in their bigotry and excluſion:—the government prints let looſe againſt us; and ſome of our brethren, men of property and character, in the midſt of their trade, dragged from their compting-houſes, thrown into priſon in Navan, Dublin, and Drogheda, eſcaping puniſhment, nay death, but by a miracle, upon the accuſation of a known perjurer, a felon taken from his dungeon. Who encouraged the villain? Who clothed him at Drogheda previous to the trial? Did it not come out on the trial, in the preſence of Mr. Ponſonby, Mr. Curran, and the whole court, that the clothes were ordered by *gentlemen*? WHO WERE THOSE GENTLEMEN? Did not this villain perjure himſelf anew on the trial?

During this alarming time, before the trial of our friends, were there not reports ſpread to intimidate others of our body? Was not Mr. Byrne threatened? The preſence of that gentleman withholds me from ſtating his known character, his fortune, and his ſervices to the commerce and revenues of his country. Was there not alſo threatened another gentleman*, whoſe abſence in the country enables me to ſay what we all think of him?—A man of as much honour, truth, integrity, and friendſhip, as this or any nation can boaſt; a man who, from his youth, has ſpent his time in acts of benevolence to his fellow-citizens. Even I was threatened;

NOTE.

* Mr. Braughall.

but with ſuch men I felt myſelf honoured in being included. Had any of us, to eſcape a priſon, fled or concealed ourſelves, then your enemies might cry out that there was a preſumptive evidence of ſome plot; that conſcious guilt made us fly. Your character, and our own honour, determined us, at all events, to face the ſtorm; but when our brethren at Drogheda and Navan eſcaped the ſnare, it put a ſtop to the ſcheme of plots.

The country remained ſilent, but not *put down* by theſe attempts; at length we were delivered from the horrors of that adminiſtration, and comforted and cheered by the appointment of earl Fitzwilliam. In his ſhort ſtay among us, we were again perſuaded that diſtruſt, and bitterneſs, and perſecution would ceaſe, and that the remnants of the penal code, that keeps diſcord alive, would be for ever removed. The cup was thus again brought to our lips, only to be daſhed away a ſecond time.

Whether the hiſtory of the Catholics of Ireland, in their conduct, bears any reſemblance to the hiſtory of America, of Brabant, or of Holland, I cannot ſay; but if it does, the ſimilarity holds only while they had recourſe to conſtitutional redreſs. To theſe only the Catholics have reſorted, or will, I hope, reſort; and would it not be equally wiſe and juſt; if miniſters would prove to the world, that they are ready to redreſs the grievance of thoſe who will make uſe of no force, but that of reaſon and of argument? Will they give by treaty to America more than Ireland aſks? And will it not be better to attach Ireland by affection, and by intereſt, than by ſeverity, or attempt by putting her down—to alienate her? Let us aſk, which of theſe modes will gratify moſt his majeſty's enemies, or thoſe who have the government of France? How rejoiced will they be, if they hear that a Britiſh miniſter is unneceſſarily and wantonly diſguſting a brave and populous country; but it cannot be! let us confide in our parliament, and in the king of Ireland, to repair this raſhneſs; they are the beſt friends to both who remove diſcontents, and unite the people, for the true ſtrength of Ireland, and the beſt ſecurity for its connexion, is to make the people happy and content.

I have to relate one more objection made in England to your emancipation. It was reported there, that ſome perſon taking advantage, even of his majeſty's virtues, of his known zeal for religion and morality, had attempted to inſinuate that your total emancipation was inconſiſtent with the coronation oath. Surely none but a Jacobin, or a maker of Jacobins, would propagate ſuch an opinion. I cannot conceive that any friend to the crown—or to coronations—or to monarchs—would inſtill into their ſubjects an apprehenſion that coronation oaths were inconſiſtent with their liberty and happineſs; but let not Catholics give credit to ſuch incendiaries; one fact or two will put this out of doubt.—Is the conſtitution of Canada inconſiſtent with the coronation oath?—certainly not.—Is not the conſtitution of the newly acquired kingdom of Corſica, conſiſtent with the coronation oath, where the officers, judges, parliament, are Catholics, and not of the moſt liberal caſt, for they are of the Italian ſchool? And can it be believed, that the Corſicans ſhall poſſeſs privileges from which the faithful Iriſh are to be debarred? *It cannot be.* What is their ſuperior claim? How many millions annually will Corſica grant in aid of the empire, or of the war? Not a ſhilling. How many hundred thouſand pounds will her abſentees ſpend in England? I fancy not ſufficient to ſupport a cook's ſhop.

Has Corſica ſent 120,000 men? Has ſhe ſent a ſingle regiment to fight the battles of England in Germany? Did they man one-third of the navy on the 1ſt of June? or will they ever man a ſingle cutter in her ſervice?

Can it then be poſſible, that the Catholics of Ireland will be denied a ſhare in their own conſtitution, when without difficulty ſuch a conſtitution is guaranteed and allowed to Corſica, more eſpecially when it is the deſire of our illuſtrious and affectionate Proteſtant countrymen?

I have now done, and ſhall only add, that our preſent demand is juſt, moderate, and humble; it is that we may obtain an equal intereſt in the defence of the conſtitution of our country, by an equal participation in its bleſſings.

[*In the courſe of Mr. Keogh's ſpeech, a great body of the ſtudents of the Univerſity, who had been that day to preſent an addreſs to Mr. Grattan, appeared, and were received with the moſt enthuſiaſtic acclamations; every man was eager to inconvenience himſelf for their accommodation; they were placed in the front of the meeting, and upon their taking their ſeats, a freſh burſt of acclamation aroſe that ſhook the edifice to its foundation. It was a moſt intereſting ſpectacle, and powerfully agitated the beſt feelings of the human heart; many ſhed tears, but they were tears of rapture. When the enthuſiaſm of the aſſembly had ſomewhat abated, Mr. Keogh proceeded to congratulate that meeting, and the whole nation, on the glorious ſpectacle which then preſented itſelf to their view, the ſtrongeſt proof, the ſureſt pledge of that ſpirit of union ſo beneficial to the Catholics, ſo eſſential to Ireland. If they could want any additional incentive to their wiſh to cultivate the affections of their Proteſtant brethren, they would find it in the generous patriotiſm, the glowing liberality of the riſing generation, the learned and ingenuous youth of Ireland, the future legiſlators of the land, whoſe early and uncorrupted ſpirit of patriotiſm had induced them on that day to exhibit ſo ſtriking a proof of juſtice, liberality, and wiſdom; they would find it, where they had from the originating of the Catholic queſtion ever found it, in the uniform and ſteady ſupport of their friends in Belfaſt, men who had aſked for the complete emancipation of the Catholics, at a time when they durſt ſcarcely venture to aſk any thing for themſelves; who had defended their cauſe with irreſiſtible force of argument and fervour of truth; who vied with each other, clergy and laity, who ſhould be foremoſt in the glorious conteſt of reſtoring to their juſt rights three millions of their oppreſſed and unhappy countrymen, and thereby raiſing Ireland to her juſt rank among the nations of the earth. The example of that great and liberal body had been*

followed

followed, and now there was but one ſentiment in the land; the nation was united, and, for the firſt time, Iriſhmen were one people; that union he hailed as the ſureſt pledge of the emancipation of the Catholics, and the ſtrength, the glory, and the happineſs of Ireland.]

Dr. *M'Never.* At the time we laſt aſſembled in this place, to prepare an addreſs to his majeſty, conveying to him aſſurances of the fidelity and attachment of three millions of his ſubjects; at a period too when ſo many dangers inveſt his throne, I had formed hopes, that when we ſhould meet again it would only be to pour out to him the effuſion of an ardent and heartfelt gratitude, for the favours which we preſumed to ſolicit, and well-deſerved. But, although our allegiance to our king ſhall ever, as it ought, remain unſhaken and unaltered, we meet this day under the certainty, that no ſatisfactory anſwer could be obtained in England; and under the prevalency of a report univerſally believed, that his confidential ſervants on this ſide, mean to reſiſt our emancipation. I was ſanguine enough to flatter myſelf, that our loyalty for an age, the juſtice of our cauſe, the importance of our ſervices in his majeſty's fleets and armies, the treaſure we expended, and the blood we ſhed for him, would have riſen in our behalf, and impreſſed the royal mind. I could little think that miniſters would become intolerant as the times grew liberal; that what the patriotiſm of our Proteſtant countrymen would willingly confer, an Engliſh cabinet ſhould dare to fruſtrate. But ſuch is the fate of Ireland. The Catholic is confined within a narrow circle, of which you every where ſee the limits; the Proteſtant has a wider range, but, in reality, is as much impriſoned. Hitherto he has been honoured with the office of jailor to the Catholic, and therefore thought himſelf free; but, touched at length with a ſenſe of juſtice, he wiſhes to enlarge his captive, and then perceives an external barrier, and feels that he is himſelf no leſs reſtrained.

When I conſider the ſmallneſs of the conceſſion we ſolicit,—that it naturally flows from the acquiſitions we have made, and that all claſſes and deſcriptions of our countrymen, thoſe only excepted who live upon monopoly and the continuation of abuſes, are eager and ſolicitous for that broad meaſure and healing policy—the emancipation of the Catholics, I can find no motive for its rejection, ſave only the old and profligate practice of fomenting diſunion amongſt the people of Ireland. But its enemies ſhall be diſappointed; we will not diſunite from our countrymen, nor our countrymen from us; becauſe a power that is foreign and hoſtile to both would, for its own purpoſes, retain us in different conditions. Catholic emancipation may be refuſed, but the Catholic cannot be prevented from relinquiſhing a minor conſideration, and meeting his fellow-citizens in the purſuit of a ſtill more momentous object, one that will equally emancipate him with the additional conſolation that it will free his country,—a *radical reform* in the houſe of commons. Catholic emancipation is Iriſh union, becauſe, by that event, every ground of difference is removed: the rejection of it will unite Iriſhmen no leſs, for the Catholic will no longer ſeek a partial freedom.—But a purſuit in which we have been ſo long engaged, it is firſt our duty to bring to a final deciſion.

We muſt manifeſt to our brethren a perſeverance unwearied, whilſt it could be honourable or ſucceſsful, and preſent to our opponents, for the laſt time, that cauſe of true policy and juſtice, which has found advocates in all the liberal and enlightened, and has left no impartial man its enemy; that ſo we may acquit ourſelves, and the conſequences of its failure may remain with the proper authors. On this account, and notwithſtanding the kind of reception given to our delegates, and the reports that are abroad, I am for immediately proceeding upon the petitions of ſo many millions as at this moment heap the floor of the houſe of commons. It is a ſiniſter project which would defer this great queſtion until after the war, for ſure am I, that the hour of England's calamity is the ſeaſon of our ſucceſs.—Such has been evermore the nature of the Engliſh government, that the loſſes and misfortunes of the empire were neceſſary to the welfare of an Iriſh ſubject. When were you permitted to hold long leaſes and purchaſe lands? Not until defeat and diſgrace had humbled Engliſh tyranny in America. When did Ireland reſume a free trade, and the independence of her legiſlature? During the diſaſters of the American war. We received no favour or indulgence from England, but what from neceſſity ſhe was forced to grant, and endeavoured with the firſt return of proſperity to retract.—She manifeſted an equal contradiction in her ſentiments and conduct towards the Catholic and his country. The immunities and protection of the laſt bill, were attempted to be fruſtrated by the ſyſtem of excluſion and ſeverities that followed; as the independence ſhe was conſtrained to recognize in the declaration of rights, ſhe endeavoured to take back in the propoſitions. The acquiſition of the elective franchiſe is the fruit of the preſent diſaſtrous war, obtained after the hordes of confederated deſpots had fled before the armies of liberty. Employ then the preſent opportunity to obtain the remainder of your rights. Away with every ſilly ſcruple—our honour and our pride ſhould be to break our fetters, remove the ſtigma of degradation, and aſſert the freedom of our country. Did we wait in ſilent acquieſcence until peace ſhould return, until the locks of Sampſon ſhould be renovated, and reſtore the deſtructive vigour of his arm, we ſhould, indeed, diſregard the leſſons of experience, eraſe the records of our memory, ſuſpend the ordinary faculties of combination, all of which proclaim this fact, that an age of paſſive loyalty was requited with cold approbation and continued oppreſſion, but that from the firſt moment you diſplayed firmneſs and ſpirit, your condition began to improve.

To me the policy of England appears to be this: To maintain a proteſtant aſcendancy party, which ſhall be ſolely employed in preſerving its own little ſuperiority; and a Catholic party to be occupied, ſeſſion after ſeſſion, in looking up to government for emancipation: That thus the people, diſtracted about different objects, and a

counterpoiſe

counterpoiſe to one another, may not have time, power, or inclination to atchieve any thing for Ireland.

But, thank God the miſt of religious bigotry is faſt diſperſing, and ſuch clumſy machinery no longer eludes the public eye. Neither the Catholic or Proteſtant will endure to be duped by a conſpiracy ſo injurious to both. But the moment the irreſiſtible union of Iriſhmen is likely to become ſerviceable to the country, we are apprized from authority, that their parliament muſt be ſunk and extinguiſhed in the legiſlature of another kingdom; and thus, Ireland be precluded for ever from attaining that rank amongſt nations, to which nature had called her by her extent and population, the productiveneſs of her ſoil, and the genius of her inhabitants. Then adieu, the ſublime and diſintereſted attachment which identifies man with his country; adieu to generous exertion and heroic enterprize. What more than a ſelfiſh gratification can be the object of his purſuit, who becomes an iſolated being—that great family diſperſed in which mingled ſo many kindred affections, to which the patriot proudly devotes his ſervices, and which ſhares with him its glory; adieu the national renown, which gave a rank to every member of the community, that partnerſhip in generations, which illuſtrates with the deeds of other days, and honours by the virtues of the hallowed dead.

More fatal could not be the conſequences of a conqueſt; a conqueſt which I do not dread over the valour of our people, but which the breath of ſlander preſumes to inſinuate may be bought from the venality of parliament; but parliament is *incompetent* to ſuch an act of national ſuicide. Can the creature of the people, with parricidal arm, deſtroy the author of its exiſtence? The attempt would be high treaſon againſt the nation, and put it out of the protection of ſociety.

A union would not give you a freer trade, but it would again enable an Engliſh king to aſſure his commons, *that he would do all in his power to diſcourage your woollen manufacture*,* your cotton, and all the manufactures you poſſeſs. It would leave the city of Dublin but a ſplendid ruin; inſtead of commerce crowding the port, an odd bark might convey, occaſionally, to your ſhore, the inquiſitive traveller, who wiſhed to view the monuments of former proſperity, and to learn upon the ſpot the difference between the imperial metropolis of a free commercial nation, and the fallen, impoveriſhed, and crumbling capital of a province.

A union with England would be a union with the incumbrances of diſſipation—with the phrenzy of incorrigible ambition; a union ruinous to Ireland in every ſhape and point of view, and only uſeful to thoſe who already hate and deſpiſe her; a union, it is true, would bring the Britiſh miniſter a great acceſſion of complaiſant voters; a union againſt which every freeman of either country muſt raiſe his hand, as equally ſubverſive of the liberties of both, and which would effectually leave the Britiſh parliament but a houſe for regiſtering the king's edicts.

If this union, ſo confidently ſpoken of, and to my apprehenſion ſo clearly intimated in lord Fitzwilliam's letter, be only held out as a ſtate artifice, to indiſpoſe againſt us our proteſtant countrymen, as if it were to be the price of our emancipation; we aſſure them, for ever and for ever, that we renounce it upon ſuch terms. That would not be freedom to the Catholic which would only give him a community of ſlavery: but if the Britiſh cabinet ſhall ſeriouſly venture to diſregard the opinion of a united nation, to reſiſt the Catholic and deny the Proteſtant, let it not deceive itſelf; we have the means of retaliation. Who does not remember the effect of the non-importation agreement? what it has done here, and what in America? Nor will any of you doubt but the ſenſe of injury and a juſt revenge would cauſe it to be again adopted?

A great proportion of the army and navy conſiſts of Iriſh Catholics. Why may not England be made to feel the efficiency of their inaction? How would the ſufferings of poor Hyland*, and the lath of military execution ſuſpended over conſcience, recommend the ſervice to our peaſantry? May not theſe brave fellows be informed of the real truth, that their valour, employed in the cauſe of ſtrangers, terminates only in the degredation of their brethren and themſelves; that when they obtain a victory for England, they prepare an inſult for their native land; when they pluck a laurel for one, they plant a cypreſs for the other: Never cheered in all their toils by the conſolation of bequeathing a legacy to Iriſh fame, their exploits ſwell the reputation of another people, and help to found its haughty pretenſions on virtues not its own.

And thoſe degenerate Iriſhmen who would become panders to a foreign power, let them not deceive themſelves. The proudeſt domination has its viciſſitudes; but the ſoil and the people ſhall endure for ever. Better far to deſerve well of their country than of Mr. Pitt, that boaſter, who never advanced from threats to action, but he proved that his arrogance was outdone by his incapacity. Endowed, I confeſs, with abilities enough to diſſolve a patriotic phalanx, and ſeduce that ſhadow of greatneſs whom prejudice alone has placed at the head of a party he could not ſerve; gifted with perfidy enough to defraud him of the reality of power, and of the recompence of apoſtacy; and ſufficiently ſubtle to ſeduce the unfortunates, who embraced him, to found a new character upon conſiſtency in proſtitution.—A miniſter who may be the Richlieu of his age, in extending deſpotic power, and putting down religious ſectaries, but who never, in peace or war, will be its Sully or its Chatham.

With every allowance for the contempt which England is pleaſed to entertain for us and for our countrymen, it can however be nothing ſhort of the utmoſt raſhneſs and infatuation, in a moment ſo perilous to the empire, to alienate the affections of the united people of Ireland. But what have we to expect at another period, if ſhe will run ſuch hazards in the midſt of a moſt unſucceſsful war? Her continental army deſtroyed

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* See the 10th of William III.

* A private of dragoons who was lately ſeverely puniſhed for not attending divine ſervice in a proteſtant church.

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by the ſword of the enemy; her Weſt India army waſted by diſeaſe, and baffled by that glorious and immortal decree which gave freedom to the blacks, and is alone ſufficient to wreſt from her all her conqueſts; her naval army—her boaſted bulwark, from which nor Iriſh gallantry nor Iriſh numbers could be well ſpared on the firſt of June, diſabled by the effects of that dreadful, and I fear, ominous conflict, from appearing for whole months upon the ſeas, whilſt her enemy, diſplaying more prompt reſources, commits depredations upon her in her own channel. What may we not expect from the madneſs of her returning proſperity, when amidſt the wreck of all her greatneſs, by a treatment equally irritating and unjuſt, ſhe ſeems to ſolicit inſurrection amongſt the people, or to command a dereliction of their rights!

But no where in the annals of mankind could I learn it was wiſe to try the full extent of a people's patience.—A people whom union has made powerful, and common danger taught to co-operate. For it is no longer a queſtion between the Catholic and Proteſtant, a demand of rights, and a ſelfiſhneſs to retain them;—it is that queſtion in which the Catholic and Proteſtant muſt coaleſce and agree, muſt concur and aſſiſt,—to ſave the liberty of the nation from foreign encroachment, and its treaſure from domeſtic rapine.—By a late event the maſk is completely torn off. When the wiſhes of ALL the people are declared in vain, we cannot be at a loſs to diſcover from what quarter the oppoſition proceeds. The moment is at hand when the world ſhall know how to eſtimate the connexion of both countries, and the independence of our ſtate: whether they be the intereſts of Ireland that ſhall prevail in her own ſenate, or the inſtructions of an Engliſh agent.—The problem will be now ſolved, whether Ireland is a free and imperial nation, or only an outlying province to Great Britain,—a mere drawfarm, to nurſe her army, ſupply her navy, and conſume her manufactures. We ſhall ſee for what purpoſe it is that we run all the hazards of her ambition, and incur every danger which her folly or her avarice prompts her to provoke. Without her we would have had an equal deſtiny with ſome of the moſt reſpectable nations in Europe; we would have at leaſt held that fortunate ſtate of mediocrity which, amongſt nations as well as individuals, is moſt conducive to human happineſs, improvement, and virtue: preſenting too formidable a front to be with impunity attacked and too wiſe as well as too incapable to be ſeduced into an aggreſſion againſt others; poſſeſſing the ſame condition of uninterrupted induſtry in which proſper the Swiſs Cantons, the republic of Venice, the States of America, and which Holland enjoyed, until ſhe was ruined by Engliſh protection. It is the protection of England which has taken away our regular army to be employed in her impious cruſade, and put the country to the expence of raiſing a militia army for its defence. Her protection has not left you a port from Bilboa to the Baltic, and involved you in a war in which, had ſhe been ſucceſsful, had not the judgment of God overtaken her, ſhe would have the power, and, I doubt not, the inclination, to rivet your bolts for ever, as well as to annihilate the little remains of the liberties of her own people. Her protection has been well compared to that of the exalted oak in the thunder ſtorm, to the unphiloſophic clown who ſeeks its ſhade; the tree ſerves to conduct more unerringly the lightning's force upon his head.

I have heard of the Pruſſian protecting Saxony in the ſeven years war, by expelling the Electoral family; forcing the inhabitants into his army; appropriating the taxes, and impoſing heavy contributions, in order to ſave it, in his great goodneſs, from falling a province to Auſtria. We have ſeen the Ruſſian extend her protection to Poland, and ſend her apoſtle, Suwarrow, to Warſaw, to preach the bleſſings of order and good government, and ſave it from jacobiniſm and the French; but open the pages of your hiſtory, and neither the humane Frederick nor the pious Catherine ſhall ſtand a compariſon in kindneſs with the liberal protection of our ſiſter country.

But although my credulity is at an end, and I form no expectation from Engliſh gratitude or Engliſh juſtice, I well know they are a calculating race, and will balance the difference between your good will and your reſentment, ſo that you have it in your power to buy by acts of firmneſs, that attention to your intereſts which no other conſideration will obtain. But if contrary to every principle of ſound policy, our preſent, and laſt application as a Catholic body, ſhall be rejected; ſtill I derive conſolation from the ſpirit of harmony and co-operation which pervades all ſects and deſcriptions of Iriſhmen. Not to mention innumerable inſtances of it afforded by other bodies, the preſent unexpected offering brought to the temple of Iriſh union, by the riſing hopes of their country, the future ornaments of her ſenate, the future diſpenſers of her laws, is a teſtimony no leſs flattering than important. By our diviſions have we been enſlaved, by our union we muſt be freed. Under this impreſſion I ſhall move you the following reſolutions: See 3d and 4th reſolutions.*

Dr. *Ryan.* The reſolution which was laſt agreed to, concluded by inculcating the propriety and neceſſity of national union; and I now hold in my hand two other reſolutions, which go to deprecate the idea of UNION with any other country. Theſe reſolutions I ſhall have the honour of ſubmitting to you: but firſt, I muſt beg to expreſs my hearty concurrence in the vote of thanks, which was juſt given to your deputies for the zeal and fidelity with which they executed the truſt repoſed in them. I am ſorry they were not able to get ſome information in London concerning the intentions of the Engliſh cabinet; but what they could do, they have done. They laid your petition at the foot of the throne, but the Britiſh miniſter did not condeſcend to give them an anſwer, or left them at liberty to apply for it to the new adminiſtration; or in other words to thoſe againſt whom they petitioned.

Whether the conduct of the Britiſh miniſter in this inſtance was marked with wiſdom or folly, I will not pretend to determine; but this I know, that in treatiſes on government and politics, which

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* The reſolutions were inſerted in our laſt, page 373.

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were formerly conſidered as authorities, but which muſt now, I ſuppoſe, be given up as ſuperannuated and uſeleſs, it is laid down as an axiom, that an interchange of opinion and ſentiment between rulers and ſubjects is the beſt ſecurity not only for the liberties of the latter, but alſo for their obedience.

It is true that the right of the ſubject to petition may open a door to complaints that are ill-ſounding in a courtly ear; and it is equally true, that the freedom of the preſs may paſs into licentiouſneſs; but every idea of inconvenience is loſt in the manifold and ſuperior advantages which reſult from theſe rights. They prepare an eaſy vent for the angry humours of a nation, and prevent thoſe alarming collections of diſcontent which ſometimes appear, when it is too late to remedy them, in countries where mens minds are incumbered with unneceſſary reſtraints.—According to my conception of the matter, they have made the difference between the manners of England and the manners of Italy; they have converted the dark and deliberate aſſaſſin into an enemy who does not ſhun the light, and have, I will ſay, ſubſtituted the pen in place of the poignard.

Whenever thoſe rights ſhall periſh, the loſs, I apprehend, will be great, both to the people and to government. Government will looſe a criterion to judge of the people's diſpoſitions, and the people denied the benefit of remonſtrance and complaint, will either remain ſullen and intractable, or will ſnatch at means to do themſelves juſtice, that no man can think of without horror; and ſurely thoſe rights may be ſaid to be virtually extinguiſhed; when the exerciſe of them is attended with no benefit, and when thoſe who petition for redreſs of grievances are heard without being anſwered, or turned over for an anſwer to men who make a part of their grievances.

I confeſs I cannot think of the preſent period without alarm. I cannot conceive how the Britiſh miniſter can take upon himſelf the reſponſibility of the meaſures which are now purſuing in Ireland. I cannot account for his conduct upon any other principle but that of infatuation; nor can I read the hiſtory of the famous earl of Chatham, without lamenting the degeneracy of the ſon, who combats in the cauſe of oppreſſion like a German mercenary, and endeavours to put down, as far as he is able, all thoſe liberal and lofty ſentiments of the mind to which his father owed his fame, and to which England owes her Hampdens and her Sydneys.

But although the preſent period is alarming, I am far from giving myſelf up to deſpair.—The oppoſition of a Britiſh miniſter will fall before you, if you are faithful to yourſelves. The people of Ireland can neither be ſwindled nor enſlaved, if they are not accomplices in forging their own chains;—indeed it is not long ſince you were entitled to the name of people,—it is only the other day that you ceaſed to be a multitude thrown together without any ſenſe of a common intereſt, without a common will, or a common language; but the conduct of the Britiſh cabinet has haſtened an event, of which it was not aware. It has rallied all the inhabitants of this iſland under the ſame ſtandard, and, I truſt, you will long continue together united and cemented; for it was by the diſcord of her people that this country loſt its rank and character among the nations of Europe; and it was upon the preſumption of diſcord ſtill exiſting, that a late blow was offered to your pride and independency.

I feel the firmeſt conviction, that the nobleman, whoſe departure we all regret, and the conciliating temper of whoſe government would have done much ſervice to Ireland, and ſtill greater ſervice to the empire, would not have been recalled if it was thought that proteſtants were diſpoſed to come forward ſo very generally, and with ſo much generoſity and ſpirit in favour of Catholics, for I am ſure the ſupport of forty-one common councilmen, though they derive their blood from conquerors, and found their claims on conqueſt, would be no encouragement to any miniſter to put his heel upon millions.

I will not take upon myſelf to ſay, when you will be finally emancipated, but it is impoſſible that a Britiſh miniſter can keep you long in your preſent ſtate of relative inferiority. He might as well attempt to put fetters upon the ocean. Your cauſe does not owe its birth to the heat of a ſummer's day. Years have been laying up the materials of your freedom. Commerce, and the preſs, have gradually extended the ſphere, and increaſed the circulation of knowledge, and when men know their rights, they are half in poſſeſſion of them. The influence of opinion in ſociety is too weighty to be long reſiſted by any individual, or ſet of individuals; when once ſet in motion, it will not ſtop until it finds its level,—if driven out of one channel, it will appear in another, and the ſoldier who ſtands centinel at the palace-gate, may call to arms, if he is ordered to do ſo, but it will paſs on.

It is an error to ſuppoſe, that your queſtion is merely a local one, growing out of the politics, and confined to the limits of this iſland. Far, very from it;—it is connected with principles and opinions that have long been gaining ground, and gathering ſtrength;—it grew up in the ſame ſoil with the queſtion of Iriſh independence; its roots are in America,—and hiſtory will tell you, if that may be called hiſtory which relates to an event of the other day, that the arm of a Britiſh miniſter cannot reach acroſs the Atlantic to pull them up.

Do not, therefore, attend to the calumnies and miſrepreſentations of your enemies. Suffer them to ſtruggle againſt the chain of nature, if they chooſe to do ſo,—you know they cannot break it: for the preſumption of man has as little power over the motions of the moral world, as it has over the viciſſitudes of ſeaſons, and the interchanges of light and darkneſs.

But I do not riſe ſo much to argue the merits of your cauſe, or to encourage you by proſpects of ultimate ſucceſs, as to call upon you to do an act of advantage to yourſelves, by doing an act of generoſity to your advocates and ſupporters; and to give to the world a ſolid and honourable proof, that you are above all ſelfiſh and contracted views, and that you are as much alive to ſentiments of patriotiſm and national honour, as any deſcription of your countrymen.

It

It muſt be within your recollection, that when the Catholic queſtion became the ſubject of diſcuſſion about three years ago, it was ſaid by ſeveral not well diſpoſed to your intereſts, that the agitation of it was encouraged by the Britiſh miniſter, in order to produce diſſentions in this kingdom, and thereby prepare all parties to acquieſce in AN UNION with a ſiſter kingdom

This ſuggeſtion did not make much impreſſion at the time, and therefore was diſregarded by you, and by your advocates; but a letter was publiſhed the other day, entitled, "a letter from a venerated nobleman, recently retired from this country, to the earl of Carliſle;" which, among other remarkable particulars, contains two very ſtriking paſſages. The firſt is to be found in page 14, and is to the following effect:—"Then, for the firſt time, it appears to have been diſcovered, that the deferring it (the Catholic queſtion) would be not merely an expediency, or *a thing to be deſired* for the preſent, but the means of doing a greater ſervice to the Britiſh empire, than it has been capable of receiving ſince the revolution or at leaſt ſince the union."—The ſecond is in page 18, and is follows:—"He, (the ſecretary of ſtate) obſerves, that if the conſideration of this great queſtion could be deferred till the peace was eſtabliſhed, he ſhould have no doubt but that it would be attended with advantages, which are not to be hoped for in any other ſuppoſeable caſe." It is unneceſſary for me to trouble you with any notions of mine, concerning the inference to be drawn from theſe paragraphs.—It is enough that the impreſſion made upon the public mind is, that the ſervice to be done to the Britiſh empire, is AN UNION of Ireland with the ſiſter kingdom; and that the Catholic queſtion is to be deferred until peace ſhall be eſtabliſhed, when your acquieſcence in this meaſure may be obtained by the conceſſion of privileges, which a few months ago there was reaſon to think this year would have put into your hands; and this letter has made the ſtronger impreſſion, and excited the greater alarm, becauſe it is the production of a perſon of high authority, and who held an high ſtation in this country,—and becauſe it is grounded upon a correſpondence with another perſon, who, if not a director in the Britiſh cabinet, may at leaſt be ſuppoſed to be in its ſecrets.

It is not improbable that the Britiſh miniſter entertains very romantic and extravagant ideas of his power, to bring other men over to his opinions, and to engage them in the ſupport of his meaſures. He has been ſo much in the habit of wielding, and managing majorities, that he may ſuppoſe that he has only to beckon, and that he will be followed; but I am diſpoſed to think that you will not be very ready to anſwer his ſignals, or aſſiſt in working your own ruin, by an exchange, which for every guinea it took out of your exchequer, would ſcarcely put in one farthing. It is good ſenſe in any man to ſacrifice his arm to ſave the remaining part of his body, but it would be an act of infanity in any man to ſtrike a dagger into his breaſt in order to ſave his arm; and this illuſtration is perfectly applicable to your caſe. Catholic emancipation is a deſirable object, but the independence of your country is an object of much more value; and you will not be ſo extravagant as to give up the greater for the leſſer good.

I will not take upon myſelf to diſcuſs the queſtion of union at large, becauſe it is too odious to be entitled to the forms and civility of debate, even if I were capable of diſcuſſing it. You all know what it means—it means the annihilation of the Iriſh parliament; inadequate repreſentation in the Engliſh parliament; increaſe of taxes; and a conſequent increaſe in the price of all the neceſſaries of life; Ireland mortgaged for the public debt of England, amounting to three hundred millions ſterling—a ſurrender on your part of all the bleſſings which providence may have in reverſion for poſterity: and above all the total extinction of the public mind in Ireland.

Nations that are ſeparated by nature are made for independence, and not for union. They may be connected by reciprocal ties of intereſt, and a common head; but union, ſuch as I have juſt ſpoken of, would be eternal ſuperiority to the one, and eternal inferiority to the other. Superiority to the country to which the ſeat of legiſlative authority was transferred, and inferiority to that from which it was removed.

Standing, however, as we now do, I am ſanguine enough to look forward to the time when Ireland ſhall riſe to a level with England; but if once you commit yourſelves to the care of England, and wear the livery of her parliament, all your chances and proſpects of future grandeur and importance are entombed for ever.

But I feel that I am waſting time in proving what muſt appear ſelf-evident to any man of common underſtanding; and my intention in obtruding myſelf at all upon your patience, was, to give you an opportunity of proving that you are above treachery, and a bribe.

The queſtion then comes to this. If the Britiſh miniſter ſhould come forward with union in one hand, and Catholic emancipation on the other, would you acquieſce in the former for the ſake of the latter—would you barter the rights of Ireland for Catholic freedom? [A loud cry of No! No! reſounded from every part of the meeting.] I know you would not, I only put the queſtion in order that you may diſmiſs it with the ſtamp of your indignation. It is morally impoſſible you could harbour ſuch a diſhonourable intention. The Catholics are the great majority of the people of Ireland; and it is impoſſible that the majority of any people can be guilty of an act of treachery to the land that gave them birth. A party may betray the people, but the people cannot betray themſelves; for ſelf-preſervation is the firſt law in the breaſt of nations, as well as in the breaſt of individuals; and even if you were to ſtoop to ſo diſgraceful an act as to bargain for your own rights, by ſelling the rights of your countrymen, you would not long ſurvive the ruin, or profit by the diſaſters you had ſpread around you. The ſlavery you cauſed would be communicated to you back again, and you would ſoon aſcend the ſame hearſe that brought your country to the tomb. But I know the honeſty of your nature; I know you will not purchaſe benefits by ignominy; even if it were one to hold your freedom,

freedom, at the expence of your country. If you are to have the conſtitution, you will ſhew yourſelves worthy of it. Let a miniſter of ſtate climb to power by ſordid compliances and the back-ſtairs, but it is below the dignity of a people to climb in the ſame way. As for my own part, I declare I ſhould rather ſubmit to any diſgrace in my native country, than bend my neck to a foreign yoke—for it is better that I ſhould do penance for Ireland, than that Ireland ſhould do penance for me.

And while I argue in this manner againſt your will to ſurrender the liberties, and to ſeal the ſlavery of preſent and future generations of your countrymen, I deny that any power on earth has a right to do it for you. The public good is the end and deſtination of all government—— kings, parliaments, and miniſters are its conſervators and its prieſts. They may have a power to watch over the public ſafety, to keep the high roads of the conſtitution in repair, and to point out the channels through which its waters are to flow; but omnipotent in matters of juriſdiction, they have no power to annihilate. To ſtop the fountain of public life and happineſs, and to ſend a nation into captivity, the hand of the Almighty is alone competent.

I am ſure this diſpoſition, on your part, to abandon the purſuit of your own particular queſtion, if the ſecurity of proteſtants, and the exiſtence of your country ſhould require it, will be allowed to be fair and honourable, and I make no doubt that you will have full credit for it.—And as, on your part, you are ready to make this ſacrifice of your intereſts for the good of proteſtants, I truſt they will, before it is long, lay aſide the prejudices which may ſtill remain in ſome of their minds againſt you. I am very well perſuaded they will do ſo; becauſe there is no longer any motive for the continuance of ſuch prejudices. I know it is ſaid that the character of the Catholic religion is intolerant, and, therefore, that Catholics, if admitted to a full participation of the rights and privileges of the conſtitution, would employ their power in compelling the adoption of their creeds.—There is no idea more falſe; a religious war is one of the laſt things to be dreamt of in the preſent ſtate of mens minds; becauſe the enthuſiaſm which formerly produced ſuch wars no longer exiſts. Who is he that ſeriouſly apprehends the return of ſuch a diſtempered race of bigots and fanatics, as made their appearance in the days of Oliver Cromwell? No one, I am ſure. The phrenzy which gave riſe to them exiſts no more; and if any thing like phrenzy enters into the taſte of the preſent day, it is of a very oppoſite kind, being ſtrictly and purely political. Notwithſtanding, however, this change of ſentiment, men ſeem to think themſelves called upon rather to revenge the errors of the laſt century, than to undertake the management of the preſent; and thus we are deafened with daily ſhouts againſt Popery, as if ſuch a thing were really in exiſtence. And, indeed, if you look back to former periods of hiſtory, you will find that, in all conteſts, or nearly in all conteſts, concerning creeds, *intereſt* was the real motive, and *religion* only the pretext. It was the union of politics with religion that ſoured the temper, and cloſed up the hearts of ſectaries againſt one another; and, therefore, the character of religioniſts is rather to be ſought for in their civil hiſtory, than in the particular tenets of their faith.

The Chriſtian religion no where preſcribes force as an inſtrument of converſion; but the profeſſors of each form of Chriſtianity being men, and ſubject to the frailties of men, have all, in their turn, been vindictive and intolerant; and this I conceive to have ariſen from the ſyſtems of *favouritiſm* and *hoſtility* which European governments have thought proper to employ, with regard to different religious claſſes of men.

Power is too valuable in itſelf, and too faſcinating to the mind to be eaſily relinquiſhed; and if one party be inveſted with it, to the excluſion of another, it is not ſurpriſing there ſhould be ſuſpicion on one ſide, and diſcontent on the other; ſuſpicion on the ſide of the favoured party, and diſcontent on the ſide of the party excluded. The animoſity of ſects I do not conceive to have proceeded from a difference of opinion on abſtract and ſpeculative points, but from the temporal rewards which were reſerved for certain modes of religious belief, and the penalties that were impoſed upon others.—And, accordingly, we find that the manners and conduct of ſects varied juſt as they happened to be placed high or low in the ſcale of political favour and protection; and that their language, or rather the language of their leaders, was, in many reſpects, the language of *men in or out of power*.

Thoſe who were connected with the ſtate, were, like all men conſcious of ſtrength and protection, haughty, dogmatic, and inquiſitorial.—As they had little to gain, and much to loſe by a departure from rigid and lofty maxims, they made their ſtand behind preſcription and precedent, and declaimed againſt innovation, not only in eccleſiaſtical, but alſo in civil concerns; and when ſpiritual weapons did not afford them ſufficient ſecurity, they did not heſitate to call in the aid of the ſecular arm. This was certainly intolerance; but it was the intolerance of power and office: for though the object to be defended had a relation to religion, yet the motive which ſuggeſted ſo much preparation againſt danger, was a worldly and temporal one. With regard to thoſe ſects who were out of the pale of courtly protection, as they had different views, ſo they had different principles:—having withdrawn themſelves from eſtabliſhed authority, they aſſerted the right of private opinion; and, not having the benefit of preſcription and uſage in their favour, they appealed to the immutable principles of natural juſtice, and the original rights of human nature.—What they aſked for themſelves they could hardly refuſe to others, particularly while they were carrying on *their canvaſs*; and, therefore, from neceſſity as well as choice, they became advocates for toleration; and thus the competition for power, pre-eminence, and ſway,—and not the genius of any form of religion,—led the way to perſecution and oppreſſion.

If it be alleged that Catholics, under the ſame circumſtances

circumſtances with other ſects, have been more intolerant—I deny it, and the penal laws will be my proof; laws which were more ſevere and more deſtructive, than all the inquiſition courts of Spain or Italy.

But the intemperance of ſects is at an end; and againſt the diſorders which they formerly occaſioned, I ſee a ſtrong barrier in the ſpirit of the preſent times, and in the ſenſe ſo generally prevalent, that to inflict penalties on religious opinions, is both improper and uſeleſs—improper, becauſe no one has a right to ſtep in between man and his Creator; and uſeleſs, becauſe, it is now known, that to puniſh opinions, is to make them more obſtinate. I have as little idea that men will again relapſe into theological diſputes, as that they will relapſe into the errors of paganiſm; and I will ſay that I have reaſon to think that Catholics, ſo far from being willing to ſubvert one eſtabliſhment, in order to ſubſtitute their own in its place, would not, if all eſtabliſhments were levelled to the ground, deſire or conſent to build up an excluſive eſtabliſhment for their own clergy and their creeds.

And if a further argument is deſired to prove that religious prejudices, if not altogether removed, are in a ſtate of rapid decline, I find it in the very place where I now addreſs you. I find it in the appearance here to-day of ſo many reſpectable perſons of the Proteſtant communion; and particularly in the viſit with which we have been honoured by the gentlemen of the Univerſity. Their anceſtors and our anceſtors were unfortunately at variance, and Ireland fell in the conteſt;—but they are come here to ſign a truce, and to abjure, as I do, and as I am ſure we all do from the bottom of our hearts, the remembrance of ancient hoſtility.—Although we may continue to aſk pardon for our ſins in different temples, and with different ceremonies, there is one temple in which we ſhall all meet, and pay the ſame homage—the temple conſecrated to our common freedom.

But I feel that I have detained you too long. I hope that, though your old enemies are returning to power, and the terror of a ſtrong government is perhaps hanging over your heads, you will not be led into acts of intemperance; but that you will purſue the ſame line of firmneſs and moderation which you have hitherto purſued with ſo much advantage to your cauſe, and ſo much honour to yourſelves. It is very poſſible that plots may be conjured up again, as was done, not long ago, at Navan and Drogheda, to prepare the way, and give a colour to new perſecutions. If they are, I truſt you will meet them with a firm undaunted countenance. The ſtrong hand of power may oppreſs you, but it cannot diſhonour you. The glory of Koſciuſko is not tarniſhed by his chains. In defiance of the Janiſſaries that ſurround him, the benedictions of the people approach and ſuſtain him. His captivity is paradiſe to the liberty of his oppreſſors, who have the range of the world with the curſes of its inhabitants. It is not the warrant of a privy council, or a lord lieutenant's ſecretary, that can unſettle the foundations of right and wrong, or make that culpable in you which was glorious in others. Three millions of people ſtruggling for liberty, with the arms of reaſon, cannot be criminal;—or, if they are criminal, the people of England were criminal at the period of the revolution. The revolution itſelf was rebellion; and James II. was a beneficent monarch, who ought to have been retained, and not a tyrant that ought to have been diſmiſſed.

Whether your bill will paſs or not I cannot conjecture.—Government, if wiſe, will not reſiſt it. I am not altogether certain that it would not be a bill of as much influence and patronage to them, as of advantage to you. Except parliament, it would confer nothing but eligibility. Your meaſure would be taken, no doubt, for certain poſts and employments, but you might remain for ever without filling any of them, from the higheſt to the loweſt, unleſs government was pleaſed to appoint you. It would, however, be of eſſential ſervice to you, to be reſtored to the remaining privileges of the conſtitution, as ſuch reſtoration would leave all the inhabitants of this kingdom upon the ſame footing, and thereby put an end to claims upon one ſide, and conceſſions on the other.—At all events, whatever the fate of the bill may be, I agree in opinion with the gentlemen who preceded me in the debate, that the queſtion of Catholic emancipation, if not ſucceſsful this ſeaſon, ſhould be, on our part, laid aſleep. I believe you will have no objection to ſerve your country upon other queſtions, in conjunction with your Proteſtant fellow-ſubjects; and in order to lay the foundation of good underſtanding, and a cordial alliance, I beg leave to move you the following reſolutions:—[See 6th and 7th reſolutions.]

Mr. *Joſeph Byrne*, a ſtudent of the Univerſity, here roſe, and after apologizing for his inexperience, proceeded to addreſs the aſſembly in a very animated oration, to which we regret that our limits will not allow us to do juſtice. After declaiming, with great energy, againſt the ſyſtem of deceit and oppreſſion under which Ireland had ſo long laboured, and ſhewing the madneſs of trifling with the feelings and affections of the people, at a period ſo alarming as the preſent; he added,—Nothing leſs than a total emancipation—a reform of all abuſes, ſhould be fought; this point will be carried, if demanded with courage, and your enemies will be confounded. I believe I can confidently aſſert, that England never conferred on this country a voluntary favour. Did ſhe give us a free trade? The part, the petty trifling part, was wrung from her in her diſtreſs, and her apprehenſions when ſurrounded by external danger and alarmed by Iriſh ſpirit. Did ſhe give it to encourage our induſtry and improve our commerce? No.—She gave it to calm the then exaſperated people, who came forward with ſteadineſs and reſolution, to demand their rights and aſſert their claims—their juſt claims to the freedom of a commercial intercourſe with the inhabited globe—an intercourſe which nature has denied to none, made free to all, but ſtill refuſed to you—a baſe, unwarrantable monopoly refuſes it;—it is your intereſt to annihilate this monopoly; the glorious exertions of your volunteers, their manly conduct, their firm reſolutions opened the way to the boſom of li-

berty, that liberty which has been attempted to be wreſted from you ſince, by the wreckleſs and unprincipled villainy of a foreign influence; defeat this influence; open a wider paſſage to the benefits of nature; your ſituation on the globe is an happy one; your ports and your harbours promiſe you innumerable advantages; what independence, what bleſſings may not flow from ſuch a ſource; what an opportunity of increaſing your wealth, and what a proſpect of promoting the moſt active induſtry through the land, were we poſſeſſed of theſe enchanting bleſſings, independence, liberty, and peace.

The time is faſt at hand, when the Great God of Reaſon will pour forth upon the whole world ſuch a flood of intellectual light as will break and diſſipate the dark clouds that have obſcured the human underſtanding, and concealed, alas! too long concealed from man, the energies of his ſoul.

Mr. *Lyons*. Unprepared as we were for the auſpicious viſit we have this day received, it will neceſſarily occur to our young aſſociates, that no previous arrangements could have been made for expreſſing our ſenſe of the honour they have this day done us. This circumſtance, however, far from rendering the tribute of our thanks leſs acceptable, will, I am confident, procure it a readier welcome at their hands. They will receive it as the ſpontaneous effuſion of immediate and undiſguiſed feeling, the more unſtudied the more ſincere; and too recent from the heart not to repreſent its impreſſions faithfully. The reſolution I hold in my hand, is, I feel, extremely inadequate to my own feelings, or thoſe which I know actuates the preſent aſſembly; but that inadequacy I the leſs regret, conſcious that the truth and energy of our ſentiments will make ample amends for the defects and imperfections of the language which gives them utterance.—I therefore move the following reſolution:—[See 8th reſolution.]

Mr. *Moore*, chairman of the meeting of the ſtudents of the Univerſity, then roſe, and ſpoke nearly as follows:—Totally unaccuſtomed to offer an opinion on any public occaſion, and but partially acquainted with the object of your meeting, I labour under vaſt difficulty in riſing to addreſs ſo numerous and ſo reſpectable a body as the Catholics of Dublin. But your generous reception of the gentlemen of the Univerſity; your gratitude ſo ſtrongly expreſſed for ſmall ſervices; the magnitude of the ſubject, in ſhort, the glory and honour of the empire, call aloud to every individual to raiſe his voice, not only to wreſt from the deſpotiſm of miniſters your emancipation, but to reſcue the country from the convulſions into which they would plunge it.

What mind can reflect without indignation on the abominable avarice with which your freedom has been detained:—in what pitiful portions it has been dealt out—Proſtituted power graſping at your liberty, would hold you in ſlavery and chains; your liberty flies from its graſp, and this day hovers around you, whilſt juſtice but ſlowly viſits thoſe, who, ſlaves themſelves, would perpetuate the ſlavery of others. But whilſt the mind dwells with contempt and anguiſh on the depravity of ſome, it finds a conſolatory reſting place in the magnanimity of others; whilſt it abominates the unprincipled opponents of your emancipation, it glories in contemplating thoſe exalted characters who, in the moſt critical ſituations, have been, are, and will continue to be, its ſupporters. It glories in the firmneſs of Catholics themſelves, in their peaceable demeanour; a demeanour which, from the conduct of thoſe now around me, I ſee they are willing, if *permitted*, to obſerve. It rejoices in the integrity of Catholic adviſers, in the conſiſtency of their deſigns, and energy of their execution.

There was a time, Mr. Chairman, when diviſions exiſted in this country; when religion was made the tool of politics and ſchiſms ſeparated the Proteſtant from the Catholic, and the Catholic from Ireland. You have this day declared your wiſh never more to meet as Catholics: then there is an end to religious differences; and political ſectaries and Ireland are united. This day preſents to my beloved country a glorious inſtance of unanimity, liberality, and generoſity,—the lettered youth of Ireland expreſſing, through the pure medium of a *GRATTAN*, the FATHER, would I could ſay, of your conſtitution,—as he is the deliverer of his country! Expreſſing what? Indignation at Catholic ſlavery—ſupplications for Catholic emancipation. In declaring their ſenſations on this day, at this important period, the youth of Ireland, the nation's riſing ſun, burſting from theſe clouds of bigotry, opacity, and darkneſs, with which they have been enveloped, give you,—give Ireland,—a ſolemn inſtance of uncorrupted honour, and pure integrity: an inſtance at which the miniſter of Britain, in his plenitude of power, muſt ſtand appalled, and conclude that the "riſing, as well as the paſſing generation," unite in one voice,—the voice of reaſon and juſtice, for your emancipation,—that baſis of liberty, that pledge of reform.

For myſelf, for the ſtudents of our Univerſity, in the name of poſterity for ever, gentlemen, I thank you.—I thank you not only for the generous gratitude your attention has this day exhibited, but for the noble, exalted principle and ſentiment of your laſt reſolution.—You reſolve to wear your chains rather than barter emancipation for union. No! generous men, you will not aſſuage your pain, by plunging a dagger into the boſom of your highly complimented youth, now around you, of poſterity for ever. It is true, miniſtry have brought you to the Rubicon, but they will not drag you into the plains of Pharſalia. You will permit the dark body that eclipſed the ſun of your liberty to paſs away; you will not arreſt it in its courſe;—you will not exchange for the twilight ſhadow of an union your emancipation, and thus conſent to plunge your country in eternal and everlaſting night. One boon I aſk of heaven—for myſelf, may death arreſt me ere I ſee the day a union take place; for Ireland, may the Atlantic cloſe, and bury it for ever in an immeaſureable gulph!

Mr. *Lyons*'s motion was here put, and carried with the loudeſt acclamations.

Mr. *Lewines*. When we laſt met in this ſacred edifice,

edifice, the buſineſs upon which we were aſſembled was of the utmoſt importance indeed; it was to anticipate the wiſhes and the prayers of our country, which it ſince has poured forth with a voice more unanimous than ever yet it has done, for the continuance of a nobleman and his friends in the adminiſtration of Ireland, who felt and who acted as Iriſhmen: It was to ſupplicate for the adoption of meaſures neceſſary, I will not ſay for the proſperity, but for the very exiſtence of our iſland: but the buſineſs of this day is of a different complexion—it is awful to a degree, that we cannot contemplate without emotions of anxiety and terror, which we have not hitherto experienced; it is to tell five millions of faithful and loyal ſubjects, (for I conceive this day as I did the laſt) that the cauſe, which is now agitated, is not the cauſe of three millions only, but of five; not the cauſe of the Catholics, but of Ireland; the buſineſs of this day then is to tell theſe millions, it is to tell to all Ireland, that the miniſter of England has been deaf to their voice, and rejected their ſupplications. The laſt day we met here, we could ſcarcely ſuppoſe it poſſible that this miniſter would venture to preſer the claims of one family to the claims of an entire nation; we could ſcarcely ſuppoſe it poſſible that he would venture to tear from five millions of loyal ſubjects a nobleman whom they venerated, and whom they loved. To-day we are undeceived; to-day we perceive that the miniſter of England dare venture any thing in Ireland; to-day we perceive what weight the prayers of the Iriſh people have in the deciſions of the Engliſh cabinet; to-day we ſee that Engliſh cabinet in its true point of view; what that is, I think it not neceſſary now to ſay; you all feel it; every man in the kingdom feels it: but this much I will not heſitate to affirm, and convinced I am, that there is not a man in this aſſembly—nor an independent man in Ireland, who will not affirm it along with me—THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND ARE NEVER MORE TO LOOK UP TO THE CABINET OF ENGLAND FOR PROTECTION OR RELIEF. This ſecret, perhaps, was not unknown before to a few; but it now ſtands revealed to all in the broad day-light of conviction, which no man can diſſemble or doubt of. During theſe four years paſt, other nations in Europe have been agitated and convulſed—Kings have bled and thrones have diſappeared, we remained quiet; but it ſhould ſeem as if we were no longer to be privileged; as if we could no longer count upon an exemption from the ſcourge that is abroad; but that we too were to be viſited in our turn, and that the hour of viſitation was at hand. Almoſt every county, city, and town in Ireland has reſolved or addreſſed, or petitioned for the continuance of lord Fitzwilliam in the government of Ireland. The cabinet of England takes Fitzwilliam from Ireland—laughs at your reſolutions, your addreſſes, and your petitions: and the miniſter of England, in anſwer to them all, comes forward and tells you, not by words or by writing, but by an act more explicit than either could have been, that he is determined to plunder you, to laſh you, and to deſpiſe you;—and here I will go into the explanation of that fact which has already gone abroad; a fact which every man in Ireland ought to know, becauſe every man in Ireland is inſulted; a fact which that ſame gentleman, who has already given you the ſad hiſtory of your deputation, did, on his arrival in this kingdom, detail with his uſual candour and ability, to the committee appointed by you for conducting your affairs; a fact which he has now avowed himſelf, if called on, willing to explain, but which, as I am on my legs, and as it does not ſeem to be contrary to his wiſh, I ſhall give you the detail of.

You ſent deputies to England to lay your petitions at the foot of the throne, praying for a continuance of lord Fitzwilliam, and his friends, in the adminiſtration of this country, and deprecating a return to power of the adminiſtration which had preceded; and the miniſter of England, in anſwer to this deputation, and to ſhew how much he approves of this preceding adminiſtration, whoſe return you deprecate, comes forward with the leading puppet of this preceding adminiſtration in his hand, and makes it baſk in the ſun-ſhine of courtly favour for nearly one entire hour, while your deputies were ſilent ſpectators of the humiliating ſcene, and every mark of miniſterial preference was laviſhed on this puppet in the very preſence of the deputies of theſe very people, whom while it was moving on the Iriſh ſtage, it would not permit to entertain even a hope that the chain with which they were galled, ſhould be lightened of a ſingle link? Why get up this inſulting pantomime? Why practice this wanton outrage on Iriſh feelings? To prove to Iriſhmen, that the Engliſh miniſter did not think it ſufficient to refuſe the ſupplications of Ireland, but that he thought it neceſſary to inſult the pride of Ireland; to ſhew that his chief object was not to deny; but to degrade. Sir, the univerſal policy of this miniſter has been to degrade. Has he not ſeduced ſome of the leading characters in both houſes of the Britiſh parliament, by holding out promiſes which he never meant to perform, and rewards which he never meant to realize? And when he had ſo ſeduced theſe weak and ſhort-ſighted men, when he had robbed them of their popularity, and their fame, did he not break that faith which he had pledged to them? Did he not treat them with all the contempt of a remorſeleſs libertine, who with a flinty heart, and ſhameleſs front, turns aſide from the remonſtrance and ſupplication of that honour which he has riſled, and that virtue which he has debauched? Theſe are not my ſentiments only, they are the ſentiments of that venerated nobleman, who along with his friends in this country, the friends of Ireland had likewiſe been deſtined as victims to this ſame ſyſtem of ſeduction and degradation. But thanks to their virtues they have riſen, not been put down. They perceived ere yet it was too late, the meditated treachery, and ſpurned away with indignation the traitor and his offers. Now ſir, will the Engliſh miniſter learn wiſdom from this defect; he will not ſtop here; he wiſhes if poſſible to go yet further, and to complete the horrid ſyſtem he has adopted; he wiſhes to degrade even the parliament of Ireland itſelf in ſuch a manner,

ner, and to render it odious and contemptible in the eyes of the Iriſh people, to that degree, as to reconcile them to its total extinction, on any terms he may think proper to propoſe.—Is it then for this, that the treaſures of Ireland are poured out, and the blood of Iriſhmen is ſpilt? Is it for this, that Ireland has manned one third of the navy of England, and ſupplied the armies of England with one hundred and twenty thouſand of her ſons? Is it for this, in this very year—the year in which Ireland was to be outraged and deſpiſed, that ſhe has voted to England ſupplies greater than the annals of her hiſtory could exhibit? Infatuated iſland—this is then the reward of your ſervices; this is the return for your treaſures; this is the price of your blood—But after all, that ſame providence which has of late conducted the affairs of the Catholics of Ireland, with ſuch peculiar ſucceſs, has by the very means of theſe outrages and degradations, eſtabliſhed an union among Iriſhmen, which they knew not of before.

The miniſter of England ſought to divide, and he has united; to weaken, and he has ſtrengthened; to degrade, and he has dignified. He has been already puniſhed by theſe happy conſequences of his infernal machinations;—he will be puniſhed ſtill more by the liberty and the proſperity of Ireland; which muſt flow as rapidly and as neceſſarily from the union of Ireland as heat or light from the ſun. To cultivate this union then be the taſk of every man in Ireland; not by words or reſolutions merely, but by mixing and by acting, in private and in public, with his countrymen, of whatever religious perſuaſion they may be. We all profeſs the ſame morality, however we may differ in doctrinal tenets;—and as our morality is one, becauſe we are Chriſtians, ſo ſhall our politics be one, becauſe we are Iriſhmen. We have all the ſame God, and the ſame country; and as we all agree in the obligation of promoting the glory of the one, ſo we will all co-operate in the taſk of promoting the intereſt of the other. Even this day a new proſpect opens itſelf before us;—the generous youth of the Univerſity of our country, having turned away, with noble indignation, from the threſhold of corruption and of power, preſs forward to pay the tribute of their praiſe where it is juſtly due; to that man who has laid the foundation of immortality for himſelf, and of freedom for his country. Having thus borne homage to the aſſertor of their country's rights, they continue their virtuous career, and come amongſt us to join hands with the great majority of their countrymen.

Proud indeed will that day be for Ireland when you ſhall, in your turn, animate its ſenate by your eloquence, enlighten it with your ſcience, and dignify it by your virtues; when you ſhall ſee your country united and free. Corruption and peculation tremble at the approach of that day; but come it will, in ſpite of all their efforts,—as well may they raiſe their hands to ſtop the influx of the morning light on the nations of the earth, as endeavour to prevent the great day of juſtice and reaſon from riſing in Ireland. The dawn already breaks, and the meridian luſtre is near at hand. Come then ingenuous young men—in your perſons we contemplate the hopes and the pledges of the riſing generation of Ireland—in your perſons we unite with the proteſtant youth of Ireland, and accurſed be he that ſhall attempt a ſeparation.

But, ſir, theſe conſequences of an union among ourſelves, lead me to the conſideration of another kind of union, which ſome men have the hardihood to agitate even in theſe days of peril and calamity. I ſhall not, however, ſir, go at length into an inveſtigation of this ſecond kind of union as I intended to have done; it has been already ſtated to you in its true colours, by the very able and eloquent gentleman who propoſed the reſolutions againſt it that were received with ſo much applauſe. Sir, if we were to judge from probabilities, or from the ordinary rules of reaſoning, we ſhould conclude that a project of this nature is the laſt ſpecies of Quixotiſm that could enter into the head of an Engliſh miniſter, ſituated as the miniſter of England now is. Sir, let us conſider his ſituation. He commenced the war to put down the French republic—the French republic is eſtabliſhed. He commenced the war to ſave Brabant to Auſtria—to ſave Holland to England;—Brabant is loſt to Auſtria—Holland is loſt to England, and both are gained to France. He commenced the war to curtail and weaken the principles of liberty—and the principles of liberty have been extended and fortified. In fine, what is there he has undertaken in which he has not failed; threatened in the Eaſt Indies, beaten in the Weſt Indies, expelled from the continent, his allies deſerting, his armies flying, menaced with an invaſion of Ireland, and of England itſelf. The Engliſh miniſter rejects with ſcorn the unanimous ſupplications of Ireland, and agitates a queſtion which no Engliſh miniſter ever yet ventured to agitate, even in the very zenith of Engliſh power and greatneſs. The queſtion of ſubverting the liberties of Ireland, of annihilating the parliament of Ireland, of extinguiſhing Ireland;—in a word, he agitates the queſtion of an union between Ireland and England.

Improbable and extravagant as a project of this kind may appear, let us not, however, conclude it does not exiſt. For what projects ſo extravagant as theſe which the miniſter of England has not already undertaken. But, ſir, let us look to the manner in which the miniſter of England would reaſon as to the preſent ſituation of Ireland;—let us look back to the hiſtory of the woes of our own country. During a long ſeries of years England has ruled the parliament of Ireland by prerogative, for the people were nothing. Since the ever memorable year 1782, in which the genius of Iriſh liberty gave a conſtitution to Ireland, the prerogative of England ceaſed; and influence and corruption did the buſineſs of prerogative and power.—For the people were as yet weak, becauſe they were divided. But, if the people be reſtored to their natural balance in the conſtitution; if all diviſions are done away; if Iriſhmen can have but one object to look to,—the welfare of Ireland, what will the Engliſh miniſter do? How ſhall he be able to keep this country

try paſture ground for victualing his navy, or as a nurſery for recruits to man his armies? or as a ſtorehouſe of raw materials to ſupply his manufactures, or as a colony of idlers to conſume them? How ſhall he be able to do this? He fears, in the ordinary courſe of things, it will be impoſſible; and this impoſſibility is the conſequence mentioned in lord Fitzwilliam's letter, by the D—— of P——d, as not to be looked on without horror and diſmay. In order, therefore, to prevent this direful conſequence, the miniſter of England concludes with himſelf, that ſome extraordinary means muſt be uſed;—he thinks that in ſome time he ſhall not be able to influence, and therefore he will hazard before that time to annihilate. He ſees that Catholic emancipation muſt contribute to render Ireland what ſhe ought to be—independent—in reality as well as in name; and therefore he wiſhes not to give that emancipation but at the price of the liberties of Ireland. Weak and wicked man, does he think the Catholics of Ireland will purchaſe their emancipation at the price of Iriſh liberty? At what time could the conduct of the Catholics of Ireland juſtify or give riſe to a ſuppoſition of this contumelious nature? In the war with America, a war that ſhould for ever be a leſſon to miniſterial arrogance and preſumption, when the fleets of France rode triumphant in the Engliſh channel, and hovered round the Iriſh coaſt! When Ireland was left to providence and to herſelf, how did the Catholics then act? Did they think of themſelves? No.—They thought of their country, and though they came forward in the hour of danger to fight for that conſtitution, from which they were excluded, and to expoſe their lives in defence of theſe liberties, in in which they had no ſhare. Now that they are initiated into this conſtitution, will they betray it? now that they have taſted of their liberties, will they give them up? No! the Catholics of Ireland know how to die, but they know not how to betray, they have fought, and bled, and died, for their king, but they would alſo fight, and bleed, and die for their country! Flatter not yourſelves, therefore, miniſters of England, that the Catholics of Ireland will ceaſe to be Iriſhmen. You have taught them in the days of their adverſity, that they were Iriſhmen—for as ſuch they were perſecuted. They will teach you in the days of their proſperity, that they are ſtill Iriſhmen, for as ſuch they are determined to riſe or to fall. I think not that they will acknowledge there is any power in this country competent to ſell the rights of the people of this country.

Kings, parliaments, and conſtitutions, have yielded to the hand of time and the ravages of power, for what is there human that can withſtand them but the rights of the people, on which kings, parliaments and conſtitutions reſt, ſtill remain unhurt amidſt the general wreck; immutable as the God who beſtowed them—eternal as the principles of juſtice upon which they are founded. Would the people of England acknowledge, that the parliament of England was competent to ſurrender its powers to Ireland? Would they acknowledge, that the parliament of England was competent to transfer the legiſlative authority of England to the parliament of Ireland? Is there a man in either kingdoms, who would venture to hazard ſuch an aſſertion? and is not the people of Ireland as independent, and as ſelf-exiſting as the people of England? Is not the parliament of Ireland, with the king of Ireland at its head, in every point of conſtitutional theory exactly the ſame as the parliament of England? Who then ſhall dare to aſſert that the parliament of Ireland can do that which the parliament of England cannot? No man but an enemy to both kingdoms, traitor to the king and to the people. People of England beware! If you are attached to your conſtitution beware! If you are attached to your riches, or to your power, beware of ſuch doctrines as this. He that ſaps the foundation of your conſtitution, ſaps at the ſame time, the foundation of your riches and your power, for on that conſtitution, are their riches and their power founded; and believe Iriſhmen when they tell you, that the miniſter who ſpeaks of ſubverting the conſtitution of Ireland, can harbour no friendly proſpects for the conſtitution of England.

As to us, to prevent theſe evils to both kingdoms, we will unite among ourſelves—what do I ſay—we are already united. To return our gratitude to the firſt promoters of this union, to the men who cheriſhed it in its progreſs, and to thoſe by whom it is at length completed, I ſhall propoſe the reſolution which I hold in my hand. Let the miniſter of Ireland, and the miniſters of England know this truth: *the whole people of Ireland are now united, and will continue to be united, whether the Catholics of Ireland be emancipated or not.* Let the rulers of Ireland then determine between the gratitude or the indignation of the people;—for ſuch alone is the choice they have to make; ſuch is the only alternative now before them. The reſolution which I ſhall ſubmit is as follows: [See 9th reſolution.]

Surgeon *Geoghegan* roſe to ſecond the motion, and was proceeding to ſtate his reaſons, when, from the lateneſs of the hour, and the auditory appearing to be perfectly ſatisfied with what had already been ſaid on the ſubject, the queſtion was loudly called for, and being accordingly put, was carried unanimouſly.

Two reſolutions were then paſſed relating to the collection of money for ſupporting the expences incident to the juſt purſuit of Catholic emancipation, and the meeting adjourned.

Reſolutions and Addreſs on the Catholic Queſtion.
(Continued from our laſt, Page 377.)

Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin, to the Right Honourable William Brabazon Ponſonby, March 24, 1795.

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
WILLIAM BRABAZON PONSONBY.

SIR,

THE Catholics who accompanied with the warmeſt gratitude your exertions in their cauſe, and with ſo much heartfelt ſatisfaction beheld you placed in the confidence of a virtuous

viceroy

viceroy, where the liberality of your diſpoſition would have been more extenſively beneficial, feel no diminution of attachment, nor unwillingneſs to avow it, from the ſhifting of power to other hands, or the preſent melancholy change of circumſtances.

Except the misfortune of not being able to do more good, he can have nothing to lament who carries with him the approbation and the affections of his country; for next to that of diffuſing happineſs and content, by the exerciſe of a mild and juſt government, the greateſt glory (and it will be that of you and your illuſtrious brother) is to abandon ſtation rather than conſpire againſt the liberties and welfare of the people.

When a nobleman of the moſt amiable character aſſumed the reins of government, and that we ſaw the moſt eloquent advocates of our emancipation, and the perſevering reformers of manifold abuſes, bring integrity to the council table, and capacity to office—we congratulated our country; we were doubly pleaſed to receive our peculiar privileges from our old friends, and the hands we cheriſhed; and that alſo every other deſcription of Iriſhmen had, from the proſpect of equal advantages, more cauſe to rejoice than what could ariſe from a general ſympathy in our ſucceſs.

Sir, it is the boaſt of lord Fitzwilliam's adminiſtration, that, for once, the country, inſtead of looking to government with diſtruſt and alienation, turned to it with the confidence and affection on which it ought ever to be founded, the authority of governors, and the obedience of the people. You, and the illuſtrious characters whom he called to his councils, by preferring the magnanimous policy of conceding with juſtice, rather than conſtraining ſubmiſſion, knew how to diſſipate the gathering clouds of popular diſcontent; to draw off the lightning and avert the ſtorm.

We ſhudder at the gloomy proſpects, and feel for the ſenſations which you and every patriot muſt experience, when we ſee from the preſent no leſs than from the evidence of the paſt, that an adminiſtration is no ſooner formed on the concurrence of abilities and inclination to ſerve this country, than it is diſſolved. It ſhould ſeem that men of tried virtue, and great talents, the proſecutors of abuſes, and the patrons of reform, are not fit miniſters for Ireland. The men who need not make a party againſt the country, to obtain or to ſecure office, but who, if the public choice could be a recommendation, would have received it from a grateful people, as the recompence of eminent ſervices, muſt make way for thoſe who have their ſervices in another kingdom, and ſtride to power through the havoc of Iriſh intereſt, and the wreck of Iriſh honour.

We do not diſſemble how much we dread the return of a late adminiſtration. We cannot repoſe confidence in thoſe, who whilſt they yielded obedience in one hand to the recommendation of a gracious monarch, ſcrupled not, on the other, to liſten to traducers of the vileſt ſort; and on the faith of ſuch accuſers, to inflict puniſhment on characters of the pureſt fame, whoſe only crime was an active zeal for our emancipation and their own. No harmony can ſubſiſt between us and them;—nor can we ceaſe to lament that the councils of our ſovereign ſhould be again directed by men, whom we muſt conſider as the enemies of his people.

Whatever may be the event to ourſelves, we are moſt concerned for the ſport which is made of the general intereſts, and of the honour of our country; more mindful in this inſtance that we are Iriſhmen inſulted, than Catholics aggrieved. The ſacred import of country is engraven on our hearts, and nothing in our own liberation conſoled us ſo much as to foreſee from it an end of that radical weakneſs which paralized a nation, diſtracted by diſcord, made a prey to profligate ſpeculation, and mercenary faction, by the diſunion of its members.

With a view to this ſublime object, worthy of real ſtateſmen you and your illuſtrious friends eſpouſed the Catholic queſtion, not merely to relieve from unmerited ſuffering a portion of fellow men, but, as a comprehenſive policy, to eſtabliſh liberty on a firmer, becauſe a broader baſis, and to conſtitute them as a people, who had been a waſte in the chart of nations.

But, pledged as you and your friends now are to your country, we deſpair not of our own, nor of the public cauſe.—The exertions you ſhall make, we will ſecond with all our efforts—convinced, that when you ſucceed, the complaints of the people will not be loſt in vain murmurs or unavailing regrets, but that the depoſitory of their power, will be the guardian of their rights—the ſedulous promoter of their welfare; that meaſures of ſalutary reformation, for which they ſigh with one accord, will not then be mutilated, ſtifled or refuſed, nor the ſacred organ of a nation's will become an accomplice of the paſſions, and intereſted views of individuals.

In this noble undertaking, you and your patriotic friends will be no leſs the benefactors of your country, than the conſervators of its peace. Proceed in the great career—reſtore a people to the conſtitution—ſtrike corruption in its fortreſs—purſue peculation to all its haunts, before what has ſometimes happened, the exceſſive accumulation of abuſes, breaks down every mound of cuſtomary reſtraint, and ſweeps away them and their authors in one extended deſolation.—You are called upon and encouraged by the expectation and applauſe of your grateful countrymen.

THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Chairman.
JOHN SWEETMAN, Secretary.

ANSWER;

Gentlemen,

PERMIT me to return you my warmeſt and moſt grateful thanks for this honourable teſtimony of your approbation of my conduct.

It is now wholly unneceſſary to give you freſh aſſurances of every ſupport in my power towards the attainment of the object of your wiſhes; an object which, though impeded, muſt be obtained;—the merit of the meaſures, ſupported by the exertions of your friends in parliament, and aided by the unanimous and conſtitutional efforts of the nation, muſt enſure it ſucceſs.

The

The regret you expreſs at the removal of lord Fitzwilliam from the government of this country, and the reſentment you feel at the injury and inſult thereby offered to it, ſeem to me to be equally felt by all deſcriptions of men—thoſe only excepted who are deeply intereſted in the re-eſtabliſhment of that pernicious and ruinous ſyſtem of government, of which they were the authors, and have been the ſupporters. I did flatter myſelf, that in lord Fitzwilliam's adminiſtration, that ſyſtem would have been completely and for ever aboliſhed; and from my knowledge of the integrity of his heart and the purity of his intentions, I looked forward to the accompliſhment of that national benefit with perfect confidence.

It is with ſatisfaction and pride I feel, that the gentlemen with whom I have had the honour of acting in parliament for ſeveral years, have been the friends and ſupporters of lord Fitzwilliam's adminiſtration, becauſe their actions have correſponded with their profeſſions, and becauſe no change of ſituation has made any alteration in their principles or conduct.

The proſperity and happineſs of this country can alone be effected by a complete union of the people, and a continuation of that firmneſs and moderation by which you have been hitherto ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed.

W. B. PONSONBY.

Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin, to the Right Honourable Thomas Conolly.

TO THE RIGHT HON.

THOMAS CONOLLY.

SIR,

IN preſenting to you this addreſs, as directed by our Catholic fellow-citizens of Dublin, we ſhall ſpeak to you as you have ſpoken to us, not as Catholics but as IRISHMEN.—As IRISHMEN we have been enſlaved, and as IRISHMEN we hope to be emancipated. During the term of our captivity, Ireland was in chains—at the dawn of our freedom, ſhe began to raiſe her head, and from the day on which our bondage ſhall be completely at an end, we hope we may venture to affirm, that the liberty and proſperity of our country will completely begin. It is with this view that you have honoured us with your ſupport, it is only with this view we could preſume to expect it; and we ſincerely pray that the Catholics of Ireland may never be reſtored to a right or a privilege which they will not in the firſt inſtance make uſe of to promote the general freedom and to ſupport the general intereſts of their country.

To ſtand in the foremoſt ranks of the aſſertors of this freedom, and of the guardians of theſe intereſts, you have always preferred to the glare of title and the emoluments of office.—You felt that no adventitious circumſtance of this nature could give any additional weight or dignity to the firſt commoner in Ireland. You conſidered the confidence of the people as it ought to be conſidered—the true ſource of influence, and the true foundation of dignity and of fame. Had the other commoners of Ireland imitated your example, and that of your illuſtrious friends, different indeed would be the ſituation of Ireland from what it now is. An Engliſh miniſter would not dare to ſport with the pride, to ſwindle the parliament, and to reject with ſcorn the unanimous voice of an independent kingdom—a revered and beloved viceroy, ſent as the harbinger of union and reformation, would not to be torn from a grateful people at the very time in which he was upon the point of completing the chief objects of his glorious miſſion.—You and your illuſtrious friends, who deſerve and who poſſeſs the confidence and the affections of your country, would not be removed from the councils of the nation in order to make room for men who have rendered themſelves the terror and execration of the people.

But we will not ſpeak of what is paſt—we will ſpeak of what is now doing, and of what ſtill remains to be done.—The indignation of the people has conquered their prejudice, and they meet now in one common cauſe not as Proteſtants or as Catholics, but as Iriſhmen.—The efforts of our enemies have accompliſhed more, perhaps, than thoſe of our friends;—they have completed in one month what a century had not brought about—the union of Ireland. The people of the North and the South, and Eaſt and the Weſt, feel the ſame ſentiment, ſpeak the ſame language and obſerve the ſame conduct.—The natural leaders of the country, among whom you are one of the foremoſt, feel with the people and act with the people, for they have come forward and ſupported the man of the people—can it be doubted but the people will act with them?

If Ireland united in itſelf is not able to put down one monopolizing peculating junto, then indeed is the independence of our country but a name, and the power of our iſland but a ſhadow. But we will not harbour ſuch a ſuppoſition.—The miniſter of England, we are inclined to hope, will not continue a conteſt equally degrading and alarming to the empire as to Ireland—No.—You and your connections, and your friends, and the people who are with you to a man, will come forth in that conſtitutional majeſty which belongs to an independent nation, rouſed into energy by the feelings of inſulted pride and wounded honour, you will awe into humiliation the inſolence of office, and prove to the arrogance of power this truth—that the people when united muſt be victorious.

THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Chairman.
JOHN SWEETMAN, Secretary.

ANSWER:

TO MY CATHOLIC FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE CITY OF DUBLIN.

Gentlemen,

YOU do me but juſtice in being certain that I always conſidered my countrymen of ALL RELIGIOUS PERSUASIONS—as equally entitled to all the benefits in ſociety—that a FREE and well regulated government could confer upon them; and I conſider any man, that would endeavour

deavour to prevent the enjoyment of it, to be actuated either by folly or by intereſt—folly, not to know that UNION makes ſtrength, or by intereſt, in profiting by the weakneſs and diviſions of his countrymen.

I never wiſhed for any title, but what the confidence of my countrymen could confer upon me, nor for any emolument that the honeſt adminiſtration of the public money would not enſure.

I am ſorry the Engliſh miniſter has been induced to triſle with the feelings of my countrymen, in the removal of earl FITZWILLIAM from the government of this kingdom, as I think his public character ſo perfect, that he never did a wrong thing, but when he joined that miniſter. Nothing can injure the cauſe of the Catholics, which I conſider as the cauſe of the empire, but diſunion, and let not the intemperance of your enemies, occaſion a variation in the Catholics from that conſtitutional and peaceable conduct, that has obtained ſo much, and which by a little farther perſeverance, muſt enſure them the remainder of their claims.

I flatter myſelf, that thoſe connections and friends, with whom I have uniformly acted, will, by their abilities, perſeverance, and character, obtain for Ireland all ſhe has to wiſh. It ſhall be my prayer, that nothing may ever diſturb the internal peace of my native country.

I am, gentlemen,
With every ſentiment of gratitude
And good wiſhes,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
THOMAS CONOLLY.

Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin, to the Right Honourable Lord Donoughmore, March 28, 1795.

TO THE RIGHT HON.
LORD DONOUGHMORE.

My Lord,

THE Catholics of Dublin have inſtructed us to expreſs to your lordſhip the ſentiments of ſincere and ardent gratitude which they feel to you and your family; and in diſcharging this duty we aſſume to ourſelves no ſmall degree of pride, becauſe we know that in addreſſing your lordſhip we addreſs the hereditary advocate of Catholic emancipation.

Your late illuſtrious father had attentively conſidered the whole code of popery laws, not only as far as they related to the perſons who unfortunately were the victims of their ſeverity, but alſo as far as they affected the intereſts of this kingdom in general; and never was the Catholic queſtion the ſubject of parliamentary diſcuſſion that he did not forcibly reprobate the impolicy of impoſing penalties on opinions, and claſſifying a people according to their creeds.

He was too great a ſtateſman to think that four-fifths of a nation could be politically degraded, without the degradation, in a great meaſure, of the remaining part of its inhabitants; and that civil diſabilities could be added to political reſtraints, without the ruin of many of the arts that are uſeful to life, and the total extinction of all thoſe ſentiments of national honour and pride which give rank and dignity to one country in the mind of another.

You, my lord, are heir not only to the fortunes, but to the talents and opinions of your father; and, in conjunction with your liberal and enlightened brothers, are endeavouring to complete the work which he was among the firſt to begin.

You feel, in common, with the reflecting and diſintereſted part of the community, that the ſlavery of Catholics is not neceſſary to the freedom of Proteſtants. The genius and character of the times in which you live have not eſcaped your obſervation. You know that neither ſuperſtitution nor enthuſiaſm, in matters of religion, are among the maladies of the preſent day; and that, whatever might have been the deluſions of former ages, nothing is now leſs likely than conteſts among ſectaries to procure legal and temporal preferences for their clergy and their reſpective creeds. You are ſenſible that a change of circumſtances will produce a change of taſtes and opinions; that bigotry in one age may be ſucceeded by liberality in another; and you have too much penetration not to perceive that Catholics, inſtead of being fixed to an immoveable anchor of prejudice and paſſion, have floated with the times, and caught the manners of their cotemporaries.

Influenced by theſe conſiderations, your lordſhip has uniformly laboured to purify the ſtatute book from the taint of penal laws, and to unite all deſcriptions of your countrymen in a bond of common intereſt. Animated by the recollection of your father's example, and aided by that immortal man who reſtored to Ireland its conſtitution, your lordſhip cannot fail of ſucceſs;—and it is with the higheſt ſatisfaction we anticipate the day when there ſhall be no diſtinctions in this country, but thoſe of ſubjects and rulers,—and when churches, dedicated to different modes of worſhip, ſhall give riſe to as little popular animoſity and contention, as academies inſtituted for teaching the different branches of human learning.

As ſoon as this auſpicious event ſhall obtain, ſeveral abuſes, now exiſting, will be removed, and an end will be put to the inſults which Ireland now receives, and is forced to bear in ſilence, from ſordid and unworthy men, who have not candour enough to make allowances for the cauſes of her depreſſion, nor virtue and patriotiſm enough to aſſiſt in removing them.—The ingenuity of the people will be called forth: in the place of religious diſcord, and its folly, a ſpirit of emulation will ariſe in arts, in commerce, and in manufactures;—Habits of ſobriety and induſtry will gradually introduce themſelves; the pride and haughtineſs of wealth and ſtation will be ſoftened; a peaſantry, of BOLD and MANLY feelings, more diſpoſed to labour, and leſs diſpoſed to riot, will grow up; each rank in ſociety will acquire the character and manners ſuited to it; an eaſy gradation, together with a connexion and ſympathy, will be felt through all the walks of life, from the palace to the cottage.—No man will be ſo independent as to preſume to act the tyrant, and few will be

be ſo dependant as to be completely ſervile and abject.

In a ſyſtem of this kind, where relations and dependencies are ſo well ordered and eſtabliſhed, the duties which one man owes to another will be better practiſed, than where all is diſconnected and disjointed.—Stateſmen will ceaſe to be intemperate, ferocious, and inquiſitorial; and the obedience of the people will be prompt and cheerful, in proportion as their intereſts are conſulted, their prejuces indulged, and their opinions reſpected, if not altogether ſatisfied.

To you, my lord, the merit of opening ſuch fair and flattering proſpects, in a great degree belongs; and, as they increaſe and ripen, your glory, and the gratitude of your countrymen, will increaſe together.

THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Chairman.
JOHN SWEETMAN, Secretary.

ANSWER:

Gentlemen,

I AM truly thankful to you for your affectionate addreſs. You have placed me in the ſituation in which I am moſt proud to ſtand, by connecting me with the exertions of my family; and you have touched the maſter feeling of my heart, by honouring that integrity, and thoſe talents, which are unhappily loſt to your cauſe, and to that of the public. You ſtate the opinions and conduct of my late father, upon the great queſtion of your emancipation, truly as they were.—Amongſt the various objects which engaged his attention during the courſe of a long parliamentary life, there was nothing which he conſidered ſo eſſential to the proſperity of Ireland, as the Union of all her inhabitants. He had been taught, by his experience and obſervation, that the misfortunes of his country had proceeded from her political diſſentions. He had, therefore, turned his attention to the abſolute neceſſity of healing thoſe animoſities, and of repealing that fatal ſyſtem of laws, in which he ſaw nothing but national calamity; in which he had been able to trace the decay of arts, agriculture, and manufactures; the ruin of your commerce; the extinguiſhment of the public mind; the oppreſſion of the Catholic; the weakneſs of the Proteſtant—and the degradation of both.

Impreſſed with this conviction, he was the uniform and zealous aſſertor of your rights, for a period of more than thirty years.—He has bequeathed to me his opinions and his example, and I cheriſh them as the moſt valued part of my inheritance. You have adopted my family, and myſelf, as your hereditary advocates. It is the poſt of honour, and we will not deſert it. We will continue to ſupport you in whatever ſituation you may be placed—unattracted by the faſhion—as unwarped by the prejudice of the moment. We will aſſert the juſtice of your claims, whether you are dignified again by royal recommendation, or driven a ſecond time from the doors of the parliament.

When I ſupported your bill in 1792, it was "*not for the privileges only which it conferred, but for the principle which it eſtabliſhed, a growing principle, of legitimate claim on the one hand, and liberal conceſſion on the other.*" I would have freely given you every thing at that moment, for you know my principle has ever been general comprehenſion. It cannot be more my feeling now, than it has ever been ſince the claims of the Catholic body have begun to awaken the public mind. But, to thoſe who reſiſted in the outſet, or who heſitated as they advanced in the great work of your adoption into the ſtate; to ſuch, I would urge what they have given already, as the ſureſt earneſt to the Catholic of that which remains behind;—to them I would anſwer, that the victory of 1793, which gave you the franchiſe, has inſured all you claim now, as included in the ſame political equity—as a link of the ſame great national chain.—"*It is vain to imagine, that admiſſion to the elective franchiſe does not draw with it the right of repreſentation,—for upon what ground can it be ſaid, that men are fit to be electors, and unfit to be elected,—and giving them a ſeat in one houſe, upon what principle can it be refuſed to them in the other. The next ſtep to the offices of civil and military power inevitably follows; for it cannot be ſaid, that men who are allowed to be qualified for legiſlation, are unfit to be truſted with the execution of thoſe laws which they join in forming.*"

I adopt the argument of the ableſt of your opponents, though I rejoice that we have effectually reſiſted the concluſion which he would have drawn—and I ſupport your complete emancipation now, as the neceſſary conſequence of the privileges of 1793;—to crown that ſyſtem of juſtice and of liberality, which has nearly united us into one people;—to ſtrengthen the Proteſtant cauſe, by quieting the Catholic mind;—to ſhut up till time ſhall be no more, every angry diſcuſſion;—to make every man, verily and indeed, a neighbour to his fellow-citizen,—and to ſecure to the ſtate, the allegiance of every member of the community, by giving to all, thoſe motives to action which influence all mankind, their own intereſt and happineſs.

But we are told by thoſe, who would ſeparate the body of the people, from thoſe who have led them on to the rank they now hold as regenerated members of a free ſtate, that they are already in full poſſeſſion of all that was intereſting to the Catholic community;—that this is the queſtion of your ariſtocracy;—and that the people feel that they have nothing embarked in the event of the conteſt. But ſhut your ears againſt ſuch arguments, as tend only to weaken and to diſunite. I tell you, you are all intereſted alike, from the peer to the peaſant. Give the enemies of your emancipation but the principle of one excluſion upon which to take their ſtand, and the whole fabric of your liberties will totter to its foundation.

It is not, therefore, ſo much for the value of what remains to be given, which to the Proteſtant is nothing, as againſt the principle of the exception, which may be every thing to the Catholic. It is not only that your property and talents may not be excluded from that parliament, to which you have regained your conſtitutional privilege of becoming electors;—it is not only that your ancient nobility may not be thruſt from

the ſeats of their forefathers;—it is not the admiſſion into the few excepted offices of the ſtate for which you are contending at the preſent moment;—it is for the ſecurity of all your acquiſitions of the laſt ſeventeen years, within which auſpicious period you have become freemen, and Ireland an independent nation. You are contending againſt that ſpirit of excluſion, which if you are not enabled to reſiſt with reaſon and with effect in its fulleſt extent, you are entitled to no political capacity whatſoever—that ſpirit of excluſion, which muſt be melted down in the acknowledged juſtice of your claims, opening wide the arms of the legiſlature to embrace all the members of the ſtate,—or it will riſe againſt you in ſome more queſtionable ſhape; and the ſame principle may reclaim in other times, your glorious acquiſitions of 1793, which would now withhold the remnant of privilege that is left.

But, whatever ſhape it may aſſume, I will ſpeak to the troubled ſpirit in the firm tone of truth and of conſiſtency. I will uphold the real intereſts of the Proteſtant community againſt the prejudices of the few—for we have ſeen a new light, and the miſt of error is diſſolving away apace.—To the Catholic I need not preach patience and moderation, for I remember the merits and the ſufferings of a century.—His dutiful obedience to the law—his affectionate loyalty to the king—and his experienced devotion to the conſtitution of his country.

But I anticipate your ſucceſs. I ſee it in the juſtice of your claims—in the firmneſs and unanimity of the Catholic body—in the zeal and the eloquence of thoſe who are its conductors—in the general concurrence of your Proteſtant brethren—in the diſtinguiſhing propenſity of the royal mind to abrogate penalties, and to confer privileges upon all his ſubjects—in the exigency of the times, and the neceſſity of uniting the nation in a moment awful as the preſent—in the energy of your great ſupporter—in thoſe gigantic talents, before which reſiſtance retires, and difficulties vaniſh into air—in that enthuſiaſm which led us on to honour and independence—that ſpirit of peace, which would conciliate all our jarring intereſts, and unite all our people.

DONOUGHMORE.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

RETIREMENT; OR, AN OBSERVATION ON BELLEVUE.

NOW calmly compos'd, I have leiſure to think
On the ſcenes I have view'd in real life;
Where merit and virtue in poverty ſink,
Oppreſs'd by ambition and ſtrife.

I've ſeen nobles adorn'd with the trappings of ſtate,
In their chariots drawn proudly along;
With pride, and their own vain importance elate,
Looking down with contempt on the throng.

I've ſeen beauty ſmile ſweet on ſome high favour'd youth,
Enraptur'd I've ſtood at the view;
When a ſad child of ſorrow, whoſe eyes ſpoke the truth,
Has convinc'd me my thoughts were untrue.

For no ſooner ſhe aſk'd from the fair ſome relief,
Than her ſmiles were all chang'd to a frown;
My joy was as ſudden converted to grief,
And my tears have flow'd ſilently down.

O'er CHARITY's name I have penſively ſigh'd,
For I fear'd that the goddeſs was flown;
'Till a group of young orphans I luckily ſpy'd,
Convinc'd me ſhe was NOT YET GONE.

I gaz'd with delight on their innocent mirth,
As they chearfully danc'd on the green;
This ſight to the ſweeteſt ſenſations gave birth,
And diſpell'd the remains of my ſpleen.

"What ANGEL!" I cry'd, "with her bounty divine,
Has deſcended this iſland to bleſs?
Oh CHARITY! ſure this retreat muſt be thine,
For no mortal enjoys ſuch exceſs."

In a whiſper ſo ſoft, the fair goddeſs reply'd,
"This retreat I indeed call my own:
In the form of LATOUCHE it is here I reſide,
For the ſins of the iſle to atone."

Yes! BELLEVUE's the ſcene where fair CHARITY reigns;
All around ſhe extends her bright wings;
She ſhades the fair valleys, the mountains and plains,
And content in each cottage now ſings.

Then adieu to reflections on grandeur and pride,
'Tis LATOUCHE doth my numbers inſpire;
And thoſe ſorrows which light headed pleaſure deride,
Gave riſe to the charms I admire.

For they fill'd her ſoft breaſt with that pity divine,
Which her actions ſo fully diſplay;
And her name in the annals of merit ſhall ſhine,
While SOL rules the courſe of the day.

MARIANNE W.

ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK IN ENGLAND.

(BY THE SAME.)

WELCOME, fair ſtranger, to Britannia's iſle,
Long may thy face wear pleaſure's brighteſt ſmile;

Long

Long may thy PRINCE with glowing love ſurvey
Thoſe blooming charms thy youthful form diſplays.
May royal CHARLOTTE's bright example prove
The guiding ſtar that all thy actions move;
Her conduct view'd, thro' ev'ry ſcene of life,
The queen, the tender mother, or the wife.
Soft—gentle—tender—affable—polite,
She rules her ſubjects with refin'd delight.
Her happy ſubjects with delight obey,
And own no pleaſures like her gentle ſway:
May YOU, bright Princeſs, emulate her praiſe,
And claim, from grateful ſubjects, heartfelt lays;
Their future queen in thee may BRITAIN view,
And to thy virtues pay the HOMAGE DUE.
May thou fair England's guardian angel prove,
And reign in hearts ſubdu'd by nought but love;
By future ages be thy fame extoll'd,
And next to CHARLOTTE thy fair name enroll'd.

A MODERN PUGILISTIC ENGAGEMENT. IN IMITATION OF VIRGIL.

UPON the lofty ſtage midſt preſſing crouds,
The bold and hardy combatants engage
Who now adays the *Science* moſt diſplay,
And two ſuch pugiliſts ne'er Greece or Rome
Perhaps e're bred. With brawny arms they beat
The air, whoſe cold their naked bodies ſcorn.
One on his youth and nimbleneſs relies,
The other truſting to his form and ſtrength,
Fancies he'll gain the glories of the fight.
Hands mix'd in hands, more warm the battle grows,
Their hollow ſides reſound with many a blow,
And round their cloſe-trim'd heads fly num'rous ſtrokes,
Their jaw-bones crackle, and their boſoms ring.

Mendoza ſcarcely from his foe recedes,
But foils him oft by penetrative ken;
With all his knowledge and his art he tries
To ſtrike ſome part where life's extinguiſh'd ſoon;
Firmly himſelf to combat plies amain,
And here and there his hardy body ſifts.
Like ſome great chief who his artillery plays,
To raze ſome citadel or mountain fort,
By ſtorms unintermitted he aſſaults
Its ſtrong-built walls till makes the glorious breach.
But, where he meditates the direful ſtroke,
Humphries perceives, and mars the dread deſign,
Toſſes his blows into the empty air,
And lays him ſtretch'd ſupine upon the ſtage.
And like a hollow pine-tree in a wood
Torn from its roots but long the ſtorm oppos'd,
He falls, but ſoon he's lifted by his friend,
While ſhouts applauding rend the ſtudded arch.

The felling ſtroke Mendoza diſregards,
But fir'd his ſoul as if with ſpirits new;
Shame and conſcious valour touch his breaſt,
And to the fight awaken all his pow'rs.
Now with his right hand then his left, he bangs
So ſoundly his opponent round the floor,
That, tho' he lately ſeem'd to have won the day,
Yet not for him appears the palm deſign'd.
No ſtop, no reſt, but like the hail that bound
Upon the houſe-top with a crackling noiſe,
Juſt ſo, Mendoza rous'd to combat fierce
As faſt with iron fiſts lays on his blows.
Reſolv'd to make another grand eſſay,
And bear away (if poſſible) the prize.
Leſs haſty now th' intrepid hero ſtrikes,
But rivetted his eyes upon the ſpot
Where he intends to give the conquering blow.

At length the *fav'ring moment* he embraces,
(But ſhrinks the muſe to paint the dreadful gaſh;)
Deeply he ſcalps his adverſary's brow,
And lovely viſion ſeals anon in night,
While down his cheek rolls faſt a flood of gore.
Filled with ſuch anguiſh from the ſudden ſtroke,
That Humphries yields the prize, and from the field
With one eye cloſ'd, and aching limbs is led
His body all with bruiſes purpled o'er,
His face diſfigur'd, and ejecting blood.

I. G.

Trinity-College,
May 8, 1795.

SONNET.

AH! beauteous, grand, majeſtic ſeat,
With noble antient ſplendor crown'd;
Sweet Powerſcourt—thou bleſt retreat,
Where ev'ry pleaſure's to be found.

Ah! when with flute's melodious note
Shall I traverſe thy walks around;
The plaintive ſtrains on ether float,
And echoing woods return the ſound?

Or when on thy tranſparent ſtream
Shall I, immerging cleave the flood,
When ſinking ſol, with golden beam
Darts oblique through the ſhady wood?

When ſhall I on thy cryſtal tide
With pleaſure-boat's expanding ſail,
O'er the clear ſurface ſwiftly glide;
And waſted by the evening gale.

Thy noble twins * to crimſon fields
Of Gallia's dread enſanguin'd ſtrand
Have gone—may victory mark their ſhields,
With laurels gain their native land.

With ev'ry martial virtue, join'd
To honor's pureſt ſacred flame,
They ſhone conſpicuous,—both combin'd
Unite to ſtamp their future fame.

May fair Hibernia's happy iſle,
From Gallic tyrants be ſecure,
Long may her brilliant warriors ſhine,
And her immortal fame inſure.

STREPHON.

NOTE.

* Lord Powerſcourt's brothers.

THE

The Invitation.

EMERGING from yon diſtant flood,
Which gleams with fluid ſilver bright;
And beaming oblique thro' the wood,
Behold the empreſs of the night.

Now glitters through the ſhady grove
Her mild, reſplendent ray ſerene;
Oh! let us then together rove,
And view the fair nocturnal ſcene.

And thro' each winding gloomy vale
Of Powerscourt's beauteous ſweet retreat;
Let us with muſic float the gale,
While you the tender lines repeat.

Or by the thund'ring Dargle's ſtream,
With plaintive flute's melodious ſound,
Purſue our walk, while Luna's beam,
Illuminates the woods around.

Then come L———, charming fair,
Enjoy this eſſence of delight;
Let's baniſh each intruding care,
And taſte the pleaſures of the night.

PHILOMEL.

To Miss T——n.

UPON your cheek ſits blooming youth,
Love revels in your eye:
To ſip the honey from your mouth,
Oh gladly would I try.

Y.

The Advantage of Science.

Hæc ſtudia ſenectutem oblectant, &c.

HAPPY the man like you—whoſe mind,
Is to a lib'ral turn inclin'd;
Whom books and ſcience moſt delight,
His ſolace both by day and night.
He ne'er of tedious time complains
While Horace ſweetly entertains;
Nor glooms upon a drizzling day,
Becauſe at home oblig'd to ſtay:
His converſe Homer, Milton join,
And charm with harmony divine:
With theſe engag'd, gay fancy roves
O'er ſunny plains and ſhady groves:
His eyes meandring ſtreams purſue
And Eden riſes to his view.
Let others croſs the dang'rous main
To France, or Germany or Spain,
Or much of time and wealth conſume
To traverſe Italy or Rome.
Yet ſhall the man whoſe utmoſt roam
Ne'er ſaw the boiſt'rous ocean foam,
(The man of letters 'tis I mean)
Far better paint the Rhine or Seine.
In juſt deſcription beſt he tells
Of Paris, Fontainbleau, Verſailles;
The martial fields points out to view
Where *reform'd* Gallia's laurels grew
The Meuſe, the Sambre, Mozelle's flood
Thrice deeply dy'd with *allied blood*.
Here ſhews the great terrific ſcene
Where Brunſwick loſt his haughty mien:
Where Pruſſia's eagles frighted fled,
And German hordes profuſely bled.
There paints the pow'r of freedom's rod—
Kings bowing to convention's nod:
Pruſſia, Tuſcany, th' Empire, Spain,
A great republic's ſmiles to gain,
Courting alliance, begging peace,
Bid war's dire horrors through their countries ceaſe.
Thus rich in geographic ſtore,
The ſcholar travels nations o'er:
For ſpeed not half ſo well avail
The foaming ſteed, the ſwelling ſail.
This hour the Pyrenees he views,
Where gallic liberty purſues
Its glorious courſe—the warlike band
No pow'r of prieſts or pope can dare withſtand.
The next, he ſees a captive, pageant king,
Humbled to duſt——his crown, proud empty thing,
By neighb'ring deſpots cruſhed—myriads bleed
And merc'leſs deſpots on their vitals feed:
Alas, poor Poland!—thence to th' Indies glides,
Nor courts the waves nor waits the tides.
To Guadaloupe he bends his courſe;
Of Europe's vices ſees the baneful force:
Afric's ſons by vengeance fir'd,
And by fair freedom's call inſpir'd,
Rouſe from ignoble ſlav'ry's ſhed,
And break their fetters on th' oppreſſors head.
But ſtop, my muſe—let what remains
Give rapture to thy future ſtrains.
The ſun would drop, the light would fail
E're I conclude the long detail
Of endleſs ſtores which ſcience yields,
Heſperian ſhades, Elyſian fields—
No ſolitude afflicts the ſtudent's brain,
While books and globes, and maps and time remain.

Y.

Sonnet to Affection.

BY JAMES JENNINGS.

THOU penſive fondneſs! given to form the heart
To ſympathy and love; to whom I owe
A ſea of pleaſure in this vale below;
Save ſome few ſwelling waves, which beat apart
On life's rough craggy ſhore to cumb'rous care
Conſign'd; affection! hail, ſerenely chaſte!
Thou who Matilda's ſoul has highly grac'd
With pathos pure as heavenly minds could ſhare;
Thou who, exulting o'er her tender breaſt,
Thy genial radiance pour'd'ſt with luſtre bright,
As when fair Cyntha, empreſs of the night,
Exhauſted nature ſunk to ſilent reſt,
Sheds o'er the world her ſilver-veſted ray,
Whilſt round her orb unnumber'd beauties play.

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1795.

MR. *GRATTAN* moved for leave to bring in a . to diſqualify revenue officers from voting at elections for members of parliament. Leave given; and Mr. Grattan and Mr. Forbes appointed to prepare the bill.

Mr. *Tighe* obſerved that the call of the houſe, appointed for Friday next, would be attended with much inconvenience to gentlemen who were abſent on the buſineſs of circuit, and therefore hoped the honourable member who moved it, would have no objection to poſtpone it for a week.

Dr. *Duigenan* objected to agree to a poſtponing of the call of the houſe, unleſs a right honourable member, who it was rumoured meant ſpeedily to introduce a bill relative to the Roman Catholics, would ſay when he meant to bring it forward, or would poſtpone its introduction until the call of the houſe, as he was decidedly averſe to its principle, and would oppoſe it in the firſt ſtage.

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid he would not preſume to ſay what time the houſe might think fit to receive or to diſcuſs the bill—he could only anſwer for his own intention, and that was to introduce the bill ſome day next week, to move for its being printed, and the firſt and ſecond reading on the Friday in the next week, when the houſe would come fully prepared for the diſcuſſion.

Dr. *Duigenan* perſiſted in declaring his oppoſition to the principle of the bill, as did colonel Blaquiere and Mr. Ogle.

Sir *H. Langriſhe* called upon the prudence and parliamentary decorum of the Doctor, not to overſtep the uſual and decent forms of parliament, and debate on a queſtion which would be more wiſely diſpoſed of after a fair and full diſcuſſion.

Mr. *Barrington* and the hon. Mr. *Stewart* both declared themſelves averſe to the principle of the bill, but wiſhed it might come regularly for debate, and the houſe be duly and fully put in poſſeſſion of its purport.

After ſome remarks from ſir Harry Cavendiſh, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Geo. Ponſonby, it was agreed to poſtpone the call of the houſe to Tueſday ſe'nnight.

Lord *Cole* moved an addreſs of congratulation to his excellency the Lord Lieutenant on his arrival in this kingdom.

This, after an eulogium of ſome length, was ſeconded by the honourable Mr. Stewart, and carried without debate, or indeed oppoſition, except from Mr. Grattan, who ſaid he could not, conſiſtently with his decided diſapproval of lord Fitzwilliam's recall, vote to approve the appointment of his ſucceſſor; he could not condole and congratulate at the ſame time on the ſame occaſion.

The houſe adjourned to Tueſday the 21ſt inſtant.

21.] Mr. *Forbes*, purſuant to leave given, preſented a bill for the better regulating the board of treaſury; and now that he was up, he ſaid there were two other bills which he intended to introduce; one of which was to create a reform in the board of the commiſſioners of impreſt accounts;—and the other to do away the increaſe of influence eſtabliſhed in the adminiſtration of the marquis of Buckingham, when fourteen new places were made out, and beſtowed on members of parliament. Theſe bills, with thoſe introduced by his right honourable friend (Mr. Grattan) for the encouragement of the breweries, and for diſcouraging the exceſſive uſe of ſpiritous liquors, and alſo a meaſure to effect a reduction of expence in the collection of the public revenue;—theſe meaſures, he ſaid, comprehended a ſyſtem which was intended to have been carried into effect if lord Fitzwilliam had not been recalled from the government of this kingdom.—He then preſented the bill, which was read a firſt time.

Mr. *Bagwell* preſented a petition from the freeholders of the county of Tipperary, ſigned by the high ſheriff of the county, praying that the exiſting reſtrictive ſtatutes ſtill in force againſt the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, might be repealed. The petition was read by the clerk, and ordered to lie on the table.

Lord *Boyle*, after a ſhort prefatory ſpeech, moved an addreſs to his majeſty, congratulating him on the nuptials of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales with the princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick. The motion was ſeconded by the honourable Mr. Foſter, and agreed to *nem. con.* and a committee was appointed to prepare the ſaid addreſs, who were directed to meet forthwith in the Speaker's chamber; and ſhortly after the addreſs was reported and agreed to, and ordered that ſuch members of that houſe as were of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, do wait upon his excellency the lord lieutenant, to know when his excellency will be waited upon with the ſaid addreſs, in order to be laid before his majeſty.

A congratulatory addreſs to her majeſty on the ſame occaſion, was moved by Mr. Denis Browne; as was alſo one by lord Kingſborough to their royal highneſſes the prince and princeſs of Wales, which were ſeverally agreed to.

Mr. *M. Beresford* moved for leave to bring in the revenue bill—Leave given.

Mr. *Grattan* roſe and mentioned that, from the premature recall of lord Fitzwilliam from the government of this country, it had been rumoured that blame was attached to thoſe who acted under his lordſhip's government; and, in order to come to a real knowledge where blame ought to be attached, whether to the Iriſh government, or to the Britiſh cabinet, the proper mode would be to move that the houſe would go into a committee of the whole houſe, to take into conſideration the ſtate of the nation. In this committee he ſhould go into an inquiry of the conduct of the late adminiſtration and of the preceding one. He ſaid that when the duke of Portland accepted the ſituation of ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, he had poſitively aſſented to a reform of abuſes in the government

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of Ireland. His grace conceived the old ſyſtem ſo bad, that he would come over himſelf, in order to put it down; but in lord Fitzwilliam he found his ſecond ſelf, and in order to adopt a ſyſtem of a different nature, an arrangement of men, and an arrangement of meaſures, became neceſſary.—In this arrangement there was one ſpecial engagement, and that was the Catholic meaſure. This idea was communicated to the Engliſh cabinet, and the principle was agreed to. If that meaſure was the cauſe of the removal of lord Fitzwilliam, blame ought to be attached to the Britiſh cabinet.

On this occaſion he remarked, that one part of the cabinet had fallen into too great a degree of facility, and the other part had fallen into a great addreſs; but the principle of the Catholic meaſure was adopted by the cabinet. In reſpect to the adminiſtration of lord Fitzwilliam, the propoſed ſyſtem of his adminiſtration was to unite and harmonize Ireland, to put an end to all diſſentions ariſing from religious diſtinctions, and to create a civil union between all his majeſty's ſubjects; the next principle was to eſtabliſh a mild and beneficent government. His meaſures were the abolition of all religious diſtinctions; diſcountenancing the exceſſive uſe of ſpiritous liquors; another was the encouragement of the breweries; another was a ſyſtem of education, ſo much wanted in this country; another was to limit the influence of the crown in parliament; another was to put the trade of Ireland and England on terms of reciprocity,—theſe, with providing for the home defence, and affording aſſiſtance in a very full extent to the exigencies of the empire, were the meaſures intended to have been adopted by lord Fitzwilliam. In the progreſs of thoſe meaſures his lordſhip was recalled, and his recall was not attended with any circumſtances of a very brilliant nature, after the granting of a moſt liberal ſupply, and voting a large ſum for manning the Britiſh navy. The recall of lord Fitzwilliam was loſing the warm hearts of the people of Ireland; they felt it an affront, and the conſequence was, that the ſubſcription for granting bounties to ſeamen to ſerve on board the Britiſh navy was ſtopped; another cauſe of regret at the recall of lord Fitzwilliam was, that poſſibly by his recall the Catholic meaſure might be loſt.

He now ſtated the difference between the conduct of the Iriſh cabinet and the cabinet of England. The meaſures of the Iriſh cabinet procured unanimity; the conduct of the Britiſh cabinet, by their premature recall of lord Fitzwilliam from the government of this kingdom, has created an oppoſition to their adminiſtration in this country.

Mr. *Grattan* concluded with moving, "That this houſe do, on this day ſe'nnight, reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to take into conſideration the ſtate of the nation."

Mr. *Cuffe*, after deſcanting for ſome time on the pernicious tendency of inflammatory publications, and the proſperous ſituation of this country, was againſt the motion.

The honourable Mr. *Stewart* was decidedly againſt going into the committee. He ſaid that himſelf a friend to that meaſure. He went further, no proofs could be adduced in the committee where blame ought to be attached; but though he was againſt going into the committee propoſed by the right honourable gentleman who had made the motion, he ſhould not decline a diſcuſſion on the ſubject. He ſaid the motion went to involve a queſtion of the prerogative of the crown, and that houſe had not a right to queſtion the exerciſe of that prerogative. The right honourable gentleman ſhould have brought forward his meaſure by an addreſs to his majeſty, to know who had adviſed the recall of lord Fitzwilliam from the government of this country.

He contended, that if lord Fitzwilliam had not deviated from the inſtructions laid down to him by the Britiſh cabinet, that he would not have been recalled; in ſupport of this aſſertion he ſtated, that the duke of Portland, lord Spencer, lord Mansfield, and Mr. Wyndham, who were the perſonal and political friends of lord Fitzwilliam, ſtill remained in office, and he was rather inclined to think that lord Fitzwilliam was deceived in reſpect to the meaſures he had adopted. He ſaid it had been mentioned, that it was the intention of lord Fitzwilliam's adminiſtration to eſtabliſh a mild and beneficent government; for his part, he hoped that a mild and beneficent government would be eſtabliſhed under the adminiſtration of lord Camden.—If the adminiſtration of lord Camden counteracts meaſures beneficial to this country, then the departure of lord Fitzwilliam may be lamented; but if it had been a meaſure of lord Fitzwilliam's adminiſtration to have brought forward at the preſent juncture a parliamentary reform, and a repeal of the convention bill, for his part he ſhould rejoice in the recall of lord Fitzwilliam, and he ſhould rejoice his adviſers were not in the adminiſtration of this country. He concluded with giving his diſſent to going into the committee, as not a document could be poſſibly then adduced which would lead to the inquiry wiſhed for by the motion now before the houſe.

Mr. *Archdal* was againſt going into the committee, and after reading ſome parts of a pamphlet, ſaid to be lord Fitzwilliam's letter, on the ſubject of his recall, he inferred that lord Fitzwilliam was but a backward and not a cordial friend to the Catholics.

Mr. *George Ponſonby* ſaid, with reſpect to the queſtion before the houſe he would be very ſhort. There was no need, he obſerved, for a long ſpeech when a man had plain facts to ſtate, and was not afraid to ſtate them. He aſſerted then, poſitively, that whether the recal was to be attributed to the changes in official ſituation, or to the intended benefits to the Catholics, not one of thoſe had been undertaken, without, as he underſtood, the approbation of the Britiſh cabinet. This aſſertion he would ſeal with his reputation; where was the honourable member who would contradict it? To the principle of any one of the meaſures he had never heard any objection, but he had heard indeed, a particular mode of proceeding on them recommended; he had never heard that the Catholic meaſure ſhould be oppoſed, and he had never converſed with any Engliſh gentleman on that ſubject, who did not declare

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ther, and declared upon his honour, as a gentleman, that in his opinion the Catholic queſtion had no more to do with the recal of lord Fitzwilliam, than lord Macartney's embaſſy to China. Lord Fitzwilliam was to be recalled, and this was conſidered as the moſt popular pretext for the meaſure. He was of this opinion becauſe no member of the cabinet had ever made the ſmalleſt objection to any of the meaſures of lord Fitzwilliam, and therefore when an honourable member ſaid, that he believed his lordſhip would not have been recalled but that his proceedings were in oppoſition to the will of the Britiſh cabinet, his opinion may certainly be that way, but the fact is, as certainly quite the other way.

The honourable member has ſaid, (continued Mr. P.) that he does not believe the right honourable mover wiſhed his motion to be carried. Why does he believe ſo? Has not the right honourable gentleman ſaid, and am not I now ſaying every thing which we would ſay if the houſe were now in the committee? The honourable member aſks too, why we do not addreſs the king to declare who adviſed the recal? I will tell him—it is becauſe the committee is the proper place to inquire into the reaſons or expediency of the removal, which are neceſſary to be determined on before the addreſs.—The honourable gentleman's mode of proceeding would place the RESULT of the inquiry before the inquiry itſelf.

The honourable member has thought proper to ſay that it was the Iriſh adminiſtration which occaſioned the recal of lord Fitzwilliam. If the gentleman's underſtanding works in the common way, he muſt have formed this opinion on the belief, that the influence of adminiſtration on his excellency, was able to perſuade him to adopt meaſures againſt the will of the Britiſh cabinet, or that they had influence enough on parliament to carry meaſures there againſt his lordſhip's will. This ground would have been good if his lordſhip had been devoid of truth, for in that caſe his lordſhip would, if he ſpoke truth, have ſaid to the Britiſh cabinet—"You recal me, and you do right, for I agree that men I entruſted to manage my affairs were precipitating me into meaſures contrary to your wiſhes and my inſtructions." His lordſhip ſaying this, might ſtill have remained in confidence; but this he did not ſay, for he knew he had not been precipitated into any meaſure which had not been previouſly agreed on by the cabinet of Great Britain.

As to what had been ſaid of the ability of the gentlemen in lord Fitzwilliam's confidence, he cared not what opinion might be entertained on that ſubject;—certain he was however, that while they managed the affairs of Ireland, there was no diſcord in parliament; while they managed the affairs of Ireland, the people of Ireland approved, the Proteſtants, the Preſbyterians, and the Catholics approved—they approved becauſe they knew thoſe men well as lord Fitzwilliam, were above the low and narrow policy of dividing the country to degrade it; they knew that it was the policy of thoſe men to unite all the king's ſubjects in affection for one another, and in a common love for their ſovereign and the conſtitution. While he was thus conſcious of the approbation of the people of this country, he felt himſelf very little affected indeed by the approbation or diſapprobation of any individual.

The honourable member has thought fit to ſay we ſhould not yet ſpeak againſt lord Camden's adminiſtration. We do not ſpeak againſt it. Lord Camden cannot yet be ſaid to have adminiſtered Ireland. Parliament has not yet ſat twenty four hours ſince his arrival, and he has not yet propoſed, ſupported, or oppoſed any meaſure. If the honourable member means to praiſe his adminiſtration on the ground of the treaſury bill, let him remember that in talking of that meaſure he compliments lord Fitzwilliam, not lord Camden's adminiſtration—for to lord Fitzwilliam that meaſure is due.

Mr. Ponſonby ſaid, it was to him extremely unpleaſant to be obliged to ſpeak on the ſubject. During lord Fitzwilliam's ſtay in this country he had confined himſelf as much as poſſible to the ordinary and neceſſary buſineſs of the country, and when his lordſhip was about to retire he avoided at that time entering into any explanation of the reaſons for that event,—he had promiſed, however, that a day would ſhortly come when he ſhould be able to anſwer any queſtion that might be put to him on that ſubject. That day was now come, and he had therefore endeavoured to explain the cauſes of that buſineſs as well as he was able. If any gentleman had any further inquiries to make relative to that affair, he would be happy to ſatisfy him.

Mr. *J. Corry* obſerved, that from the manner in which the motion was brought forward, it appeared to him to be a bill of indictment againſt the cabinet of England, and comprehending lord Weſtmorland's adminiſtration. This being the caſe he could not give a ſilent vote. The mode of trial propoſed he thought not exactly that which the houſe in juſtice ought to adopt. Iſſue being joined on the queſtion, "Whether or not the Engliſh cabinet had agreed to the meaſures of lord Fitzwilliam?" the legiſlature was called on to impannel a jury, the Britiſh cabinet being abſent, the other party on the ſpot. He proceeded to read ſome paſſages from lord Fitzwilliam's letter to prove that the cabinet of Great Britain did not agree to have the Catholic buſineſs ſtirred. The paſſage quoted ſtated that lord Fitzwilliam would not have brought forward the Catholic queſtion if he could have avoided it; from which Mr. Corry inferred that the cabinet wiſhed that queſtion not to be agitated, and that this paſſage was an endeavour on the part of lord Fitzwilliam to juſtify his deviation from the orders he had received.

On the ſubject of lord Weſtmorland's adminiſtration, Mr. Corry enumerated all the benefits which this country had obtained during his lordſhip's reſidence in Ireland; among which he enumerated the place, penſion, and reſponſibility bill, and the declaration of the right of this country to trade to India, and therefore to every other part of the world; but above all he dwelt on the importance of the navigation act, which, he ſaid, was a benefit unſolicited by this country.

Dr. *Brown* ſupported the motion. He alluded to what had fallen from Mr. Corry, who ſaid,

that from the letter of lord Fitzwilliam himſelf he cabinet had not permitted him to act as he had done. It appeared from that letter, Dr. Brown obſerved, that lord Fitzwilliam was not to bring forward the catholic meaſure, but that if it forced its way he ſhould then give it an handſome ſupport. The queſtion did force itſelf forward, and then his lordſhip conſulted the cabinet at the other ſide of the water and received no anſwer. He called on the honourable member to ſhew that the cabinet were not inconſiſtent in this.

With reſpect to the diſmiſſals, it appeared that Mr. Pitt had been made acquainted with them, and did not object to them. It had been ſaid too that lord Fitzwilliam had not been the early friend of the Catholics—Dr. Brown ſhewed that his lordſhip had always conſidered the ſyſtem of treating the Catholics of this country was wrong. He ſhewed that the aſſertion of the ſupply not being voted till after the recal of his lordſhip was not true; for though his lordſhip might have had intimation of his recal on the 8th of February, yet the public had no knowledge of it until the 24th of February, and the ſupply was paſſed before that period. He would not ſay that this conduct of the Britiſh cabinet was raiſing money on falſe pretences, but the country, he thought, would be very apt to conſider it in that point of view.—Much had been ſaid about the India trade. He would not enter at large into the merits of that queſtion; but he would juſt mention that having been lately at Cork, he had inquired whether the ſhip which was annually to have touched there to carry out a certain quantity of Iriſh produce had been there? and the anſwer was, it had never been heard of. The proſperity of the country was another topic with the enemies of the motion; it would be a queſtion for the committee whether the proſperity was not owing to other cauſes than the VIRTUES of the Weſtmorland adminiſtration, and whether the proſperity of the country had not rather been retarded than promoted by that adminiſtration.

The Iriſh cabinet, in fine, he ſaid, were charged with being enemies to their country; they called for the committee to exculpate themſelves, and the Britiſh cabinet will not ſuffer the inquiry to be had:—the inference to men of plain ſenſe was obviouſly that the Britiſh cabinet, not the Iriſh adminiſtration were in fault.

Right honourable *W. B. Ponſonby*, in vindication of lord Fitzwilliam, aſſerted, of his own knowledge, that his lordſhip had done nothing, and intended to do nothing, for which he had not received full powers from the Britiſh cabinet. The coalition between the duke of Portland and Mr. Pitt would never, he ſaid, have taken place had not his grace received ample authority to reform the abuſes which he knew exiſted in the government. In conſequence of this authority it was that he ſent over lord Fitzwilliam, who, he again aſſerted, had received the moſt explicit and full powers to carry every meaſure which he propoſed, and without which he would never have taken upon him the government of the country. He defied the miniſter to contradict theſe aſſertions, and profeſſed himſelf a warm friend to the motion.

Mr. *Pelham* hoped that nothing which ſhould occur in the courſe of debate ſhould induce him to betray his truſt by any indiſcretion.—He thought that from having long entertained the ſame political opinions as his grace of Portland, and from having been long intimate with him, he might claim ſome ſhare of his friendſhip and confidence, though he had not the honour of being ſo intimately connected with his grace as the right hon. gentleman was. As a friend of the duke of Portland, then, he took the liberty of ſaying, that his grace and friends, after having long oppoſed Mr. Pitt on principle, did on principle at length, ſupport him, and coaleſce, without any ſtipulations whatſoever; and, having ſupported him like men, unconditionally, as the circumſtances of the country became more preſſing, they courted a ſhare in the reſponſibility of his meaſures. It would be eaſy for him to enter at large into the motives which induced this coalition, but he thought he would ſerve this country better, on the preſent occaſion, by ſaying nothing on that ſubject, and by oppoſing the committee which was called for.

Right hon. Mr. *Conolly* warned the houſe to look at the circumſtances in which they ſtood,—at the ſituation of Europe and the world, and to be cautious how they acted on this occaſion. He ſaid he had been four and thirty years in poſſeſſion of his eſtate in this country, and two and thirty years he had ſat in that houſe, in the courſe which he gloried in having never given a vote which he did not believe calculated to promote the good of Ireland.—In now giving a hearty vote for the motion of his right hon. friend, he was conſcious that he promoted that one great object of his preceding life.

Mr *Grattan* ſaid, that certain doctrines had been advanced on the ſubject of the Britiſh cabinet, to which he could not accede: that it had been argued that the Britiſh cabinet was to govern the executive power of Ireland, that the viceroy's function was only to obey orders, and to be the Engliſh agent in the kingdom of Ireland; that, ſuch a doctrine was fatal to monarchy in this country; that in its place it eſtabliſhed the monarchy of clerks—a government to be carried on by the poſt and under the dominion of ſpies, who were leſs than gentlemen, and more than miniſters. It was ſuch a baſe and diſhonourable ſyſtem that had excited the indignation of ſome of the Whigs in England, the duke of Portland in particular. It was that ſyſtem of national degradation and vice-regal extinction—that ſyſtem where the clerks dominated and their betters obeyed—that had ſunk a former adminiſtration, and had excited the ſcorn and indignation of the country. To the returning prevalence of ſuch a ſyſtem we muſt attribute, in a great degree the recall of the laſt chief governor. The cabinet were miſinformed; they heard appeals againſt him from the perſons removed, and tried, unſummoned, on the teſtimony of partial witneſſes, the repreſentative of the king. They did this contrary to the confidence which eſſentially belongs to his office, and contrary

trary to a principle indiſpenſable to government. It is a matter of melancholy reflection to conſider how little that cabinet knows any thing relating to Ireland.—Ireland is a ſubject which it conſiders with a lazy contumely, and picks up here and there, by accident or by deſign, intereſted and erroneous intelligence. I am well aware how much on a late occaſion the friends of the laſt adminiſtration were groſsly miſrepreſented to that cabinet, and how the diſpoſition and temper of the people in general were miſtated and traduced, and how deaf the ears of that cabinet were to the repreſentation of the viceroy, while open to the tales of the intereſted and diſcontented. While I mention that the viceroy is the repreſentative of the king, and not of the miniſter, I do acknowledge that it is neceſſary for the viceroy to keep up with that miniſter a cloſe communication, that the two executives may co-operate, and that when the Engliſh cabinet who adviſes the king, no longer co-operates with the viceroy, that it is prudent in him to withdraw. The king communicates with the viceroy through a cabinet officer. He conſults with that cabinet who probably conſult with his colleagues touching the matter of the communications; hence an interference of the Britiſh cabinet in the affairs of Ireland, which will not be queſtioned until it is abuſed and becomes the domination inſtead of being communication. It has been ſaid the committee can anſwer no purpoſe becauſe it can command no documents, ſo that the power of this houſe in calling for papers is denied, at the ſame time that the power of the executive is ſunk and degraded. I beg to remind this houſe that it has a right to command all the correſpondence and diſpatches, and all the information imaginable. But gentlemen ſay, why call for a committee? —We have been alluded to as perſons to whom blame attached—we deſire to be queſtioned, and we defy our adverſaries, and deſire that it may be remembered, that we are ready to encounter the charge, and that thoſe who make the charge decline the combat.

It has been ſaid that the reform of abuſes in Ireland formed no part of the ground of the coalition; I don't pretend to ſay what did form that ground; but I do ſay that one quarter of the cabinet did aſſert that a principal inducement to his acceptance of office was a reform in the abuſes of the Iriſh government; that it conceived the ſyſtem to be pernicious to Ireland and highly prejudicial to the empire. I ſay only that one great motive to the acceptance of office was ſtated to be very extenſive powers in Ireland; that the arrangement for which the late lord lieutenant was ſaid to be diſmiſſed, was by that quarter engaged, and that the catholic queſtion received decided approbation, and if preſſed on by the catholics, the inſtruction was to give it decided ſupport. I therefore may perſiſt to reſpect, but muſt marvel much at that quarter; I acknowledge I am aſtoniſhed.—The houſe will ſee how very natural this proceeding is, a party connected with certain men in Ireland comes into power; they wiſh to advance the perſons of their friends, which can't be done without adopting their principles, from the habits of communication thoſe principles and ideas regarding Ireland are common to both; the Iriſh connexion had their Engliſh friends as averſe to the abuſes of government as themſelves, and ready of courſe to adopt arrrangement of men, without which it is impoſſible to adopt arrangement of meaſures; they poſſeſs, or imagine they poſſeſs great powers regarding Ireland, and ſtipulate to exerciſe thoſe powers in favour of the meaſure of their connexion who are pledged to a ſpecific catalogue of meaſures.

As to the catholic queſtion, nothing more natural than the inſtruction—"don't bring forward this queſtion leſt it ſhould produce a proteſtant fever, but if the queſtion is preſſed forward by the catholics allay a catholic fever: avoid, as in 1792, the greater diſeaſe." Of this neceſſity, of this temper in the people, and diſpoſition to bring forward the catholic queſtion, his excellency was to be the judge; it had been hinted in ſome falſe and feeble publications, that the queſtion was brought forward (by lord Fitzwilliam's connexion; certainly not; the queſtion could not be kept back. I appeal to the knowledge of every intelligent man in Ireland; the acceptance of office, by his grace the duke of Portland, brought on that queſtion; 'tis my opinion it would have come on without that encouragement, but that encouragement decided the minds of the catholics; they ſuppoſed, with great reaſon, that his grace was their friend; they knew that his connexions in Ireland were ſo; they ſuppoſed that his grace would conſult his friends, and they underſtood that they had great powers; this confidence, therefore decided the minds of the catholics to bring on the queſtion. With reſpect to the manner of bringing on the queſtion, they might not have at that time decided, but to bring it on they were firmly reſolved. The Britiſh miniſter in 1792 gave hopes to the catholics; the new colleagues in 1794 gave hopes, and both have now united in diſappointing thoſe hopes which they both had excited; the public diſappointment on this point is to be charged to them; ſo is the diſappointment on the general ſtate of affairs; they ſend over a viceroy profeſſedly to unite and ſatisfy the people; he proceeds on the reform of certain abuſes, and gets a great ſupply of money and men; and then they recall him in the occupation of his reforms. Having obtained the money, they recall their miniſter of reformation, becauſe he has diſplaced ſome of the miniſters of abuſes;—they do this with as little regard to the feelings of the country as to her intereſt; and they produce by this act, which they ſay is done for the preſervation of the empire, a unanimity againſt the government—after lord Fitzwilliam produced an unanimity in its favour.

What is the effect of this on the empire, for whoſe preſervation it was ſaid to have taken place? They damp the recruiting ſervice, ſtop ſubſcriptions, and convert a nation of ſupport into a nation of remonſtrance. They offer this affront to the only, or almoſt the only nation that has ſtood by England; and while they are ſubſidizing falſe or doubtful allies, they ſtrike that country who has not received, but has given aid to them; and they do this in the very mo-

ment in which ſhe makes her exertion in their favour. They excite a domeſtic fever, at the hazard of the general intereſt, for no object, or for an object too deſpicable or too criminal to be mentioned.

An hon. member has ſaid,—do you think it poſſible that men of ſuch character would act ſo, and then he mentions moſt reſpectable names: certainly, I ſhould have thought it impoſſible for them to do ſo, if they had not done ſo.—They have actually ſentenced a viceroy who, by a good ſyſtem of domeſtic government; had procured unanimity for the exertion of the empire; whereas ſome of them, by a courſe of bad domeſtic government, together with their late proceeding, have produced unanimity againſt themſelves. On ſuch an occaſion I wiſh moſt ardently to diſtinguiſh the Britiſh nation, and the Britiſh adminiſtration; and that whatever indiſpoſition their miſconduct may excite, it ſhall be confined to them, and never damp the national affection for Great Britain, which I hope will be immortal. It is ſaid that the people are irritated; who irritated them? The cabinet of England. Who converted national harmony into national diſcontent? The cabinet of England.

Gentlemen have mentioned publications, and addreſſes, and remonſtrances entered into by the people: I have ſeen ſome which do honour to their authors; juſt in their reſentment, manly in their conception, and nothing leſs than the occaſion called for;—I heartily join with ſuch remonſtrances, and with them I reprobate that pernicious and profligate ſyſtem, and its abettors, which diſgraced this country, and with them I deprecate its return as the greateſt curſe.

I have not ſeen all the addreſſes and publications of the time, but I believe there never, from any deſcription of the people, appeared a compoſition ſo blaſted as that horrid declaration which we all remember, and which aſſerted, "that certain parliamentary proviſions ought to be defended as expedients to buy the members, political expedients, and as ſuch to be defended;" ſuch a declaration could not come from the people, and was worthy the corrupt lips of a herald of profligacy.

I have had occaſion to make various anſwers to different addreſſes.—I remember them well—I re-aſſert them—if they have given offence I am ready to maintain them—I am here ready to meet inquiry—I am here to confront my enemies, and ſtand by my country.

At the concluſion of this ſentence, ſome inconſiderate perſons in the gallery, manifeſted their approbation by clapping their hands. The conſequence of which was, that the gallery which was exceedingly thronged, was ordered to be cleared, and the perſons were taken into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms—Whilſt the ſtrangers were kept out of the gallery, a diviſion took place on Mr. Grattan's motion, when the numbers were,

For the motion,	48
Againſt it,	158

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty-Office, April 18, 1795.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Colpoys to Mr. Nepean, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship LONDON, *at Spithead, the* 16*th of April*, 1795.

PLEASE to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, of my arrival here with his majeſty's ſhips under my command.

That on the 29th of March, Le Jean Bart, a French corvette, of 20 guns and 120 men, bound to Breſt, was captured by his majeſty's ſhips CERBERUS and SANTA MARGARETTA; ſhe had been charged with diſpatches from the French miniſter in America.

That on the 30th of March, the ROBUST re-captured the Caldicott Caſtle, of Chepſtow, from Barcelona, bound to Guernſey; ſhe was taken on the 18th of March, off Cape St. Vincent's, by ſix French ſhips of the line, two frigates, and a corvette.

That on the 10th inſtant, we diſcovered and gave chace to three French frigates, which ſoon ſhaped different courſes. I made the ſignal for the HANNIBAL and ROBUST to follow the two which pointed moſt to the weſtward. The ASTREA, lord Henry Powlett, with his accuſtomed promptitude and attention, kept after the largeſt and ſeemingly beſt goer of the three, with which he cloſed about ten o'clock at night, and obliged her to ſurrender, after a well-fought action of 58 minutes, which does great credit to his lordſhip's good conduct, as well as the diſcipline of his officers and ſhip's company. The particulars I tranſmit in a copy of his lordſhip's letter to me, which accompanies this.

P. S. The ROBUST joined me off the Iſle of Wight. Captain Thornborough reports, that La Gentille, of 40 guns, was taken on Saturday laſt by the HANNIBAL, but that La Fraternité eſcaped.—[La Fraternité is ſince taken by the ARTOIS.]

Copy of a Letter from Lord Henry Powlett, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship ASTREA, *to Rear-Admiral Colpoys, dated at Sea, the* 11*th of April*, 1795, *Lat.* 49 *deg.* 39 *min. N. Long.* 10. 46. *W.*

SIR,

IN obedience to your ſignal from the LONDON, yeſterday morning, I gave chace to the north-weſt, and at ten o'clock at night came up with and engaged La Gloire French national frigate, mounting twenty-ſix 12-pounders on the main deck, ten 6-pounders and four 36-pounder carronades on the quarter deck, and two 6-pounders on the forecaſtle, having on board 275 men. After a cloſe action of 58 minutes, ſhe ſtruck.

It is very ſatisfactory to me to be able to ſay that

ment in which she makes her exertion in their favour. They excite a domestic fever, at the hazard of the general interest, for no object, or for an object too despicable or too criminal to be mentioned.

An hon. member has said,—do you think it possible that men of such character would act so, and then he mentions most respectable names: certainly, I should have thought it impossible for them to do so, if they had not done so.—They have actually sentenced a viceroy who, by a good system of domestic government; had procured unanimity for the exertion of the empire; whereas some of them, by a course of bad domestic government, together with their late proceeding, have produced unanimity against themselves. On such an occasion I wish most ardently to distinguish the British nation, and the British administration; and that whatever indisposition their misconduct may excite, it shall be confined to them, and never damp the national affection for Great Britain, which I hope will be immortal. It is said that the people are irritated; who irritated them? The cabinet of England. Who converted national harmony into national discontent? The cabinet of England.

Gentlemen have mentioned publications, and addresses, and remonstrances entered into by the people: I have seen some which do honour to their authors; just in their resentment, manly in their conception, and nothing less than the occasion called for;—I heartily join with such remonstrances, and with them I reprobate that pernicious and profligate system, and its abettors, which disgraced this country, and with them I deprecate its return as the greatest curse.

I have not seen all the addresses and publications of the time, but I believe there never, from any description of the people, appeared a composition so blasted as that horrid declaration which we all remember, and which asserted, "that certain parliamentary provisions ought to be defended as expedients to buy the members, political expedients, and as such to be defended;" such a declaration could not come from the people, and was worthy the corrupt lips of a herald of profligacy.

I have had occasion to make various answers to different addresses.—I remember them well—I re-assert them—if they have given offence I am ready to maintain them—I am here ready to meet inquiry—I am here to confront my enemies, and stand by my country.

At the conclusion of this sentence, some inconsiderate persons in the gallery, manifested their approbation by clapping their hands. The consequence of which was, that the gallery which was exceedingly thronged, was ordered to be cleared, and the persons were taken into the custody of the serjeant at arms—Whilst the strangers were kept out of the gallery, a division took place on Mr. Grattan's motion, when the numbers were,

For the motion,	48
Against it,	158

(To be continued.)

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That on the 10th instant, we discovered and gave chace to three French frigates, which soon shaped different courses. I made the signal for the HANNIBAL and ROBUST to follow the two which pointed most to the westward. The ASTREA, lord Henry Powlett, with his accustomed promptitude and attention, kept after the largest and seemingly best goer of the three, with which he closed about ten o'clock at night, and obliged her to surrender, after a well-fought action of 58 minutes, which does great credit to his lordship's good conduct, as well as the discipline of his officers and ship's company. The particulars I transmit in a copy of his lordship's letter to me, which accompanies this.

P. S. The ROBUST joined me off the Isle of Wight. Captain Thornborough reports, that La Gentille, of 40 guns, was taken on Saturday last by the HANNIBAL, but that La Fraternité escaped.—[La Fraternité is since taken by the ARTOIS.]

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SIR,

IN obedience to your signal from the LONDON yesterday morning, I gave chace to the north-west, and at ten o'clock at night came up with and engaged La Gloire French national frigate, mounting twenty-six 12-pounders on the main deck, ten 6-pounders and four 36-pounder carronades on the quarter deck, and two 6-pounders on the forecastle, having on board 275 men. After a close action of 58 minutes, she struck.

It is very satisfactory to me to be able to say

that I had no person killed, and only eight men wounded; three of them, I am sorry to add, are in some danger. I am also very sorry to say, that the slaughter on board the enemy has been very considerable; the killed and wounded, from the best accounts I have been able to collect, amounting to forty: among the latter is her captain, citizen Beens, who received a contusion on the head. He seems to be an able, humane, and intelligent officer.

I have sent Mr. Talbot, my first lieutenant, on board La Gloire, which will, I hope, meet your approbation. I must not omit to mention the just sense I entertain of his services and good conduct upon this occasion; and it gives me the greatest pleasure to add, that the conduct of the officers and ship's company in general afforded me particular satisfaction.

The two frigates, after which you dispatched his majesty's ships HANNIBAL and ROBUST, are exactly of the same force with La Gloire. They had been three weeks out from Brest, and had made but one capture, a small Spanish brig.

I am, &c.

H. POWLETT.

Admiralty-Office, April 28.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. of his Majesty's Ship LA POMONE, *dated off Falmouth, April 24, 1795, to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

UNTIL the 15th instant nothing material occurred; when a sail having been discovered in the N. E. the Isle de Rhe bearing E. N. E. five leagues, I made the signal for a general chace, and at half past eight A. M. the ARTOIS brought her to. She proved to be Le Jean Bart ship, corvette, of twenty-six guns and 187 men.

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The ARTOIS also captured two sloops laden with fish. The rest of the convoy, with a frigate, standing in between the rocks, for Hedie and Quiberon Bay, escaped.

Extract of a letter from the same, dated April 25.

In addition to the list of vessels taken and destroyed by the squadron under my command, captain Nagle, of the Artois, acquaints me, that on the evening we fell in with the last convoy off Belleisle, he chaced a ship and brig upon the rocks near the island of Hedie, and that they were lost thereon. *End Gaz.*

Articles of peace concluded on the parts of the King of Prussia and the French Republic at Basle, April 5, 1795. Between Citizen Barthelemy and Baron Hardenberg.

I. There shall be peace, amity, and good understanding, between the French Republic and the king of Prussia, considered as such, and as elector of Brandenburgh, and as co-estate of the Germanic Empire.

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IV. The republican troops shall evacuate, within fifteen days after the ratification, that part of the Prussian territory which they occupy on the left bank of the Rhine; all requisitions which have been made are declared void; the amount of all contributions received shall be reimbursed.

V. The troops of the republic shall continue to occupy that part of the territory which they occupy on the left bank of the Rhine; the arrangement with regard to these provinces shall be reserved to the time of a general pacification with the Germanic Empire.

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VIII. To individuals of both nations shall be restored the effects, of whatever nature they may be, which have been sequestered.

IX. All the prisoners made on each side, shall be restored without any difference with respect to numbers or to rank, within one month at the latest.

X. The prisoners of Mayence, Hessians, Saxons, and others, who served with the army of the king of Prussia, shall likewise be exchanged.

XI. The republic will receive the propositions which shall be made by those of the princes having possessions on the right side of the Rhine, in favour of whom the king of Prussia shall interpose.

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The above treaty has since been ratified and signed by both the contracting powers.

The war in Vendée is entirely at an end by the submission of the rebel chiefs.

The following are the principal articles of Charette's treaty, finally settled March 7.

Art. I. The representatives of the people promise, that the sum of 80 millions shall be granted to the inhabitants of La Vendée, to indemnify

that from the letter of lord Fitzwilliam himſelf the cabinet had not permitted him to act as he had done. It appeared from that letter, Dr. Brown obſerved, that lord Fitzwilliam was not to bring forward the catholic meaſure, but that if it forced its way he ſhould then give it an handſome ſupport. The queſtion did force itſelf forward, and then his lordſhip conſulted the cabinet at the other ſide of the water and received no anſwer. He called on the honourable member to ſhew that the cabinet were not inconſiſtent in this.

With reſpect to the diſmiſſals, it appeared that Mr. Pitt had been made acquainted with them, and did not object to them. It had been ſaid too that lord Fitzwilliam had not been the early friend of the Catholics—Dr. Brown ſhewed that his lordſhip had always conſidered the ſyſtem of treating the Catholics of this country was wrong. He ſhewed that the aſſertion of the ſupply not being voted till after the recal of his lordſhip was not true; for though his lordſhip might have had intimation of his recal on the 8th of February, yet the public had no knowledge of it until the 24th of February, and the ſupply was paſſed before that period. He would not ſay that this conduct of the Britiſh cabinet was raiſing money on falſe pretences, but the country, he thought, would be very apt to conſider it in that point of view.—Much had been ſaid about the India trade. He would not enter at large into the merits of that queſtion; but he would juſt mention that having been lately at Cork, he had inquired whether the ſhip which was annually to have touched there to carry out a certain quantity of Iriſh produce had been there? and the anſwer was, it had never been heard of. The proſperity of the country was another topic with the enemies of the motion; it would be a queſtion for the committee whether the proſperity was not owing to other cauſes than the VIRTUES of the Weſtmorland adminiſtration, and whether the proſperity of the country had not rather been retarded than promoted by that adminiſtration.

The Iriſh cabinet, in fine, he ſaid, were charged with being enemies to their country; they called for the committee to exculpate themſelves, and the Britiſh cabinet will not ſuffer the inquiry to be had:—the inference to men of plain ſenſe was obviouſly that the Britiſh cabinet, not the Iriſh adminiſtration were in fault.

Right honourable *W. B. Ponſonby*, in vindication of lord Fitzwilliam, aſſerted, of his own knowledge, that his lordſhip had done nothing, and intended to do nothing, for which he had not received full powers from the Britiſh cabinet. The coalition between the duke of Portland and Mr. Pitt would never, he ſaid, have taken place had not his grace received ample authority to reform the abuſes which he knew exiſted in the government. In conſequence of this authority it was that he ſent over lord Fitzwilliam, who, he again aſſerted, had received the moſt explicit and full powers to carry every meaſure which he propoſed, and without which he would never have taken upon him the government of the country. He defied the miniſter to contradict theſe aſſertions, and profeſſed himſelf a warm friend to the motion.

Mr. *Pelham* hoped that nothing which ſhould occur in the courſe of debate ſhould induce him to betray his truſt by any indiſcretion.—He thought that from having long entertained the ſame political opinions as his grace of Portland, and from having been long intimate with him, he might claim ſome ſhare of his friendſhip and confidence, though he had not the honour of being ſo intimately connected with his grace as the right hon. gentleman was. As a friend of the duke of Portland, then, he took the liberty of ſaying, that his grace and friends, after having long oppoſed Mr. Pitt on principle, did on principle at length, ſupport him, and coaleſce, without any ſtipulations whatſoever; and, having ſupported him like men, unconditionally, as the circumſtances of the country became more preſſing, they courted a ſhare in the reſponſibility of his meaſures. It would be eaſy for him to enter at large into the motives which induced this coalition, but he thought he would ſerve this country better, on the preſent occaſion, by ſaying nothing on that ſubject, and by oppoſing the committee which was called for.

Right hon. Mr. *Conolly* warned the houſe to look at the circumſtances in which they ſtood,—at the ſituation of Europe and the world, and to be cautious how they acted on this occaſion. He ſaid he had been four and thirty years in poſſeſſion of his eſtate in this country, and two and thirty years he had ſat in that houſe, in the courſe which he gloried in having never given a vote which he did not believe calculated to promote the good of Ireland.—In now giving a hearty vote for the motion of his right hon. friend, he was conſcious that he promoted that one great object of his preceding life.

Mr *Grattan* ſaid, that certain doctrines had been advanced on the ſubject of the Britiſh cabinet, to which he could not accede: that it had been argued that the Britiſh cabinet was to govern the executive power of Ireland, that the viceroy's function was only to obey orders, and to be the Engliſh agent in the kingdom of Ireland; that, ſuch a doctrine was fatal to monarchy in this country; that in its place it eſtabliſhed the monarchy of clerks—a government to be carried on by the poſt and under the dominion of ſpies, who were leſs than gentlemen, and more than miniſters. It was ſuch a baſe and diſhonourable ſyſtem that had excited the indignation of ſome of the Whigs in England, the duke of Portland in particular. It was that ſyſtem of national degradation and viceregal extinction—that ſyſtem where the clerks dominated and their betters obeyed—that had ſunk a former adminiſtration, and had excited the ſcorn and indignation of the country. To the returning prevalence of ſuch a ſyſtem we muſt attribute, in a great degree the recall of the laſt chief governor. The cabinet were miſinformed; they heard appeals againſt him from the perſons removed, and tried, unſummoned, on the teſtimony of partial witneſſes, the repreſentative of the king. They did this contrary to the confidence which eſſentially belongs to his office, and contrary

trary to a principle indiſpenſable to government. It is a matter of melancholy reflection to conſider how little that cabinet knows any thing relating to Ireland.—Ireland is a ſubject which it conſiders with a lazy contumely, and picks up here and there, by accident or by deſign, intereſted and erroneous intelligence. I am well aware how much on a late occaſion the friends of the laſt adminiſtration were groſsly miſrepreſented to that cabinet, and how the diſpoſition and temper of the people in general were miſtated and traduced, and how deaf the ears of that cabinet were to the repreſentation of the viceroy, while open to the tales of the intereſted and diſcontented. While I mention that the viceroy is the repreſentative of the king, and not of the miniſter, I do acknowledge that it is neceſſary for the viceroy to keep up with that miniſter a cloſe communication, that the two executives may co-operate, and that when the Engliſh cabinet who adviſes the king, no longer co-operates with the viceroy, that it is prudent in him to withdraw. The king communicates with the viceroy through a cabinet officer. He conſults with that cabinet who probably conſult with his colleagues touching the matter of the communication; hence an interference of the Britiſh cabinet in the affairs of Ireland, which will not be queſtioned until it is abuſed and becomes the domination inſtead of being communication. It has been ſaid the committee can anſwer no purpoſe becauſe it can command no documents, ſo that the power of this houſe in calling for papers is denied, at the ſame time that the power of the executive is ſunk and degraded. I beg to remind this houſe that it has a right to command all the correſpondence and diſpatches, and all the information imaginable. But gentlemen ſay, why call for a committee? —We have been alluded to as perſons to whom blame attached—we deſire to be queſtioned, and we defy our adverſaries, and deſire that it may be remembered, that we are ready to encounter the charge, and that thoſe who make the charge decline the combat.

It has been ſaid that the reform of abuſes in Ireland formed no part of the ground of the coalition; I don't pretend to ſay what did form that ground; but I do ſay that one quarter of the cabinet did aſſert that a principal inducement to his acceptance of office was a reform in the abuſes of the Iriſh government; that it conceived the ſyſtem to be pernicious to Ireland and highly prejudicial to the empire. I ſay only that one great motive to the acceptance of office was ſtated to be very extenſive powers in Ireland; that the arrangement for which the late lord lieutenant was ſaid to be diſmiſſed, was by that quarter engaged, and that the catholic queſtion received decided approbation, and if preſſed on by the catholics, the inſtruction was to give it decided ſupport. I therefore may perſiſt to reſpect, but muſt marvel much at that quarter; I acknowledge I am aſtoniſhed.—The houſe will ſee how very natural this proceeding is, a party connected with certain men in Ireland comes into power; they wiſh to advance the perſons of their friends, which can't be done without adopting their principles, from the habits of communication thoſe principles and ideas regarding Ireland are common to both; the Iriſh connexion had their Engliſh friends as averſe to the abuſes of government as themſelves, and ready of courſe to adopt arrrangement of men, without which it is impoſſible to adopt arrangement of meaſures; they poſſeſs, or imagine they poſſeſs great powers regarding Ireland, and ſtipulate to exerciſe thoſe powers in favour of the meaſure of their connexion who are pledged to a ſpecific catalogue of meaſures.

As to the catholic queſtion, nothing more natural than the inſtruction—"don't bring forward this queſtion leſt it ſhould produce a proteſtant fever, but if the queſtion is preſſed forward by the catholics allay a catholic fever: avoid, as in 1792, the greater diſeaſe." Of this neceſſity, of this temper in the people, and diſpoſition to bring forward the catholic queſtion, his excellency was to be the judge; it had been hinted in ſome falſe and feeble publications, that the queſtion was brought forward (by lord Fitzwilliam's connexion; certainly not; the queſtion could not be kept back. I appeal to the knowledge of every intelligent man in Ireland; the acceptance of office, by his grace the duke of Portland, brought on that queſtion; 'tis my opinion it would have come on without that encouragement, but that encouragement decided the minds of the catholics; they ſuppoſed, with great reaſon, that his grace was their friend; they knew that his connexions in Ireland were ſo; they ſuppoſed that his grace would conſult his friends, and they underſtood that they had great powers; this confidence, therefore decided the minds of the catholics to bring on the queſtion. With reſpect to the manner of bringing on the queſtion, they might not have at that time decided, but to bring it on they were firmly reſolved. The Britiſh miniſter in 1792 gave hopes to the catholics; the new colleagues in 1794 gave hopes, and both have now united in diſappointing thoſe hopes which they both had excited; the public diſappointment on this point is to be charged to them; ſo is the diſappointment on the general ſtate of affairs; they ſend over a viceroy profeſſedly to unite and ſatisfy the people; he proceeds on the reform of certain abuſes, and gets a great ſupply of money and men; and then they recall him in the occupation of his reforms. Having obtained the money, they recall their miniſter of reformation, becauſe he has diſplaced ſome of the miniſters of abuſes;—they do this with as little regard to the feelings of the country as to her intereſt; and they produce by this act, which they ſay is done for the preſervation of the empire, a unanimity againſt the government—after lord Fitzwilliam produced an unanimity in its favour.

What is the effect of this on the empire, for whoſe preſervation it was ſaid to have taken place? They damp the recruiting ſervice, ſtop ſubſcriptions, and convert a nation of ſupport into a nation of remonſtrance. They offer this affront to the only, or almoſt the only nation that has ſtood by England; and while they are ſubſidizing falſe or doubtful allies, they ſtrike that country who has not received, but has given aid to them; and they do this in the very mo-

ment in which ſhe makes her exertion in their favour. They excite a domeſtic fever, at the hazard of the general intereſt, for no object, or for an object too deſpicable or too criminal to be mentioned.

An hon. member has ſaid,—do you think it poſſible that men of ſuch character would act ſo, and then he mentions moſt reſpectable names: certainly, I ſhould have thought it impoſſible for them to do ſo, if they had not done ſo.—They have actually ſentenced a viceroy who, by a good ſyſtem of domeſtic government; had procured unanimity for the exertion of the empire; whereas ſome of them, by a courſe of bad domeſtic government, together with their late proceeding, have produced unanimity againſt themſelves. On ſuch an occaſion I wiſh moſt ardently to diſtinguiſh the Britiſh nation, and the Britiſh adminiſtration; and that whatever indiſpoſition their miſconduct may excite, it ſhall be confined to them, and never damp the national affection for Great Britain, which I hope will be immortal. It is ſaid that the people are irritated; who irritated them? The cabinet of England. Who converted national harmony into national diſcontent? The cabinet of England.

Gentlemen have mentioned publications, and addreſſes, and remonſtrances entered into by the people: I have ſeen ſome which do honour to their authors; juſt in their reſentment, manly in their conception, and nothing leſs than the occaſion called for;—I heartily join with ſuch remonſtrances, and with them I reprobate that pernicious and profligate ſyſtem, and its abettors, which diſgraced this country, and with them I deprecate its return as the greateſt curſe.

I have not ſeen all the addreſſes and publications of the time, but I believe there never, from any deſcription of the people, appeared a compoſition ſo blaſted as that horrid declaration which we all remember, and which aſſerted, "that certain parliamentary proviſions ought to be defended as expedients to buy the members, political expedients, and as ſuch to be defended;" ſuch a declaration could not come from the people, and was worthy the corrupt lips of a herald of profligacy.

I have had occaſion to make various anſwers to different addreſſes.—I remember them well—I re-aſſert them—if they have given offence I am ready to maintain them—I am here ready to meet inquiry—I am here to confront my enemies, and ſtand by my country.

At the concluſion of this ſentence, ſome inconſiderate perſons in the gallery, manifeſted their approbation by clapping their hands. The conſequence of which was, that the gallery which was exceedingly thronged, was ordered to be cleared, and the perſons were taken into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms—Whilſt the ſtrangers were kept out of the gallery, a diviſion took place on Mr. Grattan's motion, when the numbers were,

For the motion,	48
Againſt it,	158

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty-Office, April 18, 1795.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Colpoys to Mr. Nepean, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship LONDON, *at Spithead, the* 16*th of April*, 1795.

PLEASE to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, of my arrival here with his majeſty's ſhips under my command.

That on the 29th of March, Le Jean Bart, a French corvette, of 20 guns and 120 men, bound to Breſt, was captured by his majeſty's ſhips CERBERUS and SANTA MARGARETTA; ſhe had been charged with diſpatches from the French miniſter in America.

That on the 30th of March, the ROBUST re-captured the Caldicott Caſtle, of Chepſtow, from Barcelona, bound to Gueruſey; ſhe was taken on the 18th of March, off Cape St Vincent's, by ſix French ſhips of the line, two frigates, and a corvette.

That on the 10th inſtant, we diſcovered and gave chace to three French frigates, which ſoon ſhaped different courſes. I made the ſignal for the HANNIBAL and ROBUST to follow the two which pointed moſt to the weſtward. The ASTREA, lord Henry Powlett, with his accuſtomed promptitude and attention, kept after the largeſt and ſeemingly beſt goer of the three, with which he cloſed about ten o'clock at night, and obliged her to ſurrender, after a well-fought action of 58 minutes, which does great credit to his lordſhip's good conduct, as well as the diſcipline of his officers and ſhip's company. The particulars I tranſmit in a copy of his lordſhip's letter to me, which accompanies this.

P. S. The ROBUST joined me off the Iſle of Wight. Captain Thornborough reports, that La Gentille, of 40 guns, was taken on Saturday laſt by the HANNIBAL, but that La Fraternité eſcaped.—[La Fraternité is ſince taken by the ARTOIS.]

Copy of a Letter from Lord Henry Powlett, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship ASTREA, *to Rear-Admiral Colpoys, dated at Sea, the* 11*th of April*, 1795, *Lat.* 49 *deg.* 39 *min. N. Long.* 10. 46. *W.*

SIR,

IN obedience to your ſignal from the LONDON yeſterday morning, I gave chace to the north-weſt, and at ten o'clock at night came up with and engaged La Gloire French national frigate, mounting twenty-ſix 12-pounders on the main deck, ten 6-pounders and four 36-pounder carronades on the quarter deck, and two 6-pounders on the forecaſtle, having on board 275 men. After a cloſe action of 58 minutes, ſhe ſtruck.

It is very ſatisfactory to me to be able to ſay

that I had no person killed, and only eight men wounded; three of them, I am sorry to add, are in some danger. I am also very sorry to say, that the slaughter on board the enemy has been very considerable; the killed and wounded, from the best accounts I have been able to collect, amounting to forty: among the latter is her captain, citizen Beens, who received a contusion on the head. He seems to be an able, humane, and intelligent officer.

I have sent Mr. Talbot, my first lieutenant, on board La Gloire, which will, I hope, meet your approbation. I must not omit to mention the just sense I entertain of his services and good conduct upon this occasion; and it gives me the greatest pleasure to add, that the conduct of the officers and ship's company in general afforded me particular satisfaction.

The two frigates, after which you dispatched his majesty's ships HANNIBAL and ROBUST, are exactly of the same force with La Gloire. They had been three weeks out from Brest, and had made but one capture, a small Spanish brig.

I am, &c.

H. POWLETT.

Admiralty-Office, April 28.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. of his Majesty's Ship LA POMONE, *dated off Falmouth, April 24, 1795, to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

UNTIL the 15th instant nothing material occurred; when a sail having been discovered in the N. E. the Isle de Rhe bearing E. N. E. five leagues, I made the signal for a general chace, and at half past eight A. M. the ARTOIS brought her to. She proved to be Le Jean Bart ship, corvette, of twenty-six guns and 187 men.

On the 16th, having seen several sail a-head, gave chace with the squadron, and at four P. M. Belleisle bearing N. eight leagues distant, came up with the rear of a convoy. A corvette brig, passing us to the leeward, exchanged a few shot, which carried away her studding-sails. Finding it impracticable to pursue her, she running close in shore, I stood after the rest, and at five P. M. brought to a brig and a sloop, which, being in ballast, were set on fire. The GALATEA also, after exchanging a few shot, brought to a ship corvette a-head, which proved to be L'Expedition, of sixteen guns and 120 men, formerly a packet in our service.

The ARTOIS also captured two sloops laden with fish. The rest of the convoy, with a frigate, standing in between the rocks, for Hedie and Quiberon Bay, escaped.

Extract of a letter from the same, dated April 25.

In addition to the list of vessels taken and destroyed by the squadron under my command, captain Nagle, of the Artois, acquaints me, that on the evening we fell in with the last convoy off Belleisle, he chaced a ship and brig upon the rocks near the island of Hedie, and that they were lost thereon. *End Gaz.*

Articles of peace concluded on the parts of the King of Prussia and the French Republic at Basle, April 5, 1795. Between Citizen Barthelemy and Baron Hardenberg.

I. There shall be peace, amity, and good understanding, between the French Republic and the king of Prussia, considered as such, and as elector of Brandenburgh, and as co-estate of the Germanic Empire.

II. Every hostility between the contracting powers shall cease from the ratification of the present treaty. Neither of them shall furnish in consequence any contingent, under any pretext of men, money, horses, provisions, or ammunition to the enemies of the contracting parties.

III. Neither of the contracting powers shall grant a passage through its territory to the troops hostile to the other.

IV. The republican troops shall evacuate, within fifteen days after the ratification, that part of the Prussian territory which they occupy on the left bank of the Rhine; all requisitions which have been made are declared void; the amount of all contributions received shall be reimbursed.

V. The troops of the republic shall continue to occupy that part of the territory which they occupy on the left bank of the Rhine; the arrangement with regard to these provinces shall be reserved to the time of a general pacification with the Germanic Empire.

VI. Until a treaty of commerce shall be concluded between the court of Berlin and the French republic, the commercial intercourse between France and Prussia shall be re-established on the same footing as it was before the commencement of the present war.

VII. The provisions of Art. VI. not having their full effect while the war shall continue in the North of Germany, measures shall be taken to remove the scene of hostilities from that quarter.

VIII. To individuals of both nations shall be restored the effects, of whatever nature they may be, which have been sequestered.

IX. All the prisoners made on each side, shall be restored without any difference with respect to numbers or to rank, within one month at the latest.

X. The prisoners of Mayence, Hessians, Saxons, and others, who served with the army of the king of Prussia, shall likewise be exchanged.

XI. The republic will receive the propositions which shall be made by those of the princes having possessions on the right side of t Rhine, in favour of whom the king of Prussia shall interpose.

XII. This treaty shall not have its full effect until it shall have been ratified by the contracting parties, at the latest within one month.

The above treaty has since been ratified and signed by both the contracting powers.

The war in Vendée is entirely at an end by the submission of the rebel chiefs.

The following are the principal articles of Charette's treaty, finally settled March 7.

Art. I. The representatives of the people promise, that the sum of 80 millions shall be granted to the inhabitants of La Vendée, to indemnify

indemnify them for the loſſes, burnings, and devaſtations they have ſuffered.

II. Forty millions, on account of that ſum, ſhall be immediately paid to be diſtributed.

III. All the engagements (*bons*) underwritten by the generals of La Vendée, ſhall be diſcharged by the republic.

IV. The ſum of ten millions ſhall be depoſited for that purpoſe.

V. The inhabitants of La Vendée acknowledge the republic.

VI. General Charette ſhall have the command of a body of 2000 men, in the pay of the republic.

VII. That force ſhall conſiſt of three battalions, the one to be ſtationed at Machecoul, the ſcond at Chalons, and the third at another place, to be determined afterwards.

VIII. A liſt ſhall be made of ſuch perſons as are to be baniſhed from La Vendée; that liſt to be drawn and preſented by general Charette.

IX. The free exerciſe of the Catholic worſhip ſhall be permitted. A place may be purchaſed for the building of a church; but there ſhall be no bells, nor any exterior ceremonies.

X. The prieſts nonjurors (*infermentes*) and baniſhed, may return to La Vendée, and will be reſtored to their patrimonial eſtates only.

XI. There ſhall be in La Vendée, no diſtricts nor municipalities, but only a national agent in every province.

XII. There ſhall be no requiſitions in La Vendée for the ſpace of five years.

LONDON, *April* 27.

A VARIETY of letters were received in town this day from Barbadoes, brought by a veſſel arrived at Liverpool, which but too fatally confirm the reports of the diſaſters ſtated to have occurred in the Weſt Indies.

It appears, that at Grenada a regular landing was effected by the French, the beginning of laſt month, from ſeven privateers: while, on the other ſide of the iſland, as if by previous concert, the free negroes and people of colour flew to arms. The Britiſh regular force at Grenada did not amount to 300 men; but theſe having been joined by the militia, two actions took place, which are ſtated to have terminated favourably for the Britiſh; yet, as the French, when the accounts came away, viz. on the 18th ult. ſtill retained their ground, the ſucceſs on our part, if any, muſt evidently have been trifling.

The accounts from St. Vincent's are much more melancholy ſtill: on that iſland the negroes and people of colour have riſen without any aid from the French, unleſs it be of arms; they have burnt and deſtroyed every plantation, and there is but too much reaſon to fear maſſacred all the whites.

At Saint Lucie, a ſimilar inſurrection has taken place, and ravages of the ſame nature have been committed; but ſome of the whites have been fortunate enough to retire to La Carenage, and the Fort of Mourne of Fortune, which held out when the advices came away.

The account of the taking of St. Vincents, Montſerrat, and the Grenadines, by the French, we are ſorry to ſay, is conſidered by government as but too true. The misfortune is the greater as the French ſyſtem of emancipating the negroes wherever they carry their arms, not only renders it impoſſible to repair the miſchief by recapture, but tends greatly to endanger all the neighbouring iſlands.

On the 16th February, our only remaining poſt in St. Domingo, worth mentioning, was voted in a council of war untenable.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, May 1.

"This day between eleven and twelve o'clock, a moſt calamitous event took place at Spithead. By ſome accident his majeſty's ſhip Boyne, of 98 guns, captain Grey, caught fire—how is not certainly known, but it is believed to have ariſen in the following manner:—the marines had been exerciſing and firing to windward, and it is thought ſome of their wadding having been blown into one of the ports in the admiral's cabin, ſet fire to ſome papers which were lying there; which, communicating in a ſhort time to the adjacent parts of the veſſel, the flames ſpread ſo rapidly, that in leſs than half an hour this noble ſhip, only five years old, was on fire both fore and aft.

The crew all jumped overboard, and were moſtly taken up the boats belonging to the fleet, which had all been manned on the firſt alarm, and ordered to render every aſſiſtance. The port admiral, ſir Peter Parker, at the ſame time, went on board the Royal William, and made the ſignal for all the fleet inſtantly to get under weigh. The wind was very unfavourable, but the orders were executed with ſo much judgment and alacrity that all the other ſhips got out of her way, and very fortunately, being in the day time, dropped down to St. Helen's, without any of them receiving the ſmalleſt damage.

The flames raged with ſo much fury, that every effort to extinguiſh them proved fruitleſs. About one o'clock ſhe burnt from her cables and drove on ſhore on the Spit. The lower-deck guns were all ſhotted, and as ſhe burnt down, went off. Some of the ſhot fell into the water, and others reached the ſhore near Stokes Bay.

Admiral Peyton's flag was flying on board the Boyne; at the time of the accident he was attending captain Molloy's court martial, as was alſo captain Grey attending him.

At this moment, (a quarter paſt ſix o'clock, P. M.) the flames having reached the magazine, the Boyne was blown up; and, dreadful to relate, of the boats around her, of which there were a great number, many with their crews have been deſtroyed!

The preſent hurry and confuſion, and the lateneſs of the hour prevents our collecting more minute particulars at preſent—theſe ſhall be ſent to-morrow. A great number of lives have been loſt, but we have not heard of any accident from the diſcharge of the lower deck guns."

8.] The ſhip Abby, from Cape Coaſt, which ſhe left on the 1ſt of March, arrived at Liverpool, brings intelligence that the French have a ſecond time ſcoured the coaſt of Africa, and done conſiderably more miſchief than on their

firſt

firſt viſit. Captain Brown, of the Princeſs Royal, captain Clough, of the Eliza, captain Bachup of the Vulture, and captain Herds, of the Levant, came paſſengers in the Abby: all their veſſels were taken and deſtroyed by a French ſquadron conſiſting of two 40 gun frigates, one ſloop of war of 20 guns, and a corvette: they were all fully ſlaved, and valued at not leſs than 140,000l. What further damage has been done by this ſquadron, is not as yet known, but, from Tangier to Saldana Bay, a diſtance of ſix thouſand miles, not a ſingle man of war was to be ſeen.

The Hamburgh mail of the 22d ult. brings a report, that preliminaries of peace are nearly concluded between the French republic and the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel. In the North hoſtilities have entirely ceaſed. The French troops have quitted the left-bank of the Ems, and have evacuated the greater part of the diſtrict of Bentheim.

The entire of the Britiſh army (cavalry excepted) have arrived from the continent in the courſe of theſe three weeks paſt; the tranſports that brought them over conſiſted of upwards of two hundred ſail. The army have been diſtributed in different bodies through the kingdom.—When they landed they were in a moſt wretched ſituation, many without ſhoes, ſtockings, hats, or arms, and the remaining parts of their clothing miſerably deſpicable. They however had clothing procured for them as ſoon as they arrived in the different harbours where they landed.

The following is the outline of the arrangement concluded upon by the French republic, with reſpect to Holland, and which they have ſignified to the Dutch ambaſſador, citizen Blaaw, at Paris,

I. The French republic ſurrenders all the towns and places conquered of the Seven Provinces of the United Netherlands; from theſe are excepted the fortreſſes of Maeſtricht, Venlo, Breda, and Bergen-op-Zoom, with the territories belonging to them. The countries compoſing the two banks of the river Hunds, namely, on the right bank, the iſlands of ſouth Beverland and Walcheren, and on the left bank, the ſtates of Flanders muſt remain in the hands of the French armies until their fate be decided, which will depend upon that of the Netherlands of the Upper Rhine. All the countries on this ſide of the Rhine and the Waal ſhall be reſtored, and thoſe which are beyond theſe rivers ſhall remain proviſionally occupied by the French troops.

II. The French, as well as the Batavians, ſhall enjoy free navigation, without being obliged to pay any toll on the rivers of the Rhine, Scheldt, and Maeſe, and on their branches unto the ſea.

III. The Batavians ſhall pay to the French for their ſhare of the expences the French republic have been under in having been obliged to carry on the war againſt them. The payment of theſe indemnifications, however, may be ſettled by means of amicable arrangements. In conſequence of this, it is nevertheleſs neceſſary, that the Batavians ſhall advance to the French republic proviſionally, the ſum of twenty millions in guilders in ſpecie or in ſolid bills of exchange on France, or on the neutral ſtates.

IV. The French republic is about to declare the independence and ſovereignty of the Batavian republic.

V. The French republic is determined to conclude an offenſive and defenſive treaty of alliance with the republic of Batavia.

VI. Neither the republic, nor that of Batavia, ſhall conclude peace, or any other treaty, without conſulting the intereſt of each.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *April* 30, 1795.

YESTERDAY morning an attempt to eſcape from the New Jail was made by eight priſoners, who got on the roof of the priſon and ſtrove to get down by the new ſeſſions-houſe, when one Ralph, who had been under a rule of tranſportation for four years, and Grimes who was to have been tried in July next for ſeveral robberies, got clear off; but by the great activity of Mr. Simpſon, the turnkey, the ſix others were ſecured. Theſe priſoners had very artfully ſet fire to a quantity of ſtraw in the yard, and made their attempt under cover of the ſmoke.

Extract of a Letter from Mullingar, May 2.

"The melancholy affair which happened laſt week near Drumſna, having been miſtated in the Dublin papers, the following is a true ſtatement of the whole tranſaction:

On Wedneſday the 22d ult. at day-break, Meſſieurs Simpſon and Burk, two officers, accompanied by nine policemen, went to ſeize a private ſtill at Kithkarigan, within a few miles of Drumſna, belonging to Mr. Muldoon there. Upon their coming near the houſe a large dog ran out and attacked them, which was ſhot by one of the party, upon which Mr. Muldoon came out, took umbrage at killing the dog, and had ſome ſcuffle with the party, on which one of them fired at Mr. Muldoon, and killed him on the ſpot; after which they went into the houſe, ſeized the ſtill, and ſpilled the pot-ale, &c. While this was going on, a ſervant of Muldoon alarmed the neighbourhood and an adjacent village, a number of whom, in a ſhort time collected in a body, armed with guns, forks, and other weapons, and ſurrounded the ſtill-houſe, upon which the party quit the houſe, and were retreating, when they were fired at by the mob; the fire was returned by the police, until their ammunition was expended, when they retired to a houſe for protection, which was immediately ſet on fire in different places from without, and as each of theſe unfortunate men attempted to get out, to eſcape he flames, they were every man killed, and ſuch was their ſavage brutality, that they mangled

gled and mutilated the dead bodies in ſuch a ſhocking manner, that the friends and ſome of the wives of the deceaſed could not diſtinguiſh one from the other.—The above is the ſubſtance of an affidavit made by a ſervant of Muldoon before a magiſtrate.

We ſince hear, that a party of the army in that neighbourhood, marched to the village from whence the banditti moſtly collected that killed the policemen, and burned to the ground every houſe in it."

Within this month paſt there has arrived in this kingdom upwards of fifteen regiments of Britiſh troops with a proportionable quantity of artillery. They conſiſt chiefly of fencible regiments.

21.] Letters were yeſterday received in town from the co. Sligo, which mention that on Saturday laſt a body of Defenders, amounting to between 2 and 3000, had the temerity to attack a company of the Londonderry militia; the militia repelled the attack with great bravery, killed 30 of the inſurgents, and wounded many more. The bodies of the killed were left on the field, ſo precipitate was the flight of the ſurvivors.

A company of the Tyrone Militia, quartered near Tuam, has alſo had an opportunity of diſtinguiſhing their loyalty and courage againſt a large body of Defenders in that part of the country; the militia fired 164 ball cartridges; 18 of the rioters were killed, and a great number wounded; 20 were taken and lodged in jail.

BIRTHS.

IN Kildare-ſtreet, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Portarlington, of a daughter—At Mount Brown, county Limerick, the lady of John Finch, eſq. of a ſon, and the lady of John Southwell Browne, eſq. of a ſon—In William-ſtreet, the lady of John Blennerhaſſett, eſq. of a ſon—At New-Garden, the lady of major Lloyd, of a daughter—On the Merchant's quay, the lady of Nicholas Mahon, eſq. of a ſon—In Harcourt-ſtreet, the lady of —— Mundy eſq. of a ſon and heir—At Blandsfort, Queen's county, the lady of John Bland, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM WOLSELEY, eſq. captain in the royal navy, to Miſs Jane Moore, daughter of J. Moore, of Clough, county Down, eſq.—Thomas Lanley, of French-ſtreet, eſq. to Miſs Macartney of Holles-ſtreet—George Grant, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs D'Olier, of Camden-ſtreet, only daughter of Iſaac D'Olier, of Finglas, county Dublin, eſq.—Joſeph Hone, jun. eſq. of York-ſtreet, to Miſs Maxwell, daughter of the late Richard Maxwell, eſq. of the city of Dublin—Samuel Rawlings, of Heovil Somerſetſhire, eſq. to Miſs Maria Leſlie, of Henry-ſtreet—In Limerick, Terence O'Brien, eſq. to Miſs Stretch of Bridge-ſtreet—Robert Lane, of Willmount, county Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Lanigan, daughter of William Lanigan, of Lough, eſq.—Joſeph Redmond of Green-Hills, King's county, eſq. to Miſs Smith, eldeſt daughter to Ralph Smith, of Milford, county Tipperary, eſq.—Edward Grainger, eſq. to Miſs Parry, daughter and heireſs of —— Parry, of Hollewell, in North Wales, eſq.——Michael Keogh, of Crumlin, county Dublin, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Lombard, daughter of the late James Lombard, of Cork, eſq.—Marcus S. Hill, eſq. collector of Coleraine, and brother to ſir George Hill, bart. to Miſs Barnard, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Barnard, and niece to the lord biſhop of Limerick,

DEATHS.

IN Wexford, moſt ſincerely lamented, John Cox, eſq. port ſurveyor, and one of the burgeſſes, of that corporation—In College-green, in the 23d year of her age, Mrs. Callwell, wife of Mr. N. Callwell—In Belfaſt, the ſon of Mr. William Magee, an eminent bookſeller—Walter Hore, eſq. of Harpurſtown, county Wexford, brother-in-law to the earl of Courtown, and the biſhop of Cork, &c —Mrs. Lyndon, lady of John Lyndon, Tomduffe, county Wexford, eſq. —At Timmohoe, Queen's county, Frederic Ryan, eſq. ſtep-ſon to Beauchamp Bagenall, of county Carlow, eſq.—At Cork, Mrs. Hickman, lady of Henry Hickman, eſq.—At Limerick, Mrs. Studdart, relict of the late Richard Studdart, of Clonderla, county Clare, eſq.—At Newtown Perry, Miſs Gabbett, daughter of Thomas Gabbett eſq.—At Bath, ſir Richard Johnſton, of Gilford, county Down, bart. member of parliament for the borough of Bleſſington, a truſtee for the linen manufacture, and a captain in the royal Downſhire militia—In Eccles-ſtreet, Mrs. Reed, lady of alderman Reed—In Grafton-ſtreet, Miſs Ryves—At Bray, Richard Ellis Gibſon, eſq. of Belin Lodge, Queen's county, ſon-in-law of the late rev. Dr. Robert Auſtin, archdeacon of Cork—At Limerick, Miſs Parker, daughter of the rev. John Parker —The hon. John Plunkett, ſon of the right hon. earl of Fingall—In Merrion-ſtreet, Mrs. Woodward, relict of the late right rev. lord biſhop of Cloyne—At Kells, county Meath, of a fever, John Garnett, eſq. and in a few days after of the ſame diſorder, Miſs Jane Garnett, his ſiſter—At Bayle, county of Kerry, Tyrrell Evans, of Ballinacourty, county Limerick, eſq. At Eſkar, county Dublin, the rev. Dr. William Percy, deſervedly lamented.—At Kilcock, in the 35th year of his age, the rev. John Dunne, pariſh prieſt of Rathcoffy and Clane, a man of a benevolent heart and irreproachable morals; an example worthy the imitation of all churchmen. Pious without affectation and zealous without prejudice, the mild purity of his manners, and the fervent charities of his conduct were at once an honour to his character as a member of ſociety, and a proof of his ſincere and ſolid devotion as a chriſtian. Felt as a daily benefit by his pariſhioners, and reſpected by thoſe of an oppoſite perſuaſion, he is now as ſincerely lamented as he was formerly beloved.

PROMOTIONS.

THE rev. Thomas Stephens, promoted to the prebendary of Kilrane, in the diocese of Ferns—The rev Mr. Browne, to the living of Clonegall, in the county of Carlow.

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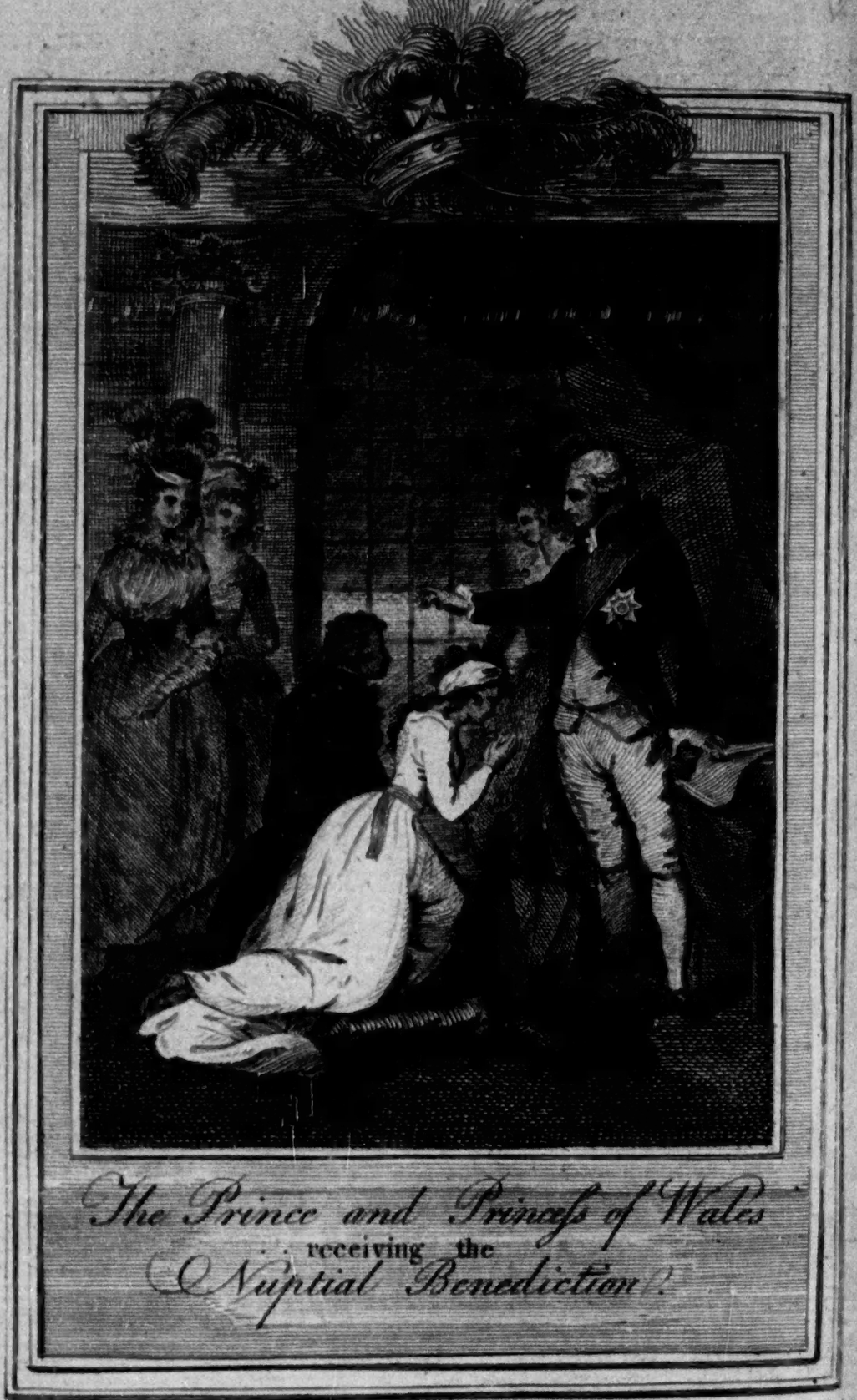

The Prince and Princess of Wales
receiving the
Nuptial Benediction.

W. Sedgwick sculp.